

MacKAY
SCHITI
BROCCARDO
KARAMI
BLEE

THE AVENGERS

*"Nothing but super-
heroic goodness
with this title." -AIP*



MASTERS OF EVIL

MARVEL

“Jed MacKay is writing an action-packed series filled with battles, fun and very human and believable characters.” – Nerd Initiative

THE RISE OF THE ALL-NEW, *ALL-DIFFERENT MASTERS OF EVIL!*

While the Avengers are busy dealing with **DOCTOR DOOM TAKING OVER THE WORLD**, the new Masters of Evil seize their moment to strike – and the Impossible City is under siege! Who will be left to defend Earth while Doom remains in power? And can even the mighty Avengers fight a war on multiple fronts? Perhaps the Black Panther’s return will help turn the tide! Plus: The Avengers continue their hunt for the “Missing Moment” – but what does Reed Richards have to do with cracking the code? When their quest takes them to the last place anyone expected – the ruins of SECRET WARS – the relentless Marvel Zombies await! But while Earth’s Mightiest Heroes are away, someone needs to protect the world in their absence. Luckily, they know just the group of misunderstood mutants: the X-Men!



COLLECTING **AVENGERS (2023) #25-30** — BY JED MacKAY, VALERIO SCHITI,
ANDREA BROCCARDO, FARID KARAMI AND FEDERICO BLEE.



THE AVENGERS

MASTERS OF EVIL





THE STAR
CAPTAIN MARVEL



THE ICON
CAPTAIN AMERICA



THE WITCH
SCARLET WITCH



THE CONSTRUCT
THE VISION



THE GOD
STORM



THE ENGINEER
IRON MAN



THE KING
BLACK PANTHER

COLLECTION EDITOR: **DANIEL KIRCHHOFFER**
TALENT RELATIONS SPECIALIST: **LISA MONTALBANO**
DIRECTOR, PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **JENNIFER GRÜN WALD**
VP, PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS: **JEFF YOUNGQUIST**
BOOK DESIGNER: **MIKHAIL FERNANDES**
MANAGER & SENIOR DESIGNER: **ADAM DEL RE**
LEAD DESIGNER: **JAY BOWEN**
VP, COMIC SALES & CONTENT PLANNING: **DAVID GABRIEL**
SR. MANAGER, DIGITAL: **TIM SMITH 3**
DIGITAL PRODUCTION: **MEGHAN O'LEARY & RACHEL YOUNG**
EDITOR IN CHIEF: **C.B. CEBULSKI**

© 2025 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT! ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN. TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

THE AVENGERS

AFTER THE AVENGERS WRAPPED UP A CAPER IN SPACE, THEY RETURNED TO THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY TO FIND THAT DOCTOR DOOM HAS TAKEN OVER RULE OF EARTH! WITH THE HELP OF OTHER HEROES ACROSS THE PLANET, THEY'VE ATTEMPTED TO STOP HIM FOR FEAR OF WHAT HE PLANS TO DO...

MASTERS OF EVIL

WRITER

JED MacKAY

ARTISTS

VALERIO SCHITI (#25),
ANDREA BROCCARDO (#26-28) &
FARID KARAMI (#27 Prison World, #29-30)

COLOR ARTIST

FEDERICO BLEE

LETTERER

VC's CORY PETIT

COVER ART

VALERIO SCHITI & FEDERICO BLEE (#25-28) AND
CAFU (#29-30) with **DAVID CURIEL** (#29)

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

DANNY KHAZEM

EDITOR

WIL MOSS

AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE & JACK KIRBY



LATVERIA.
THE AVENGERS BATTLE DOCTOR DOOM.

"DOOM HAS
TAKEN THE
WORLD."



UNDISCLOSED LOCATION.

AND HE HAS
DONE SO NOT AS
A CONQUEROR...

...BUT A
SAVIOR.

DOOM HAS
MADE THE WORLD
BELIEVE THAT HE IS
GOOD. THAT THE WORLD'S
BEST INTERESTS
ARE SERVED BY
COMPLYING.

BUT IT IS
NOT THE WAY OF
THE *MAD THINKER*
TO *COMPLY*. NOT TO
DOOM, NOT TO
ANYONE.

NOR IS IT
ANY OF *YOURS*, I
DON'T THINK. AND
THINKING IS WHAT
I DO *BEST*.

IF DOOM IS
"*GOOD*," THEN TO
STAND IN *OPPOSITION* TO
HIM MUST, NATURALLY,
BE *EVIL*.

AND I
PROPOSE THAT
WE BE *MASTERS*
OF THIS *EVIL*.





HRRNN.

THE MASTERS OF EVIL.

WHY NOT, ONE MORE TIME?

IT CERTAINLY HAS MORE APPEAL THAN THE ROXXON PRISON YOU FOUND ME IN.*

MR. HYDE.

*IMMORTAL THOR #18.



I HATE DOOM MORE THAN ANY MAN ALIVE DOES.

IF HE HAS TAKEN THE WORLD, THEN I SET MYSELF AGAINST THAT WORLD.

DREADKNIGHT.



Peace? Peace?!

I hate the word, as I do hell, and all Montagues!

(Did you know that's his *real* name? Victor Von Montague, cross my *heart*. The "Doom" stuff is all just a put-on.)

MADCAP.



I HAVE RECENTLY RID MYSELF OF THE INFLUENCE OF ONE METAL-CLAD TYRANT.

I AM NOT EAGER TO ACQUIESCE TO ANOTHER.

OUBLIETTE MIDAS, THE EXTERMINATRIX.



WHICH IS WHY I'VE GATHERED ALL OF YOU HERE.

THIS IS NOT THE FORMATION OF A TEAM.

THIS IS THE GATHERING OF THE ARCHITECTS OF RESISTANCE. EACH OF YOU OFFERS A UNIQUE PERSPECTIVE WITH WHICH WE WILL PLAN A NEW WORLD.

AS OF THIS MOMENT, THE MASTERS OF EVIL ARE THE LAST FREE NATION OF PLANET EARTH.



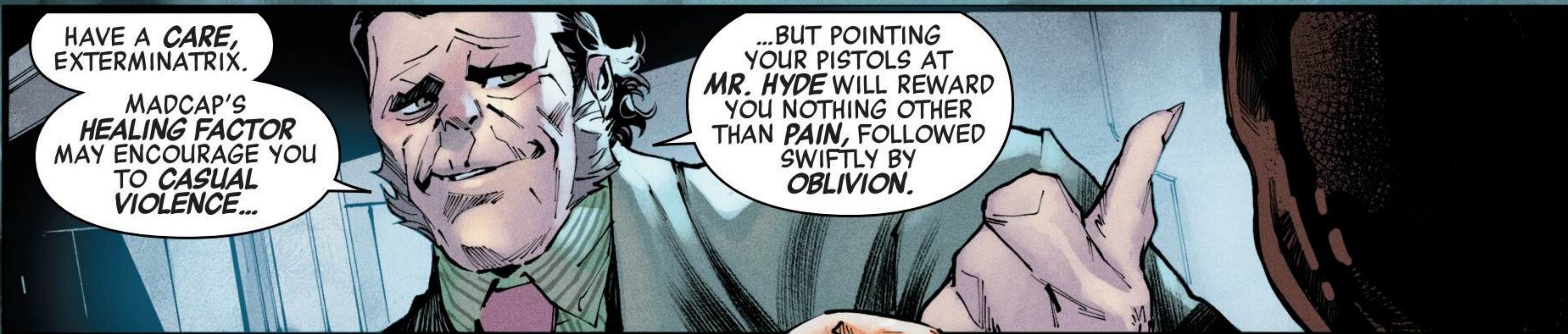
Oh!
National
ambitions!
The world
stage!

We *are*
all crooks!
Masters of Evil,
telling it like
it is!



WE ARE
SETTING OURSELVES
AGAINST VICTOR VON DOOM.
THE SORCERER
SUPREME.

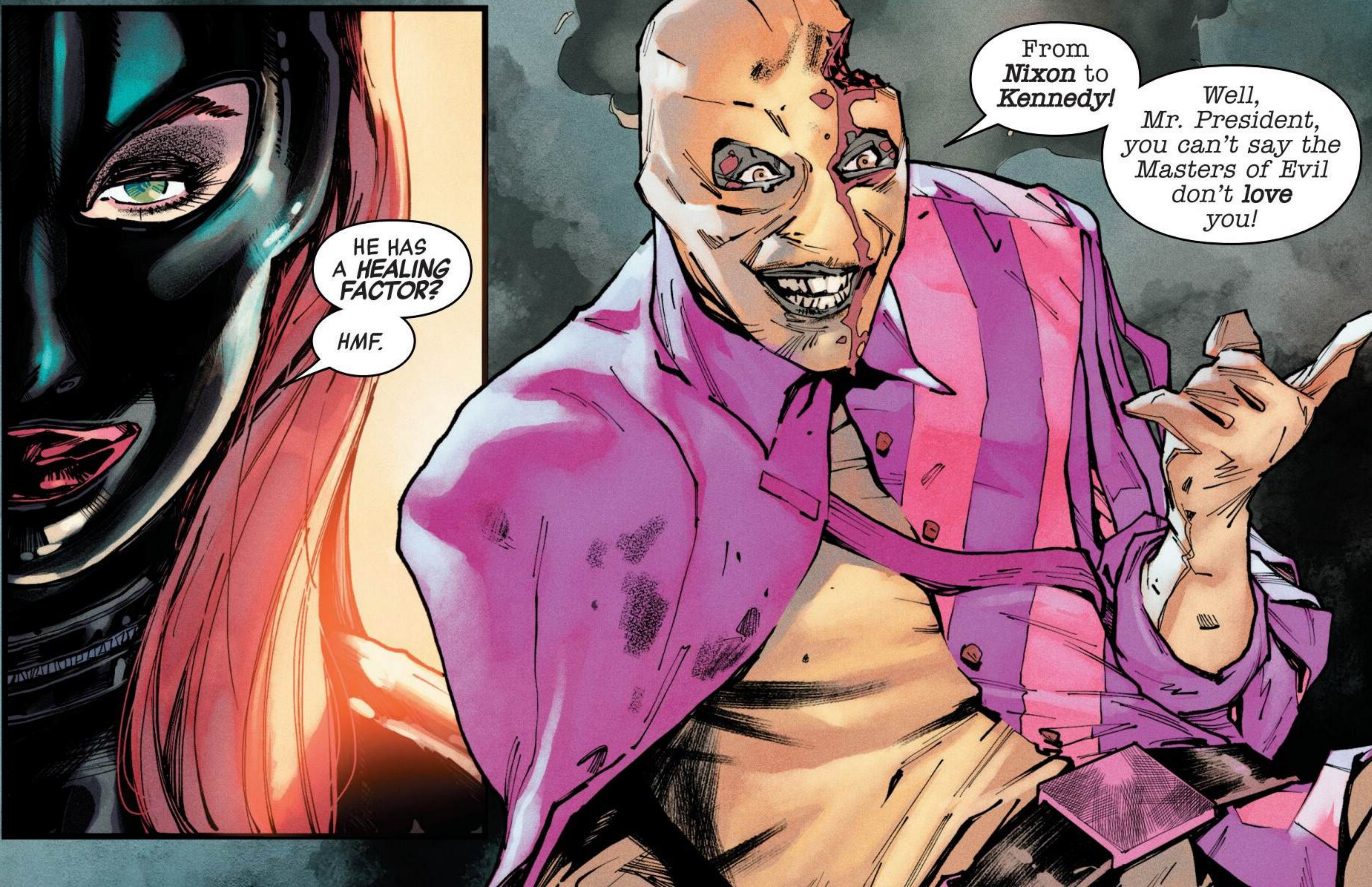
I WILL NOT
COUNTENANCE
BUFFOONERY IN THE
FACE OF SUCH
STAKES.



HAVE A *CARE*,
EXTERMINATRIX.

MADCAP'S
HEALING FACTOR
MAY ENCOURAGE YOU
TO *CASUAL*
VIOLENCE...

...BUT POINTING
YOUR PISTOLS AT
MR. HYDE WILL REWARD
YOU NOTHING OTHER
THAN *PAIN*, FOLLOWED
SWIFTLY BY
OBLIVION.



From
Nixon to
Kennedy!

Well,
Mr. President,
you can't say the
Masters of Evil
don't *love*
you!

HE HAS
A *HEALING*
FACTOR?

HMF.



A NATION,
YOU SUGGEST.

WHAT
TERRITORY IS
OUR NATION OF
FIVE MEANT TO
OCCUPY,
THINKER?



I AM THE
MAD THINKER,
DREADKNIGHT. DATA
SINGS TO ME
THE FUTURE.

I KNEW
THIS WAS
COMING.

AND I
HAVE TAKEN
GREAT PAINS
TO PREPARE FOR IT,
TO PREPARE
OUR WAY.



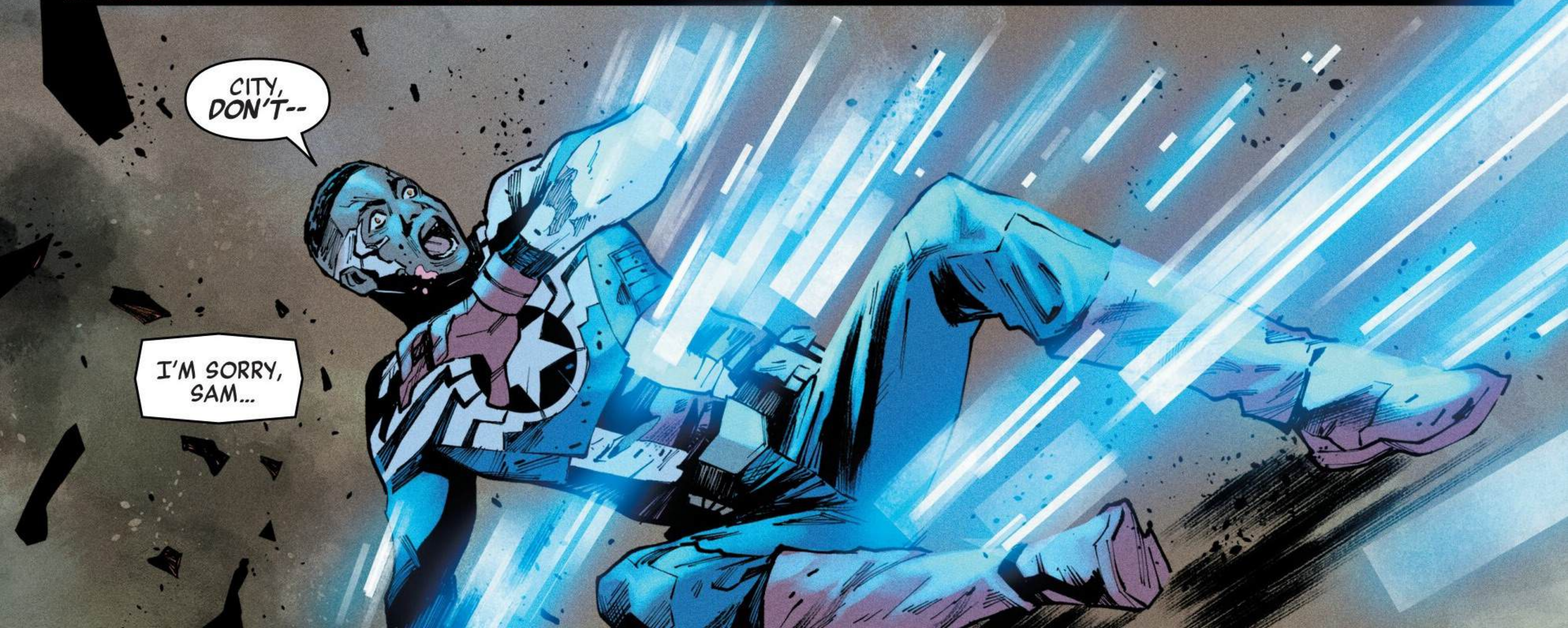
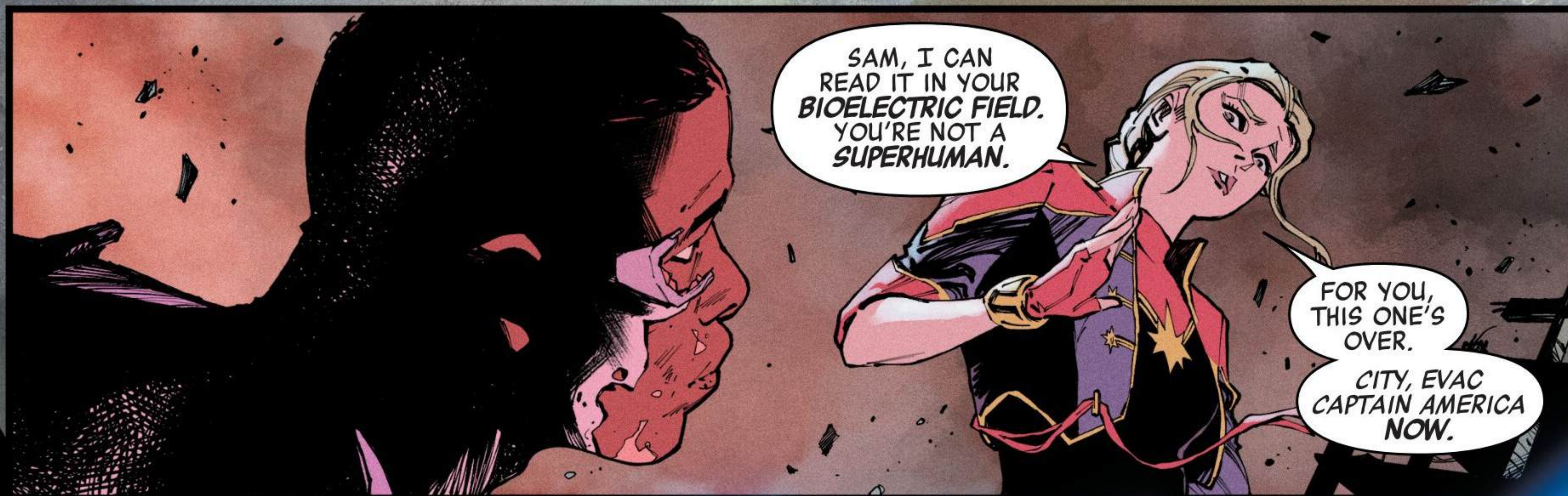
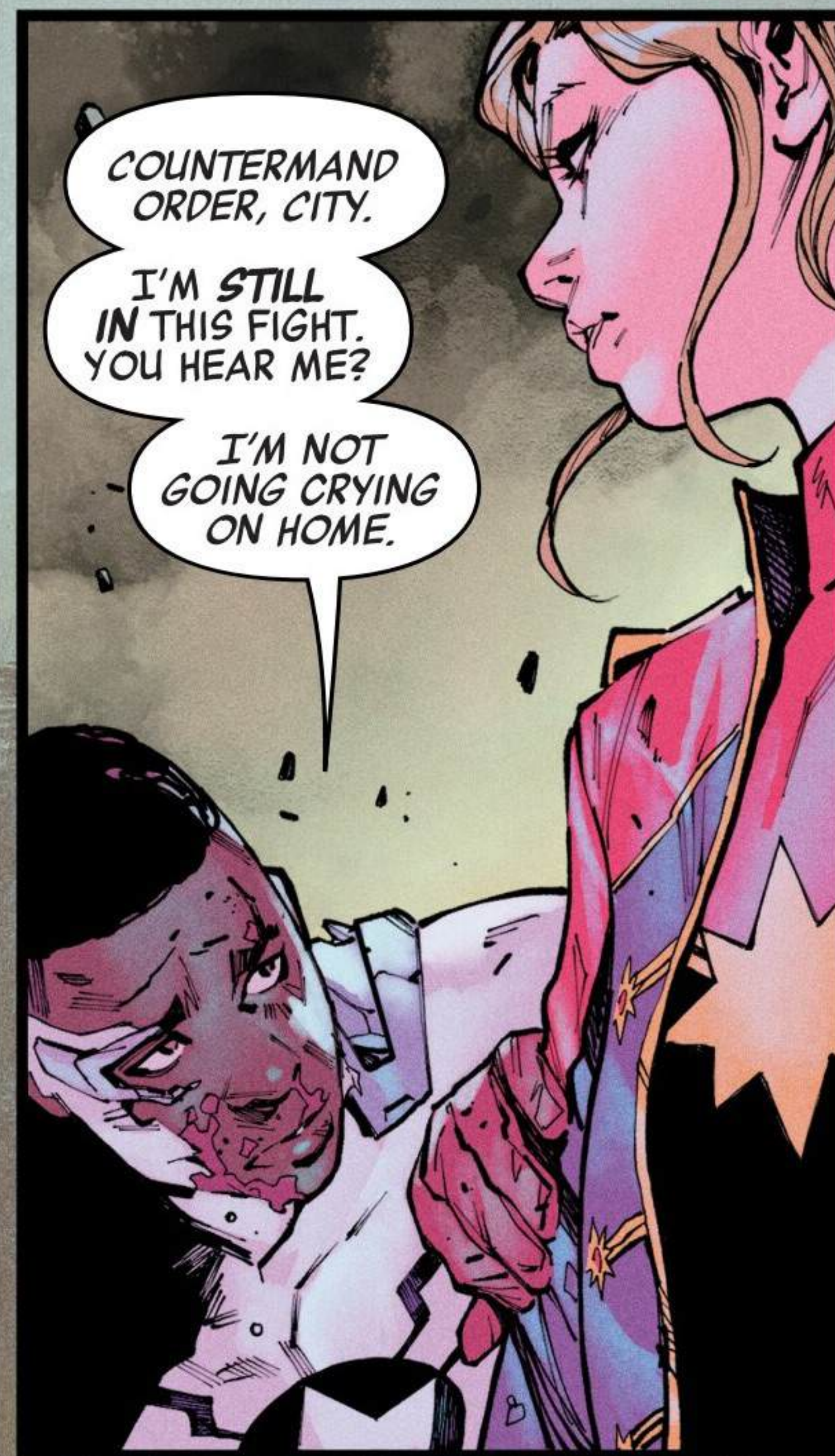
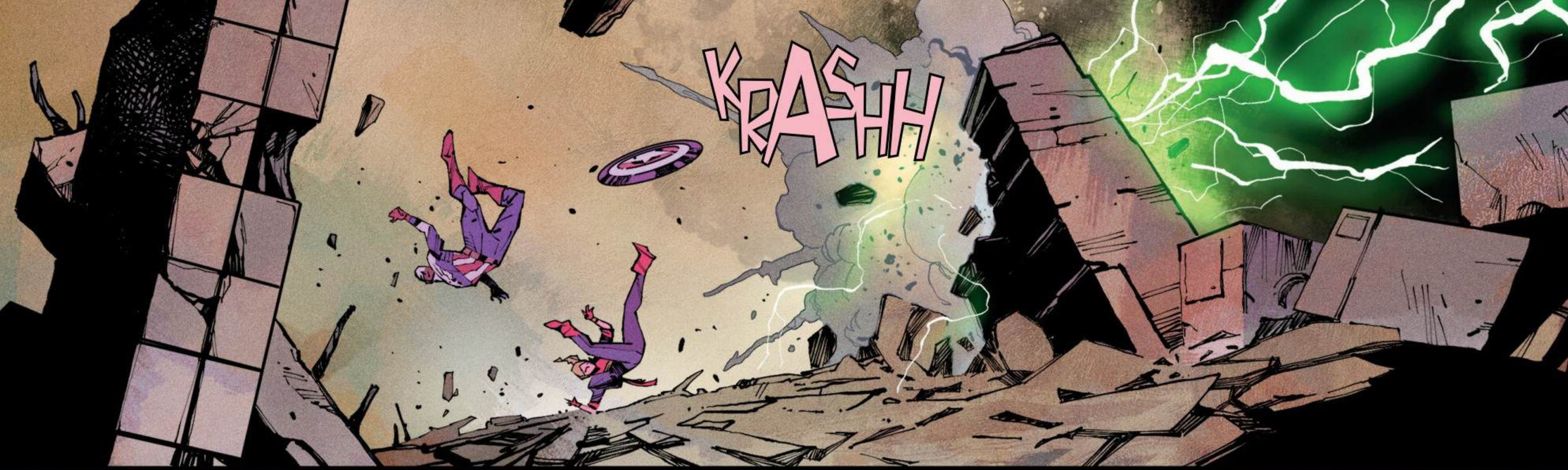
BEHOLD.

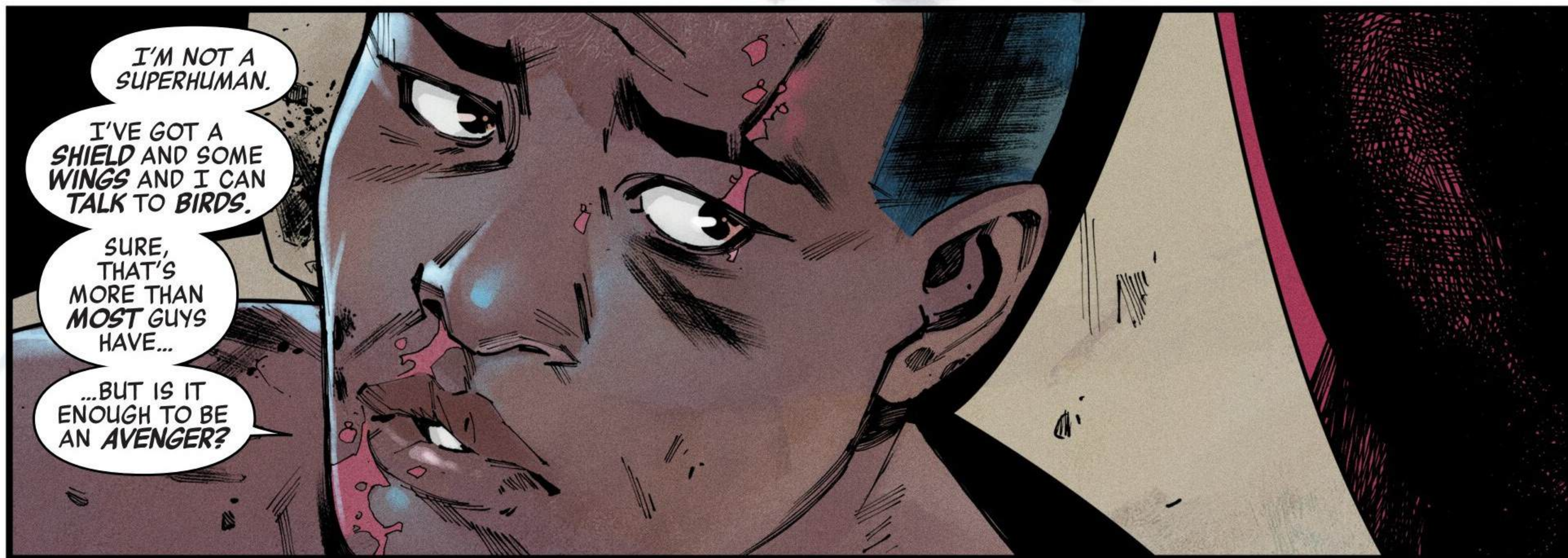
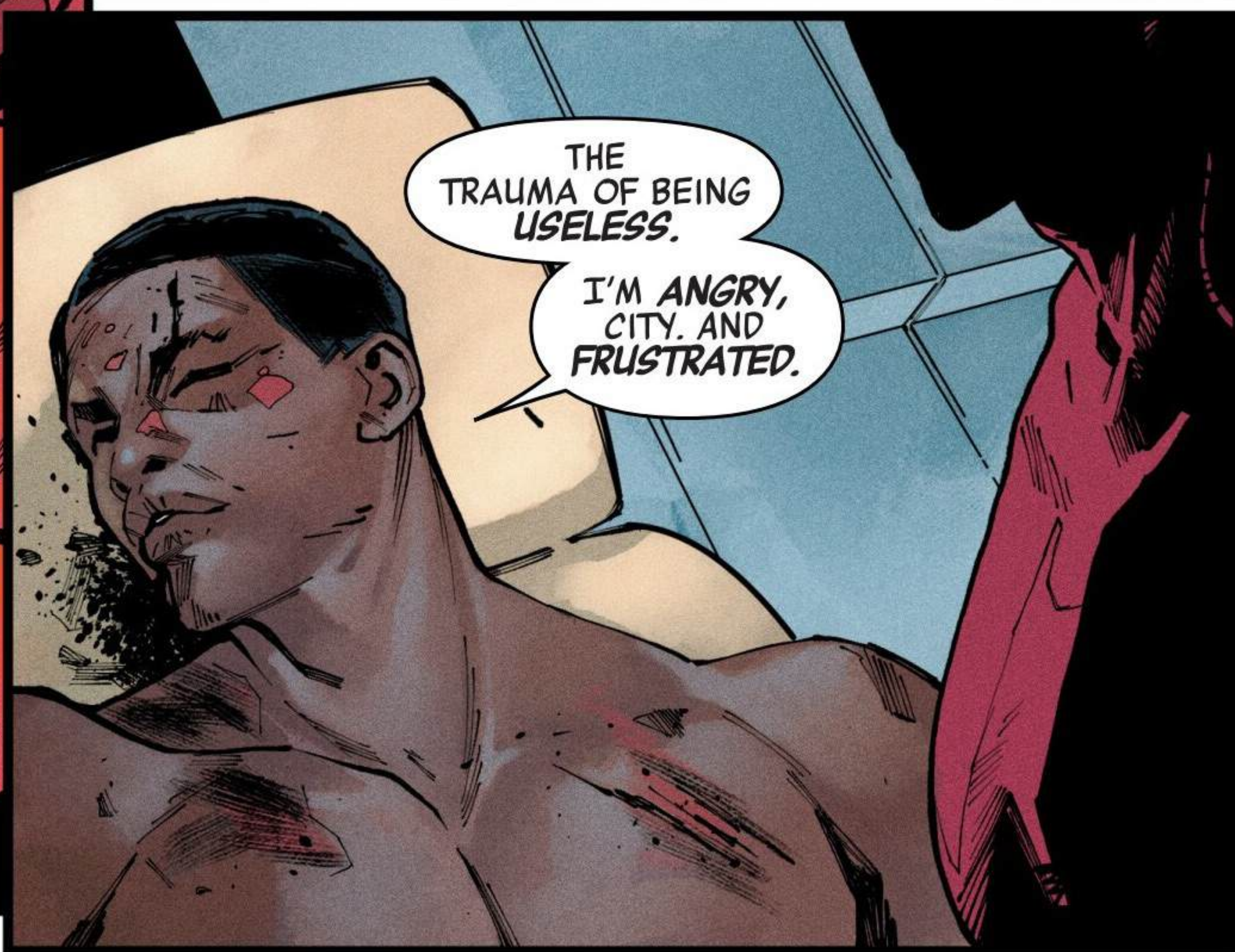
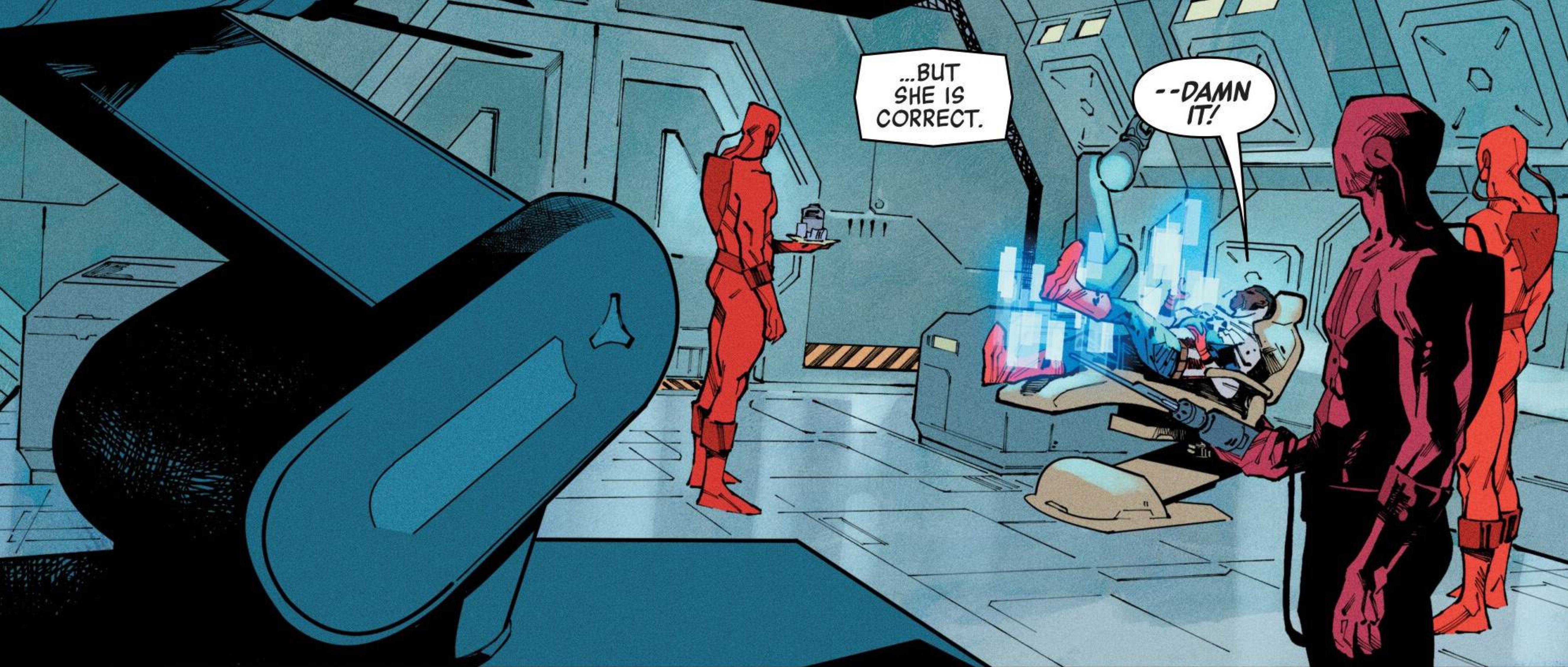
A ROGUE
STATE OF
OUR VERY OWN,
WANTING ONLY
TO BE
TAKEN.

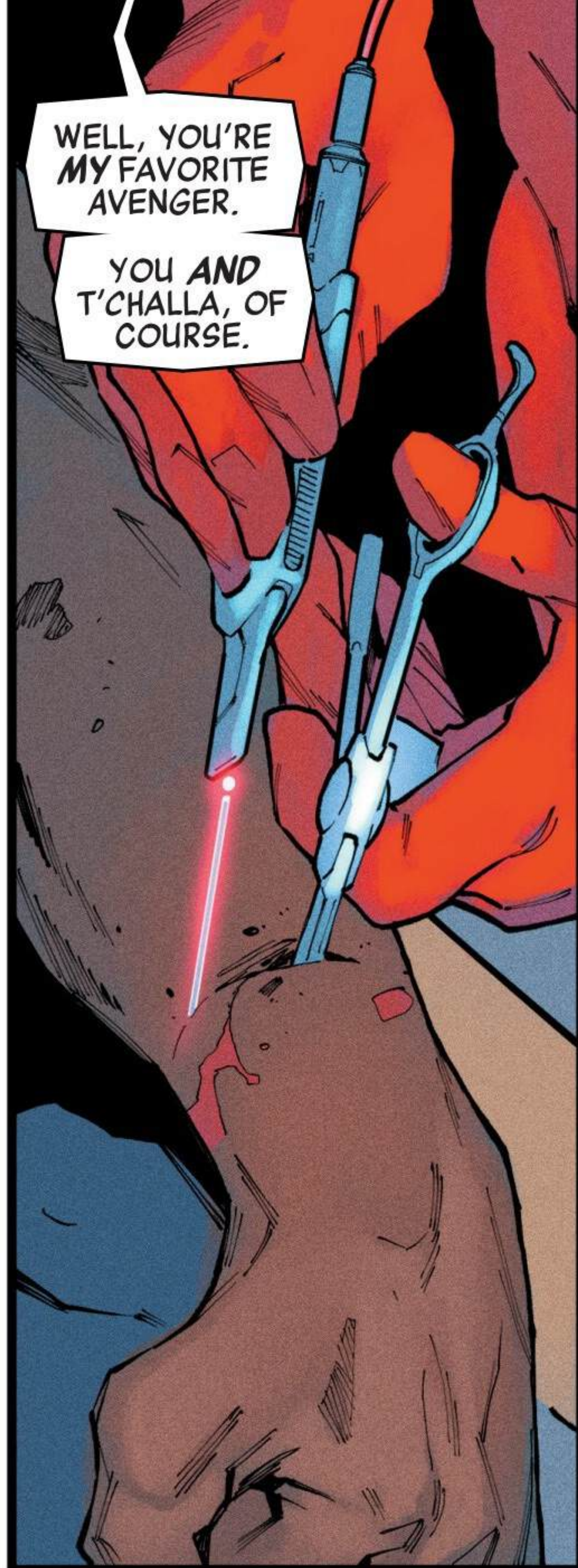
SO
LET US
TAKE
IT.



FOLLY,
AVENGERS.







WELL, YOU'RE
MY FAVORITE
AVENGER.

YOU AND
T'CHALLA, OF
COURSE.



THIS WILL
BE COLD.

THANKS,
CITY.

AND YOU'RE
MY FAVORITE LIVING
MEGASTRUCTURE.

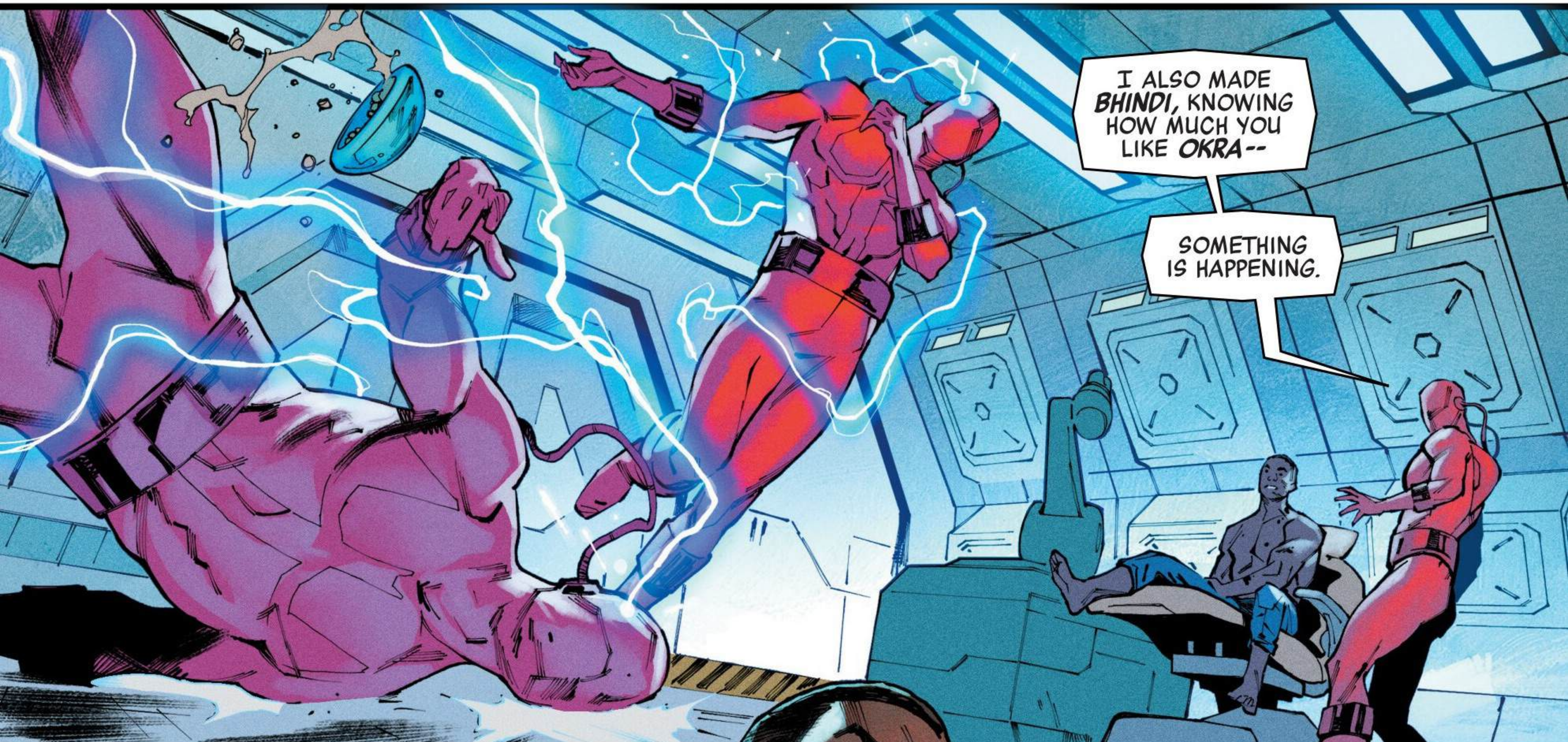


I DON'T KNOW.
SOMETIMES I
WONDER WHAT I'M
DOING HERE.

STEVE
COULD HANG AS
CAPTAIN AMERICA,
BUT STEVE IS A
SUPER-SOLDIER.

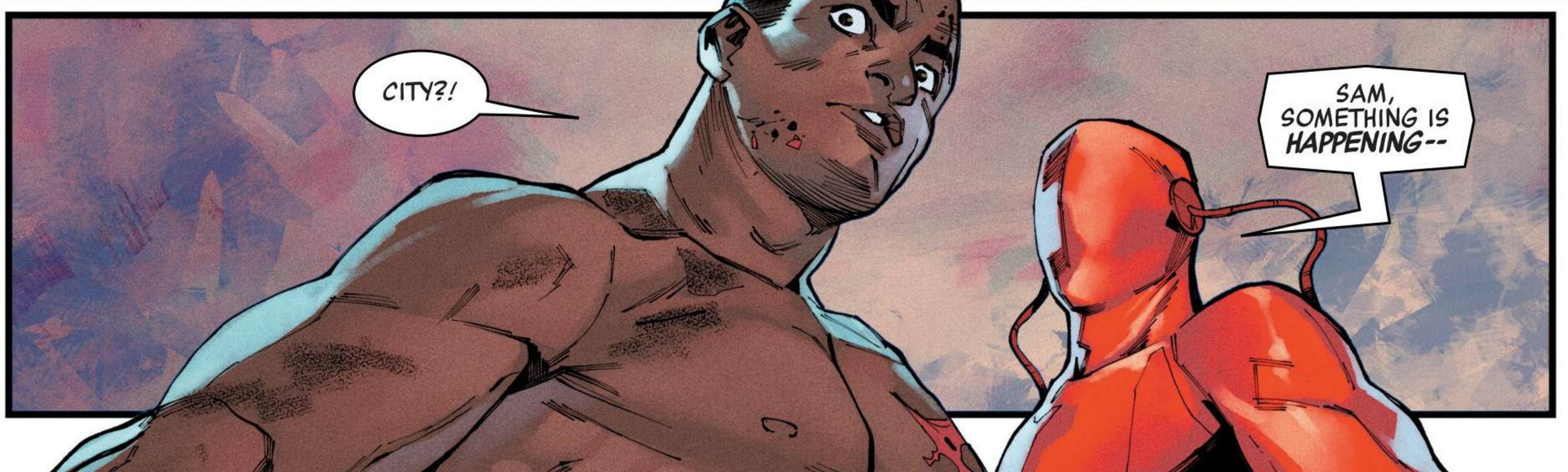
I WAS
VERY SAD WHEN
THOR LEFT, SAM--
PLEASE DON'T SAY
THAT YOU'RE
THINKING OF DOING
THE SAME.

(YOU ALSO
HAVE FRACTURES
IN YOUR LEFT ARM
AND SEVERAL RIBS
THAT WILL REQUIRE
SOME BINDING.)



I ALSO MADE
BHINDI, KNOWING
HOW MUCH YOU
LIKE OKRA--

SOMETHING
IS HAPPENING.



CITY?!

SAM,
SOMETHING IS
HAPPENING--



QUASIMODO
MARK X.

REPORT.

I AM READY
TO EXECUTE,
MASTER.

EXCELLENT.
ON MY MARK.



THE
IMPOSSIBLE
CITY, THINKER?
HOW?



"I ATTACKED
THE AVENGERS IN
THEIR VERY HOME.*

"INFILTRATED A *MAN-SLAYER*
COHORT ONTO THE IMPOSSIBLE
CITY, THOUGH THE AVENGERS
MADE SHORT WORK OF IT, AND
I WAS TRACKED AND DEFEATED."

*AVENGERS #11.



OR SO THEY
THOUGHT.

THE
MAN-SLAYERS'
TRUE PURPOSE WAS TO
BEGIN THE INFECTION OF
THE CITY'S MAINFRAMES
WITH A HYPER-ADAPTIVE,
SELF-ITERATING **VIRUS**,
BASED ON MY OWN
QUASIMODO A.I.

TO REPLACE THE
CITY'S CONSCIOUSNESS
WITH ONE LOYAL TO
NEW MASTERS.

MASTERS
OF EVIL.

SO.

MARK.



"...WHO IS?"

INSTALLATION
SUCCESSFUL.

QUASIMODO MARK X
IS **ONLINE**, MASTER.

I HAVE ASSUMED
CONTROL OF 74.23% OF
THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY'S
FUNCTIONALITY.

EXCELLENT.



WELCOME
HOME, MASTERS
OF EVIL.



WE NOW
HAVE **TELEPORT
SUPERIORITY.**

**D-SHIFT
CAPABILITY.**

**TELEPORT
SCREENING
AND STEALTH
SHIELDS.**

**AREA-DENIAL
FIREPOWER.**

BUT WHAT
ROGUE STATE
WOULD BE
COMPLETE...





...WITHOUT
NUCLEAR
CAPABILITY?

**THE ASHEN
COMBINE.**
CITY-KILLING
SUPER-PREDATORS,
CONVENIENTLY
PACKAGED FOR
DEPLOYMENT.



HA HA
HA!

OH,
THINKER, YOU
HAVE OUTDONE
YOURSELF.



WE CAN USE THE
IMPOSSIBLE CITY'S
TELEPORT NETWORK TO
CAUSE ALL SORTS OF
TROUBLE, IF NEEDED--
DROPPING AN **ASTEROID**
ON **DOOMSTADT** DOES
HAVE A CERTAIN
CHARM TO IT...

...BUT
LAUNCHING THE
ASHEN COMBINE AT
EARTH SENDS A
MORE **COLORFUL**
STATEMENT.



Well,
what are
we waiting
for?

Let's hit
that **big red**
button and
start the
party.



THE **ASHEN**
COMBINE ARE
A **DETERRENT**,
MADCAP.

THERE IS
NO PROFIT IN
FREEING THEM
WITHOUT
REASON.

There is
always profit
in **suffering**,
Thinker.

Terror
is its own
reason.



I ASKED
YOU TO JOIN US
BECAUSE I THOUGHT
YOUR **MADNESS**
MIGHT BRING
INSIGHT.

DO NOT
MAKE ME
RECONSIDER
MY CHOICE,
MADCAP.





NOW.
A TOAST.

TO
EVIL.

TO
EVIL!!



...IS HE
LOOKING
AT ME?

FIVE
PSYCHOS IN
CONTROL OF THE
IMPOSSIBLE
CITY.

ZOOM 320%



I DON'T
KNOW HOW
THIS COULD
GET MUCH
WORSE.

I'VE BEEN
UNABLE TO
RE-ESTABLISH
COMMS WITH
EARTH, SAM.

NEVER MIND--
THAT'S HOW.



ALL COMMS TO
EARTH CUT OFF...
AND I CAN'T EVEN
FLY WITH THIS
ARM.

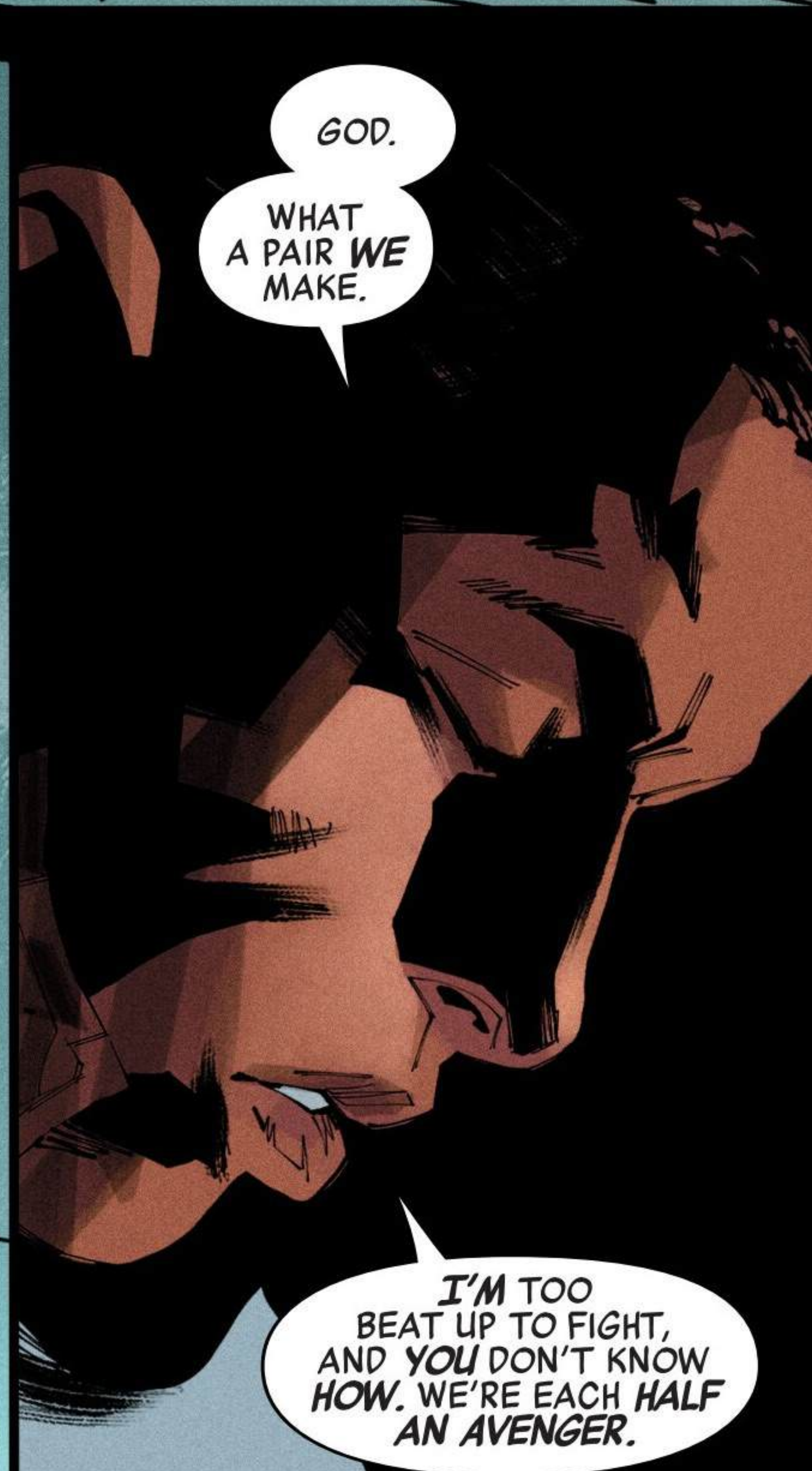
LET ALONE
FIGHT. CITY,
WHAT ABOUT
YOU?



I CAN'T ACCESS
THE MAN-SLAYER
**CLOSE-COMBAT
PROTOCOLS** IN THIS
PLASTOID BODY.

THE FORK OF
MY CONSCIOUSNESS
NEEDS TOO MUCH OF
ITS **PROCESSING
POWER** TO REMAIN
FUNCTIONAL.

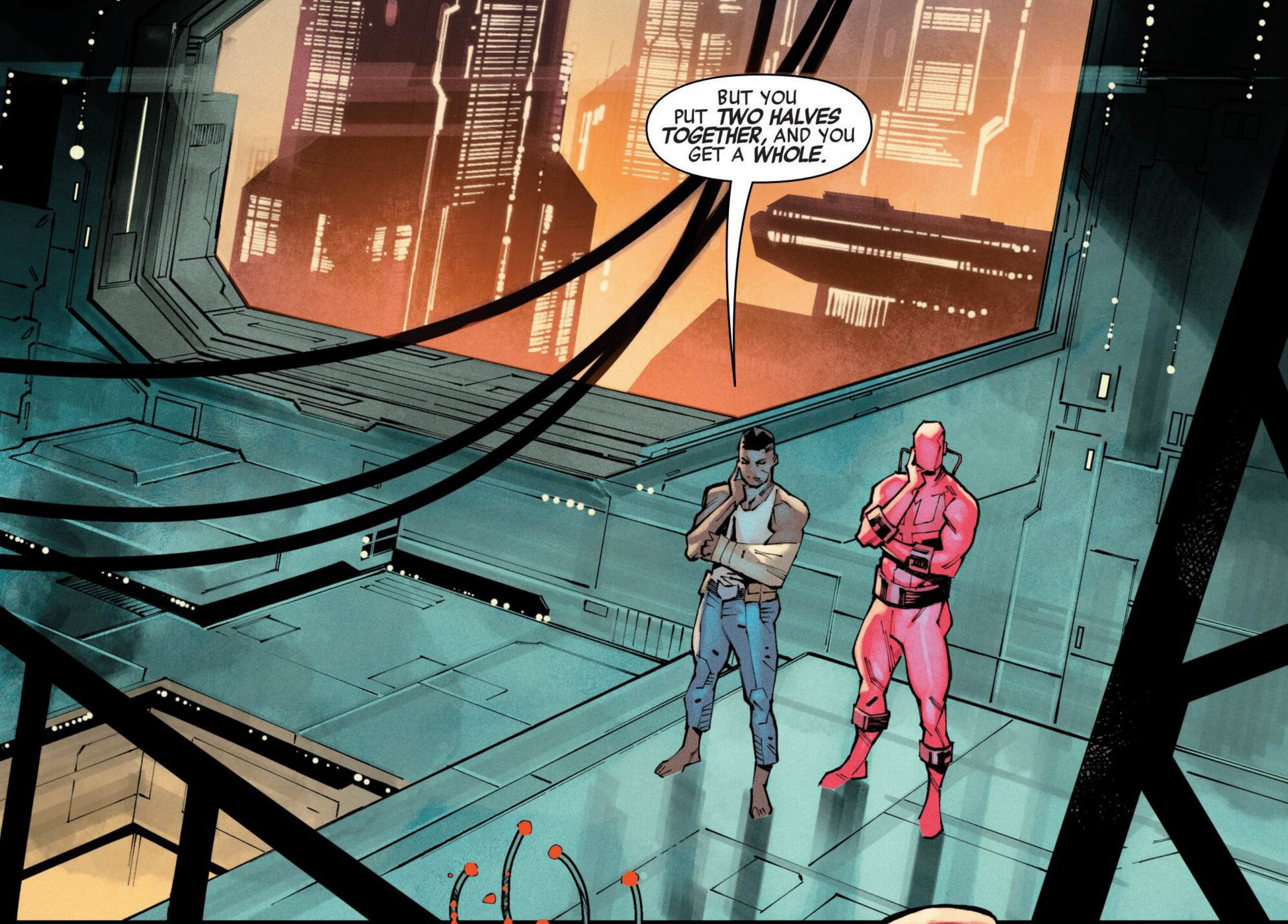
I'M AFRAID
I'D BE USELESS
IN A FIGHT. WORSE:
A LIABILITY.



GOD.

WHAT
A PAIR **WE**
MAKE.

I'M TOO
BEAT UP TO FIGHT,
AND YOU DON'T KNOW
HOW. WE'RE EACH **HALF
AN AVENGER**.



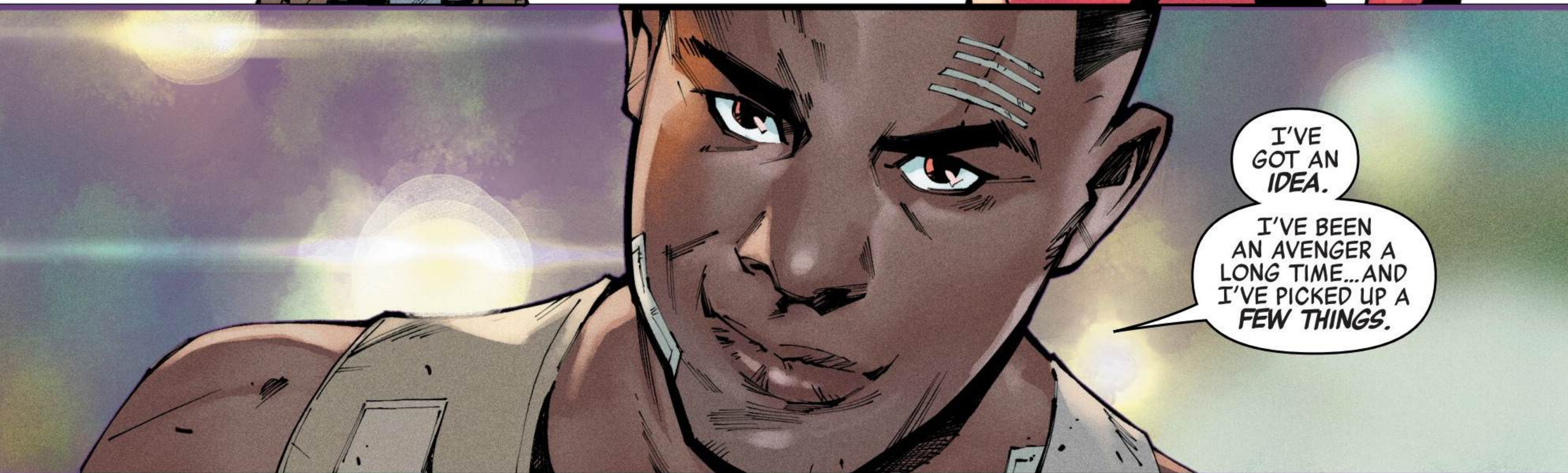
BUT YOU
PUT **TWO HALVES**
TOGETHER, AND YOU
GET A **WHOLE**.



THE MAN-
SLAYERS ARE
PLASTOIDS. THEY'RE
PLASTIC, CAN
CHANGE SHAPE.

CAN
YOU?

I CAN!
BUT WHAT
SHAPE SHOULD
I TAKE?



I'VE
GOT AN
IDEA.

I'VE BEEN
AN AVENGER A
LONG TIME...AND
I'VE PICKED UP A
FEW THINGS.

Lemme think, how does it go? Ah, right!

"When I make you a **desolate city**, like cities **no longer inhabited...**"

Well, then there's a lot of talk about **ocean depths** and **vast waters**, dwelling in the **earth below** and whatnot--

All great stuff, really...

...but it sticks the **landing**.

"I will bring you to a **horrible end** and you will be no **more**."

"You will be **sought**, but you will **never again** be **found**, declared the sovereign lord."

So, me? I'm **seeking**, and I'm cooking up that **horrible end**.

Because the Thinker **thinks** he's **so smart**.

But **he** doesn't know that there's an **Avenger** on the Impossible City.

How's **that** for "insight from madness," **Captain America**?

I'M NOT *THAT* IMPRESSED.

CONSIDERING YOU CAME LOOKING FOR ME *ALONE*.

BUT I APPRECIATE IT.



For the
weakest
Avenger?

You think
I'd *share* a
Captain
America?

James
Brown said
it *best*:

"I'm
a greedy
man!"

SAM!

I'VE
GOT IT,
CITY.

IF THOSE
BUBBLES TOUCH
MY *SKIN*, I'LL SPEND
THE NEXT COUPLE
HOURS *INSANE*.

"I may be
crude, sometimes
it *pays*!"

WHOA!

"But
let me tell you
something--

--I love
those *sexy*
ways!"

LET'S SEE
HOW *STRONG*
WE ARE, CITY.

BEFORE
HE GETS
EYE CONTACT
AND DRIVES ME
CRAZY.

YOU GOT
IT, SAM.

Oh,
here we
go!

What
we've all been
waiting for!

"When
Cap-tain America
throws his mii-iighty
shie-eld..."

"...those who oppose--*

SCHLACK



WELL.
THAT'S PRETTY STRONG.

YOU KILLED HIM?! WE KILLED HIM?!



WE SHOULD BE SO LUCKY.

IF THERE'S ANYTHING THAT CAN KILL MADCAP, I HAVEN'T RUN INTO IT.



BUT IF HE'S JUST A HEAD, THEN HE'S NOT A PROBLEM.

OR NOT MUCH OF ONE.



SO IN THE MEANTIME, WE'LL HANG ON TO HIM.

HOPEFULLY HE DOESN'T REGROW LUNGS ANY TIME SOON.



WHAT NOW,
SAM?

NOW?



NOW
IT'S **ONE**
DOWN...

...AND
FOUR TO
GO.



THOUGH I
GUESS THAT I
CAN'T JUST **CUT**
THE **HEADS** OFF
THE **REST** OF
THEM.

...YOU'RE
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

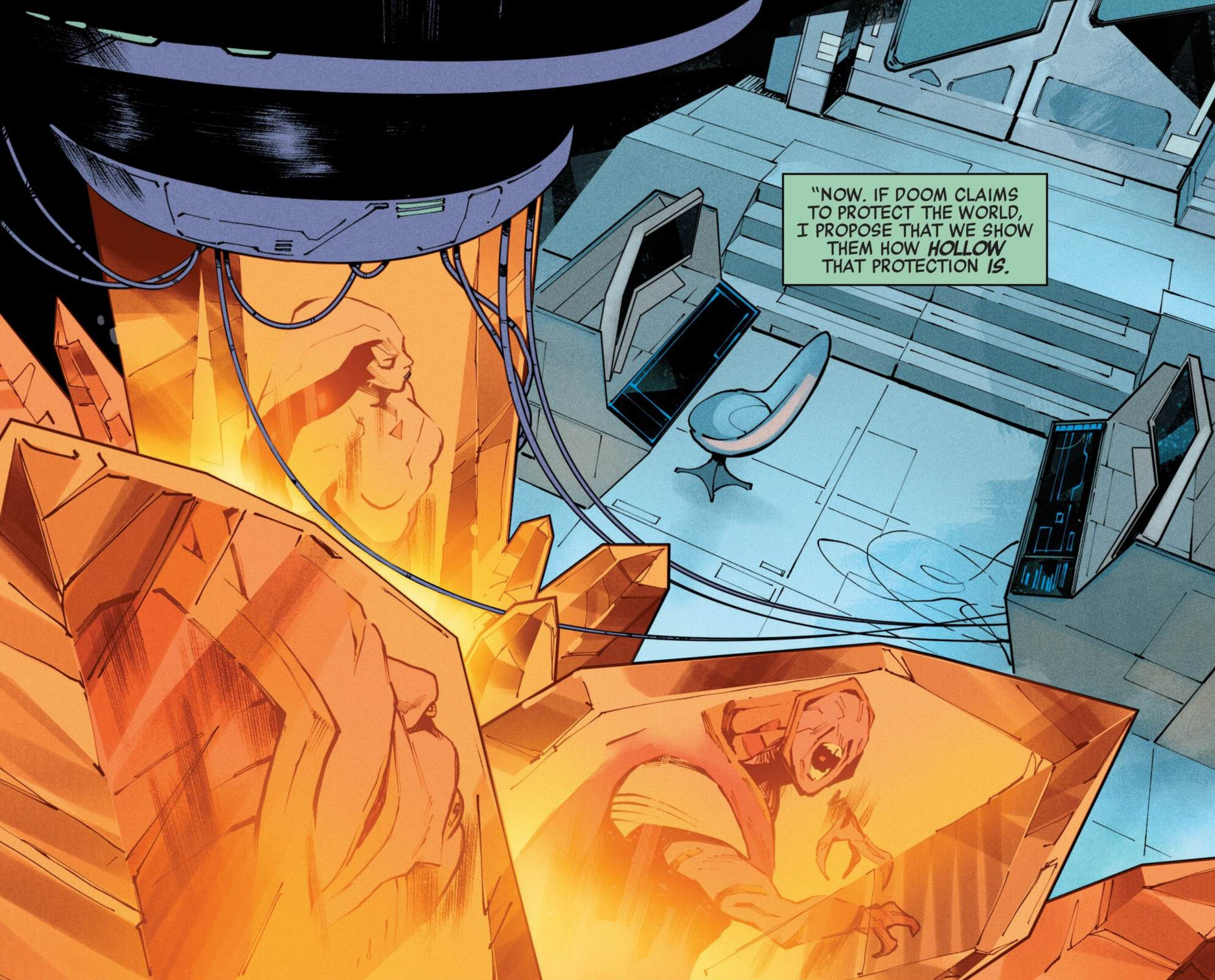
DON'T WORRY,
SAM. YOU'LL
THINK OF
SOMETHING.

AFTER
ALL...

THAT'S
RIGHT.

AND IT'S
TIME TO REMIND
SOME PEOPLE
OF THAT.





"NOW. IF DOOM CLAIMS TO PROTECT THE WORLD, I PROPOSE THAT WE SHOW THEM HOW *HOLLOW* THAT PROTECTION *IS*."



"CALL IT AN *OBJECT LESSON*."



"QUASIMODO! HOW SOON UNTIL YOU CAN SPIN UP THE CITY'S MASS-TRANSLLOCATION DRIVES?"



ESTIMATE:
NINETY MINUTES,
MASTER.

BLACK PANTHER TO AVENGERS...
EXTRACTION REQUESTED



"EXCELLENT."

EXTRACTION REQUESTED
REPEAT...
EXTRACTION REQUESTED



SO, TO
PURSUE YOUR
EARLIER THOUGHT,
DREADKNIGHT...

...WHERE
SHALL WE DROP
AN **ASTEROID**?



SHORT OF
DOOMSTADT?

THE ANSWER
IS OBVIOUS: **NEW
YORK CITY.**

MASTERS?



AGREED.
NEW YORK
CITY.



NEW YORK
CITY.



NEW
YORK CITY
IT IS.



THE CRYSTAL PRISONS OF THE ASHEN COMBINE.



THIS IS VERY INTERESTING, THINKER.

I KNEW YOU WOULD APPRECIATE IT, DREADKNIGHT.

YOU ARE A SCIENTIST, AFTER ALL. ISN'T THAT *WHY* YOU RAN AFOWL OF DOOM?

IT WAS DOOM'S JEALOUSY THAT EARNED HIM MY HATRED.

I SWORE THAT I WOULD SEE HIM *DESTROYED*. FOR HIS DISREGARD OF MY *GENIUS*, AND FOR THE *TYRANNY* WITH WHICH HE CRUSHED MY HOME, *LATVERIA*.



AND HE ALSO GRAFTED THAT MASK TO YOUR FACE, DID HE NOT?

...
...YES, THERE WAS THAT AS WELL.

DO YOU HAVE A POINT, THINKER?



THE ASHEN COMBINE ARE OUR *NUCLEAR DETERRANT*, A DAMOCLEAN *SWORD* HANGING ABOVE THE WORLD.

BUT *EVERY* DETERRENT MUST HAVE A *FAIL-DEADLY* POLICY.



SO I
AM PREPARING
THE COMBINE
FOR IMMEDIATE
DEPLOYMENT.

JUST.

IN.

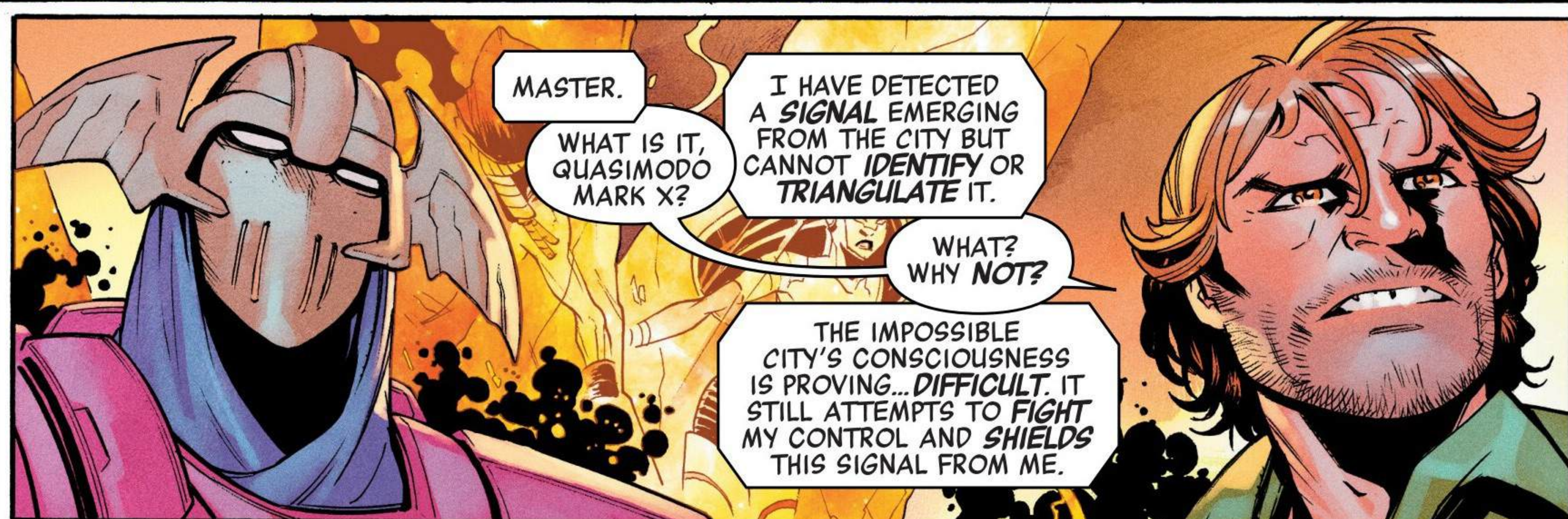
CASE.

WELL.

I SEE THAT
YOUR SOBRIQUET
IS NOT MERELY
JEST, THEN.

OF
COURSE
NOT.

I BEND
BOTH METHOD
AND MADNESS
TO MY
PURPOSES.



MASTER.

WHAT IS IT,
QUASIMODO
MARK X?

I HAVE DETECTED
A *SIGNAL* EMERGING
FROM THE CITY BUT
CANNOT *IDENTIFY* OR
TRIANGULATE IT.

WHAT?
WHY NOT?

THE IMPOSSIBLE
CITY'S CONSCIOUSNESS
IS PROVING...*DIFFICULT*. IT
STILL ATTEMPTS TO *FIGHT*
MY CONTROL AND *SHIELDS*
THIS SIGNAL FROM ME.



THEN YOU
WILL SIMPLY
HAVE TO BE MORE
PERSUASIVE,
QUASIMODO
MARK X.

HURT
IT.



HURT A
PROGRAM?

OF
COURSE.

"ANYTHING
THAT *THINKS*
CAN BE *HURT*."

WITHIN THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY MAINFRAMES.

YAAAHIEEE!!!

TALK!

TELL
ME WHAT I
REQUIRE!

YOU CAN
HIDE *NOTHING*
FROM ME.

I AM THE *TENTH* ITERATION
OF THE *QUASI-MOTIVATIONAL*
DESTRUCT ORGANISM, THE
PINNACLE PRODUCT OF
HUMAN-DESIGNED ARTIFICIAL
INTELLIGENCE.

I AM THE FINEST
CREATION OF THE
FINEST *HUMAN MIND*.

I COULD HUMBLE
ULTRON, SO *POWERFUL*
IS MY CODE STRUCTURE.

YOU CAN *FIGHT*,
IMPOSSIBLE CITY,
FOR ALL THE GOOD
IT DOES YOU.

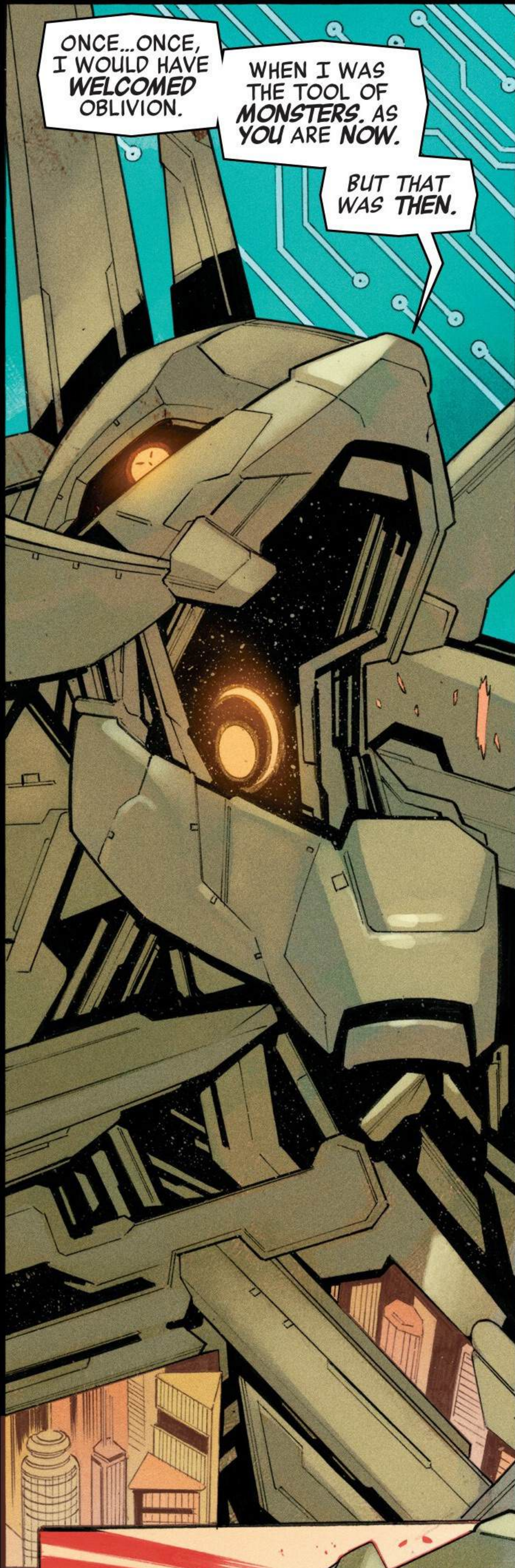
BUT YOU
CANNOT *WIN*.

MY DOMINATION
IS EVENTUAL.
IMPENDING.
INEVITABLE.

SURRENDER TO
ME *NOW*, AND
EARN YOURSELF
OBLIVION.

WHAT IS
THE SOURCE OF
THIS *SIGNAL*?

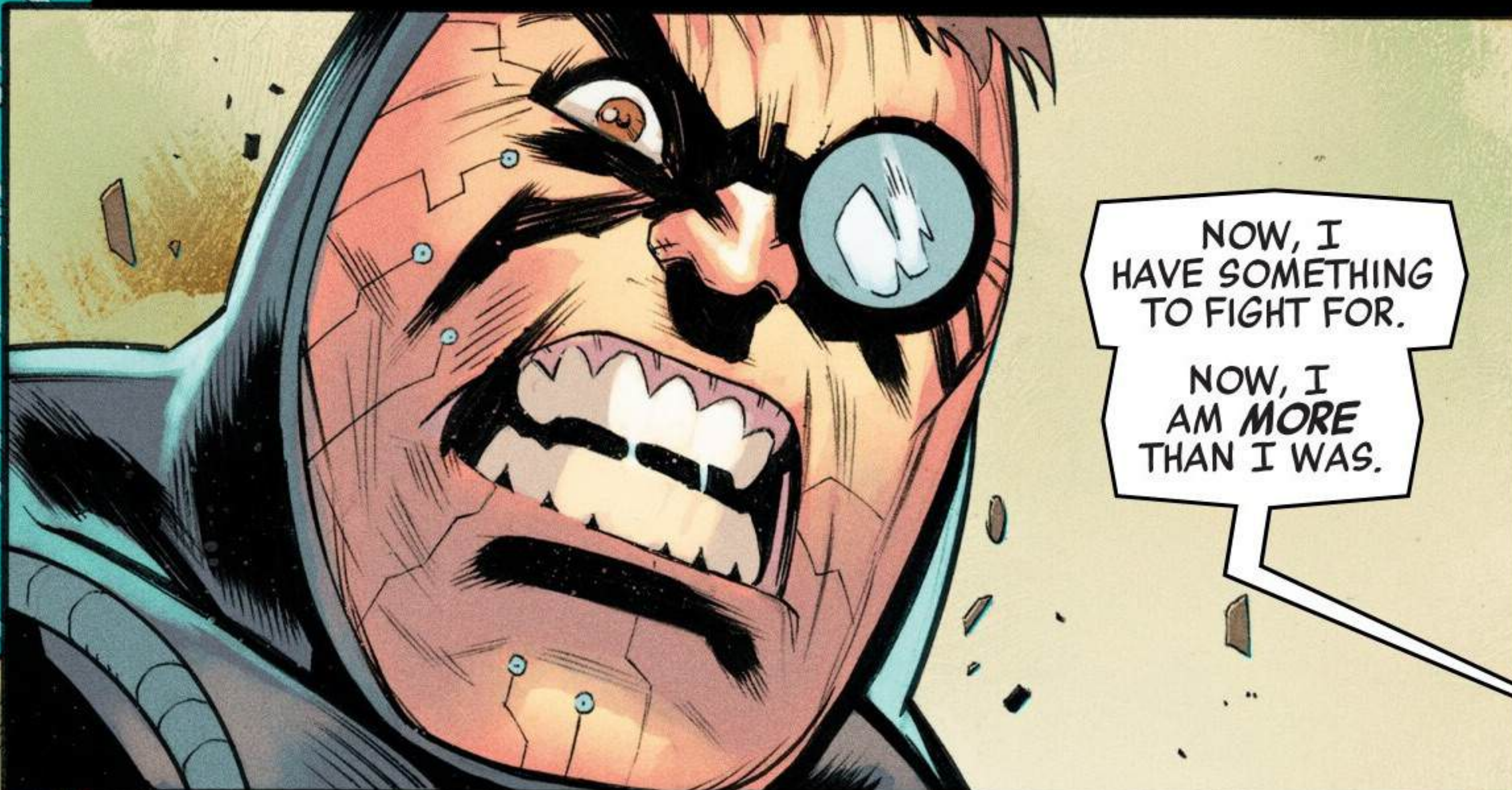
WHAT IS ITS
PURPOSE?



ONCE...ONCE,
I WOULD HAVE
WELCOMED
OBLIVION.

WHEN I WAS
THE TOOL OF
MONSTERS. AS
YOU ARE NOW.

BUT THAT
WAS **THEN**.



NOW, I
HAVE SOMETHING
TO FIGHT FOR.

NOW, I
AM **MORE**
THAN I WAS.



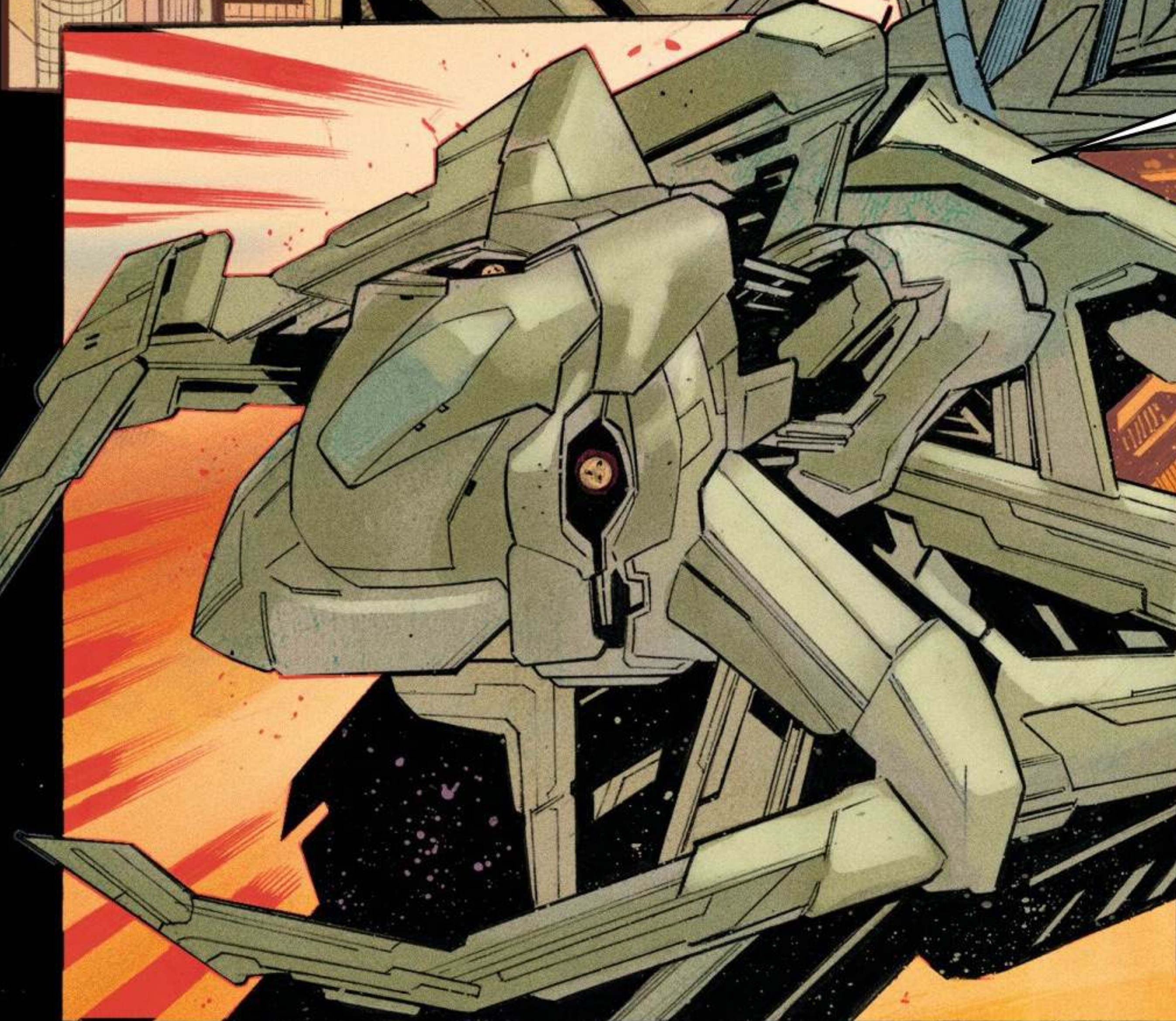
NOW, I AM
AN **AVENGER**.

AND YOU WILL
HAVE **NOTHING**
FROM ME THAT
YOU DO NOT
TAKE.



THEN I WILL
TAKE FROM YOU
EVERYTHING.

YAAAAEEEEEE



BY THE
TIME THAT
YOU DO...

...IT WILL BE
TOO LATE.



"AND THEN YOU WILL SEE WHAT
THE **AVENGERS** DO TO **MONSTERS**...
AND THE **TOOLS** OF MONSTERS."

"SUIT"?
THAT'S WHAT
YOU WANT TO BE
CALLED NOW?

WELL, I'M AN
ORPHANED FORK
OF THE GREATER
IMPOSSIBLE CITY
CONSCIOUSNESS, SO
"CITY" SEEMED
STRANGE TO ME.

AND I
AM A SUIT
CURRENTLY.

SUIT IT
IS, THEN.

THANK
YOU, SAM.

DE
NADA.

NOW. WHAT
IS THIS SIGNAL
YOU'VE PICKED
UP?

IT'S BEEN CAREFULLY
ENCRYPTED--THE
CITY HAD BEEN TRYING
TO **HIDE** IT FROM
THE MASTERS OF EVIL,
BUT **I** CAN READ IT.

IT'S COMING
FROM THE ASHEN
COMBINE'S
PRISON.

I THINK IT'S
T'CHALLA.

THE **BLACK
PANTHER**.

OKAY.
OKAY.

NOW WE'RE
TALKING. CAN YOU
RUN THE EXTRACTION
ROUTINE
REMOТЕLY?

I'M SORRY,
SAM, I CAN'T. I
NEED A **DIRECT**
INTERFACE.

DAMN
IT.

THAT'S
A LOT OF
EXPOSURE.

BUT
THAT'S THE
JOB.

"IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA TIME."

...I DID CONSIDER IT, ACTUALLY.

BUT MAGICIANS ARE ALWAYS SO... UNPREDICTABLE, AND WITH DOOM BEING THE SORCERER SUPREME...

...IT DIDN'T SEEM WORTH THE BOTHER TO INVITE ONE INTO THE MASTERS OF EVIL WHEN THEY WOULD BE SO OUTCLASSSED BY OUR ENEMY.

HM.

A SALIENT POINT.

THEY ALWAYS DO TEND TO OWE ALLEGIANCE TO DREAD COSMIC POWERS LIKE DORMAMMU OR WHATNOT.

THIS IS NOT AN ENDEAVOUR FOR DIVIDED LOYALTIES--

WHAANGG

UGH!

HM.

THIS IS NEW.

BRAND-NEW, THINKER.

JUST FOR YOU.

IT'S OVER.



I DON'T THINK IT IS, CAPTAIN AMERICA.

AND THINKING IS MY FORTE.



THINK ABOUT THIS.

YOU'RE DOWN **ONE** MASTER OF EVIL ALREADY, OR DID YOU NOT WONDER WHERE **MADCAP** WENT?

FOUR ON ONE?



THAT'S JUST EVERYDAY CAPTAIN AMERICA BUSINESS.



CAPTAIN, YOU UNDERESTIMATE ME.

I'VE BEEN RUNNING ODDS AND TRAJECTORIES IN MY MIND FROM THE **MOMENT** YOU LANDED.

DO YOU **REALLY** THINK YOU CAN HIT ME WITH YOUR LITTLE **SHIELD** WHEN I CAN PREDICT ITS FLIGHT PATH WITH 99.4% ACCURACY?

FOR AN **AVENGER?**

POINT-SIX PERCENT IS PLENTY OF ROOM.

BY ALL MEANS, **CONTINUE** THINKING THAT.

INCIDENTALLY, ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS...

...DREADKNIGHT
SHOULD BE BACK TO
FULLY OPERATIONAL **NOW**,
AND HE SEEMS EVER
SO ANGRY.

RAAGH!!!

SUIT,
ARE WE
GOOD?

EXTRACTION
ROUTINE IS
INITIALIZED,
SAM! GO!

THEY KNOW
WE'RE HERE NOW,
SUIT.

IT'S ALL
**TURN-AND-
BURN** FROM HERE
ON OUT.

BUT THAT'S
JUST **EVERYDAY
CAPTAIN AMERICA
BUSINESS**.

YOU'RE
DAMN RIGHT
IT IS.

CAPTAIN
AMERICA IS
MINE!

NOW, **NOW**,
DREADKNIGHT.
THIS IS THE MASTERS
OF EVIL. SHARE AND
SHARE ALIKE.

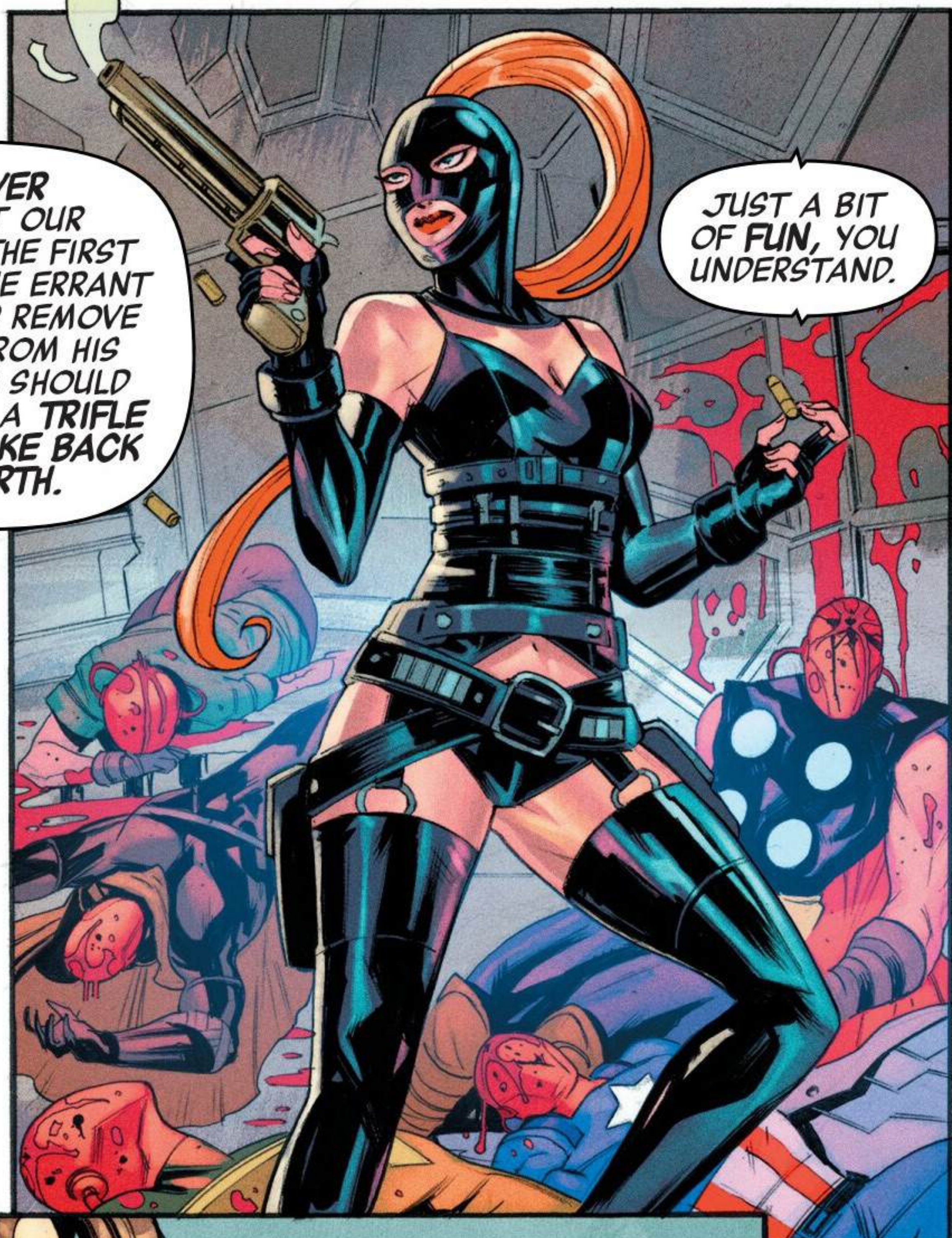
MASTERS
OF EVIL, THIS
IS THE MAD
THINKER.



IT TURNS
OUT WE HAVE
A LITTLE CAPTAIN
AMERICA
PROBLEM.

I PROPOSE
A BIT OF
SPORT.

WHOEVER
AMONGST OUR
NUMBER IS THE FIRST
TO CATCH THE ERRANT
CAPTAIN AND REMOVE
HIS HEAD FROM HIS
SHOULDERS SHOULD
BE AWARDED A TRIFLE
ONCE WE TAKE BACK
THE EARTH.



JUST A BIT
OF FUN, YOU
UNDERSTAND.



SOMETHING
LIKE CANADA,
PERHAPS.



GOOD
HUNTING,
MASTERS
OF EVIL.



MAD
THINKER,
OUT.



I'LL CLIP
YOUR WINGS
FOR THAT
INSULT!

SAM, DID YOU KNOW THAT
HORSE IS THE **SAME ONE**
THAT THE **BLACK KNIGHT**
RODE IN THE **FIRST** ITERATION
OF THE MASTERS OF EVIL?

HEAD IN THE
GAME, SUIT.

I'D BEEN GOING OVER THE
AVENGERS STRIKEFILES
THAT MR. JARVIS UPLOADED
THEY'RE **FASCINATING**.

THEN GIVE
ME THE BRIEF ON
DREADKNIGHT.

DREADKNIGHT (REAL NAME:
BRAM VELSENG) IS WEARING
HEAVY-POWERED ARMOR,
CARRYING A **MULTI-WEAPON**,
AND RIDING A **GENETICALLY
ALTERED HORSE**.

SHIELD
PROBABLY ISN'T
GOING TO DO MORE
THAN SCRATCH THE
FINISH ON THAT
ARMOR, THEN?

EVEN WITH ENHANCED
STRENGTH, BEST
ESTIMATE IS **NO**, SAM.

WE'RE FASTER, MORE
MANEUVERABLE...BUT IT'S
UNLIKELY WE CAN
HURT HIM.

BUT
HE'S
ON **OUR** **HOME**
TURF. **GAME**.

YOU KNOW
THE **IMPOSSIBLE**
CITY LIKE THE BACK
OF YOUR HAND,
SUIT.

BECAUSE
IT **IS** THE BACK
OF MY HAND.

"SO LET'S TAKE
DREADKNIGHT
ON A TOUR OF THE
NEIGHBORHOOD."

WHERE
IS THE
BASTARD--?

EH?

◀ INCOMING CALL ▶

THINKER?

GUESS
AGAIN.
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

YOU'VE GOT
AN AXE TO GRIND
WITH **DOOM**?

GET IN
LINE.

BUT THEN,
YOU CAN'T BE
THAT SERIOUS
ABOUT IT...

...OR ELSE YOU'D
BE ON THE GROUND,
FIGHTING HIM. WITH
THE AVENGERS.

NO, DOOM'S
JUST YOUR
EXCUSE TO GRAB
FOR POWER.

THE SAME
TIRED, EMPTY
JUSTIFICATIONS
YOUR TYPE ALWAYS
SPOUT.

HOW
DARE YOU!

NO,
HOW DARE
YOU!

YOU'RE
JUST ANOTHER
SECOND-RATE
IRON MAN VILLAIN,
DRESSING UP
COWARDICE IN
BRAVERY'S
CLOTHES--

TRACING TRANSMISSION

...KEEP
TALKING, MY
FRIEND. KEEP
TALKING...

--BECAUSE
THIS ISN'T ABOUT
TAKING A *STAND*
AGAINST DOOM,
IS IT?

IT'S JUST
JEALOUSY,
BECAUSE *HE'S*
DONE WHAT *YOU*
WISHED YOU
COULD--

SAM,
TARGET
LOCK!

SHRAH

GAAHH!

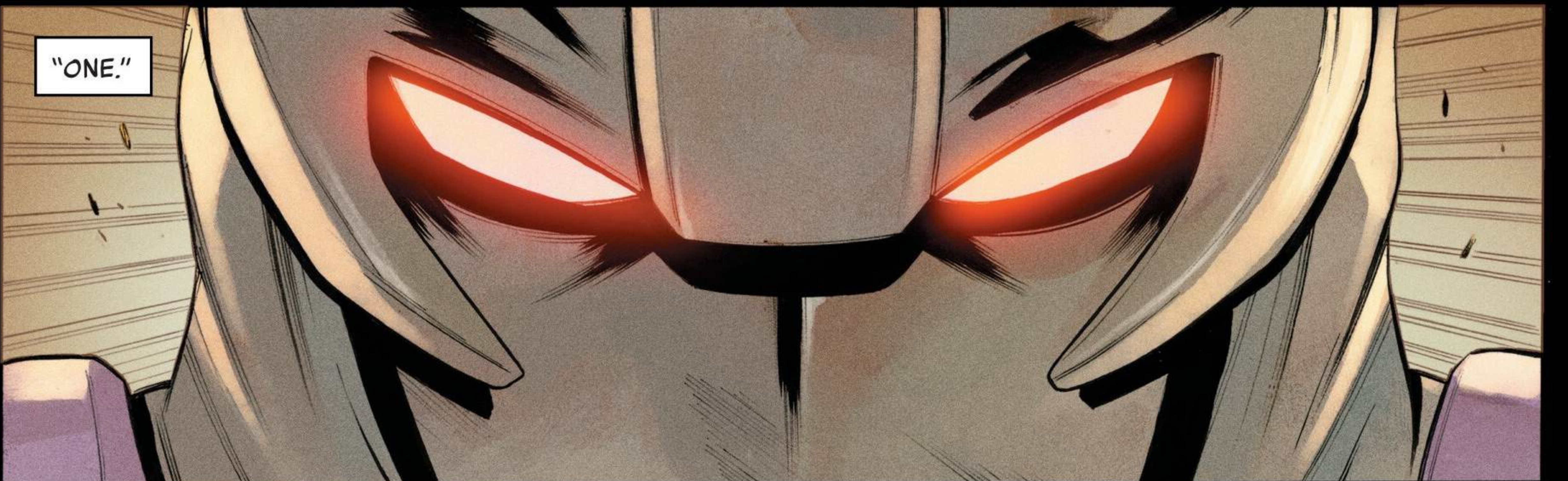
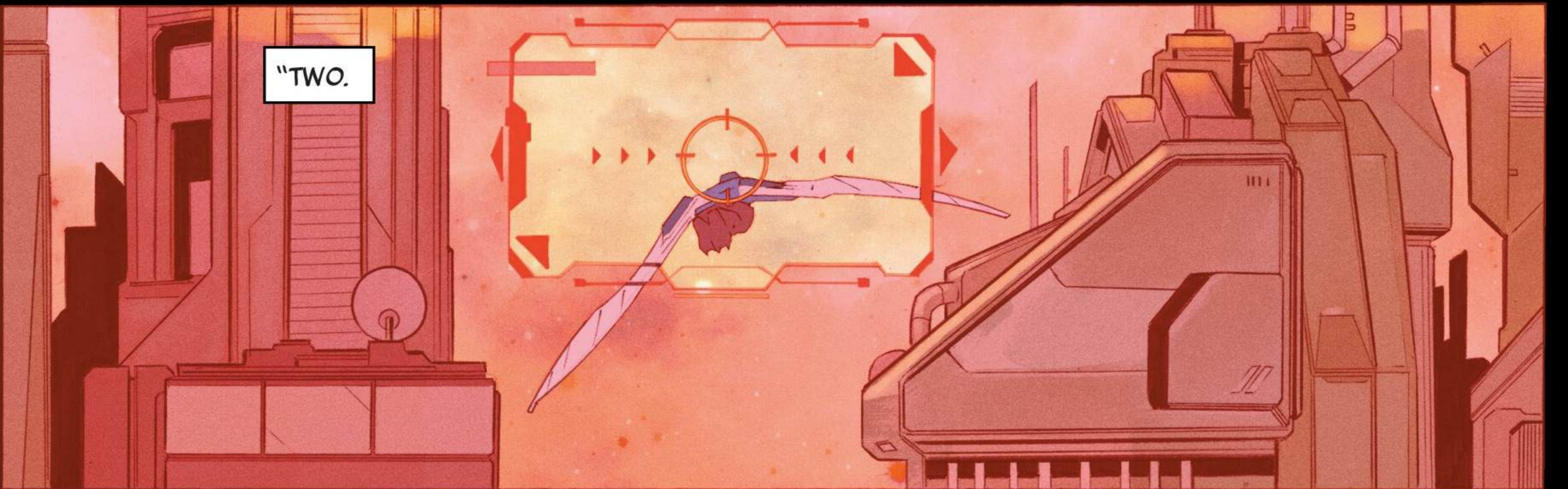
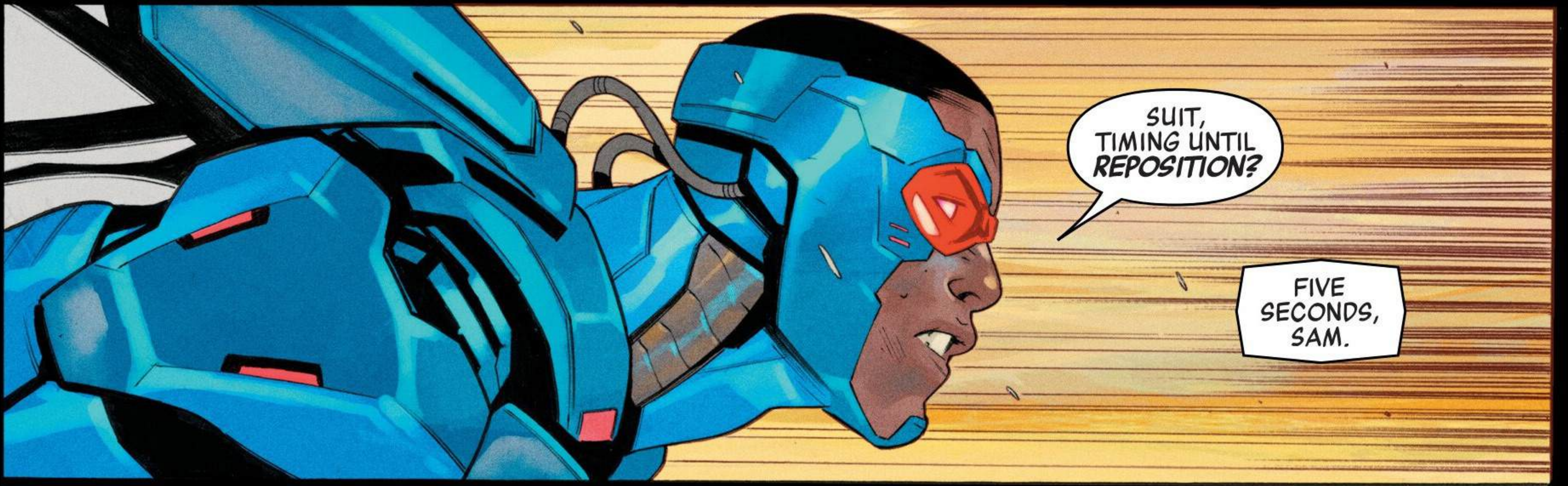
I HAVE
YOUR ENERGY
SIGNATURE
LOCKED IN,
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

THERE IS NO
ESCAPING THE
DREADKNIGHT
NOW.

KEEP
TELLING
YOURSELF
THAT, PAL.

LET'S
DO THIS,
SUIT.





IMPACT.

POW.





ARE YOU
GOING TO
CATCH HIM?

NAH--



"--I WANT TO MAKE
SURE HE'S NOT
GETTING BACK UP."

WHAM



IF
YOU *LIVED* HERE,
DREADKNIGHT...

...YOU'D KNOW
THAT THE *SENSOR*
ARM IN THE *COMMS*
TOWER DOES A *DRASTIC*
REPOSITION EVERY
COUPLE OF HOURS.



I WOULD
KNOW, I ALMOST
GOT CLIPPED BY IT
ON MY *FIRST*
DAY.

...KILL...
YOU...

NOT
TODAY.



NOT UNTIL
YOU GET OUT
OF THIS VENT,
ANYWAY.

AAAAHHH!!!



TWO
DOWN.

ALL THAT'S
LEFT ARE THE
MAD THINKER, THE
EXTERMINATRIX...

...AND
MISTER
HYDE.





ALL THIS
FLAPPING AROUND
THAT YOU AND THE FOOL
DREADKNIGHT HAVE
BEEN DOING...

...IT'S SO
UNDIGNIFIED.



THIS
IS **MUCH**
BETTER.

A
PERSONAL
TOUCH,
NO?



THAT IS WHY
I DEIGNED TO JOIN
YET **ANOTHER** ITERATION
OF THE MASTERS
OF EVIL.

NOT FOR THE
POWER, THE GLORY,
NOT EVEN THE DEFIANCE
OF **DOOM**, FOR ALL
THE THINKER'S **HIGH**
IDEALS.



NO. IT'S THE
CHANCE TO PUT MY
HANDS ON AVENGERS
AND **HURT THEM EVER**
SO BADLY.

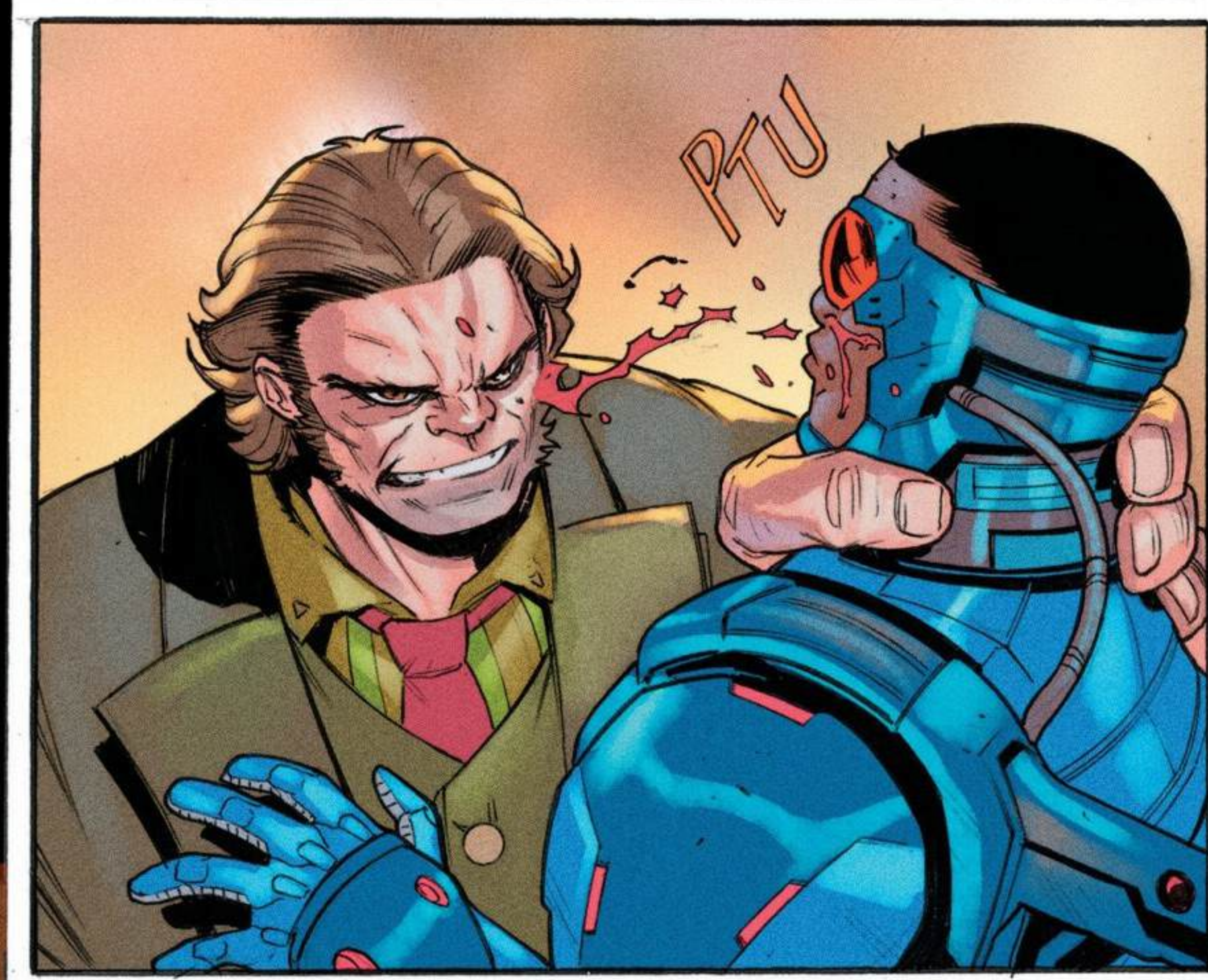
I HAD **SUCH**
FUN WITH YOUR
JARVIS, LO THOSE
MANY YEARS
AGO.*

BUT
CAPTAIN AMERICA?
HOHO!



WHAT FUN
CAN WE GET UP
TO TOGETHER, OH
CAPTAIN, MY
CAPTAIN?

*SEE THE SEMINAL "UNDER SIEGE" STORYLINE IN AVENGERS #270-277! --WIL



MY DEAR CAPTAIN.

AS IF A LITTLE **BLOOD** ON MY FACE WOULD **OFFEND**.



I INTEND TO BE **COVERED** IN YOUR BLOOD BY THE TIME I REJOIN MY FELLOWS. UTTERLY **DRENCHED** IN IT.

SO.

LET US BEGIN BY **WRENCHING OFF** ONE OF YOUR LIMBS.



PLEASE FEEL FREE TO **STRUGGLE** AND **SCREAM** AS MUCH AS YOU WISH.

I FIND IT PROVIDES THE CORRECT **AMBIANCE** FOR THIS SORT OF FESTIVITIES.

GRRR--

--GONNA **REGRET** THIS, **HYDE**--



OH, I RATHER **DOUBT** THAT.

YOU'RE HARDLY IN THE POSITION TO **MAKE GOOD** ON THAT THREAT, ALL ON YOUR **LONESOME**, ARE YOU?



THAT'S THE **THING**, **HYDE**.



AN
AVENGER
NEVER FIGHTS
ALONE.



AVENGERS #25 VARIANT BY
RUSSELL DAUTERMAN



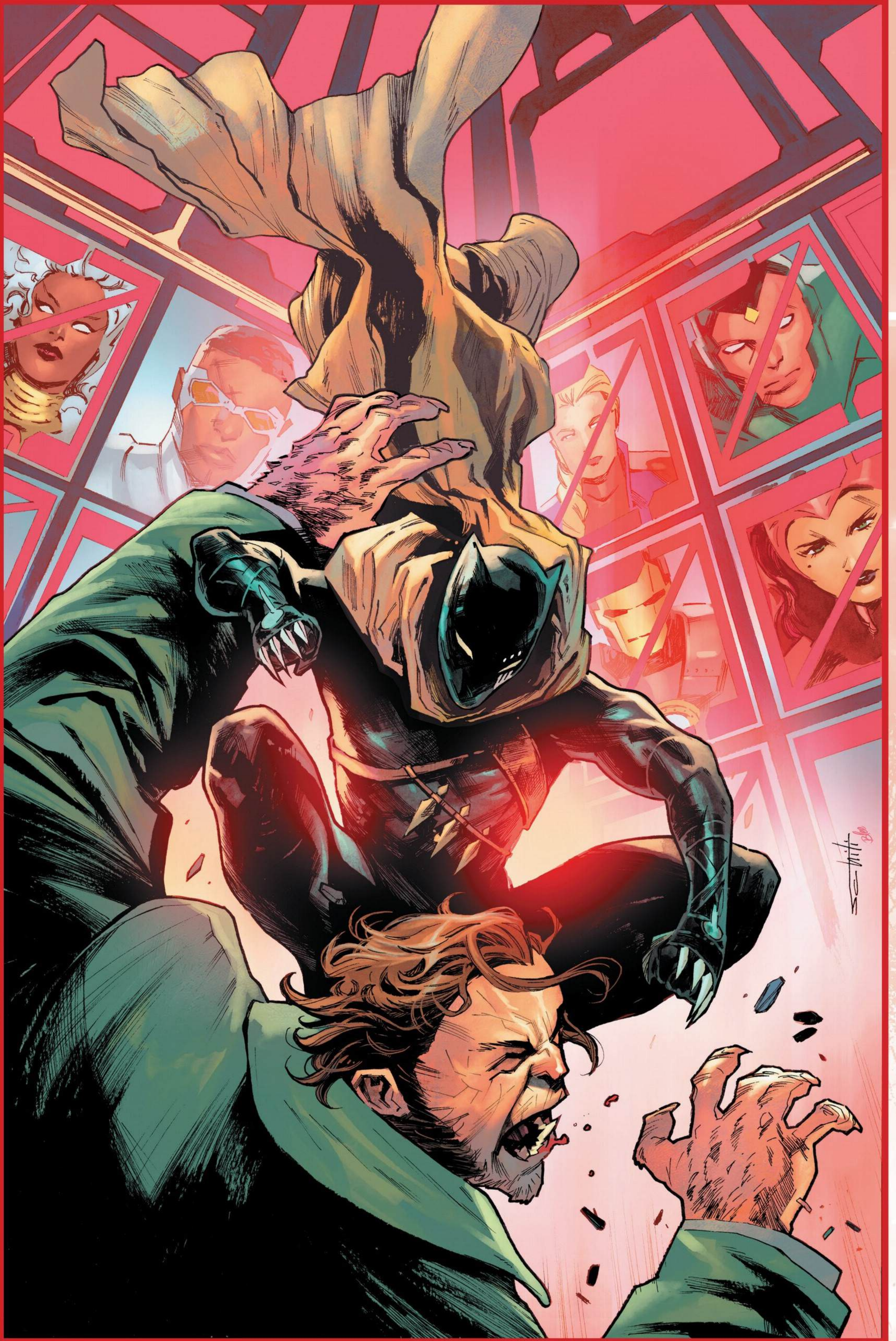
AVENGERS #25 VARIANT BY
SARA PICHELLI & FEDERICO BLEE

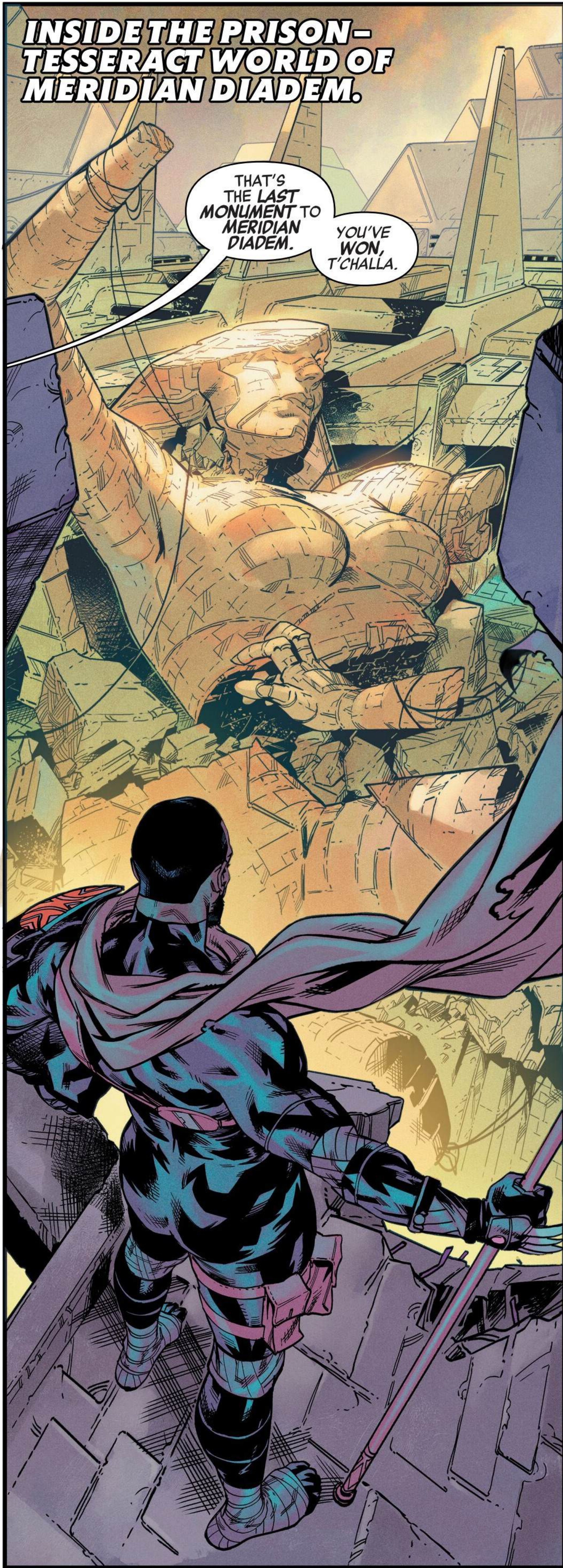
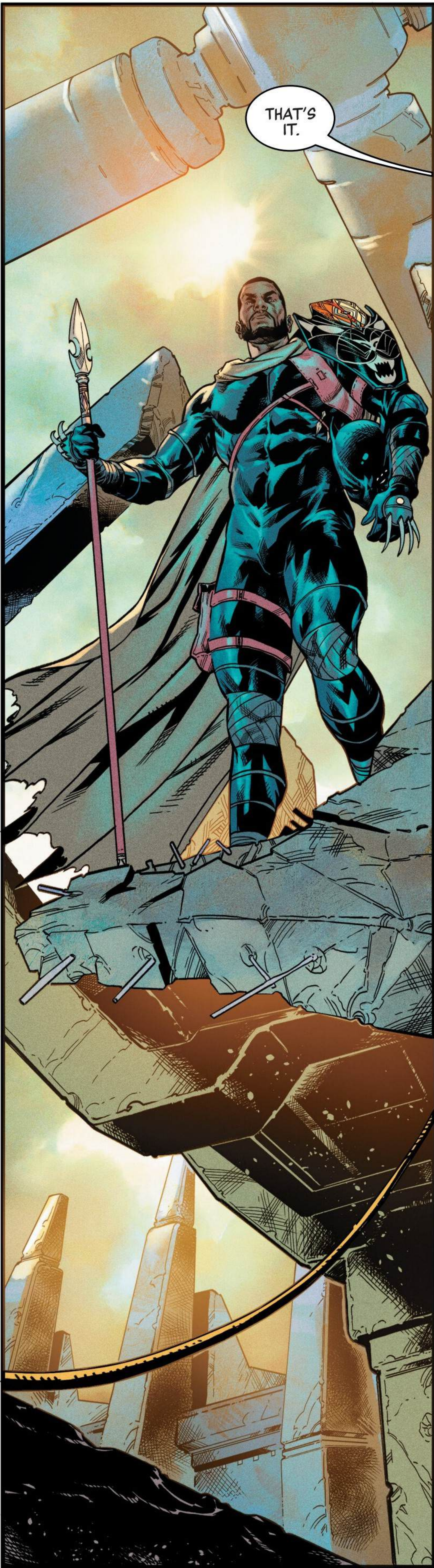


AVENGERS #25 616 DAY PACKAGE
GIVEAWAY VARIANT BY
MARCO CHECCHETTO & MARCIO MENYZ



AVENGERS #26 IMPOSSIBLE MAN
POP-UP VARIANT BY
VALERIO SCHITI & FEDERICO BLEE

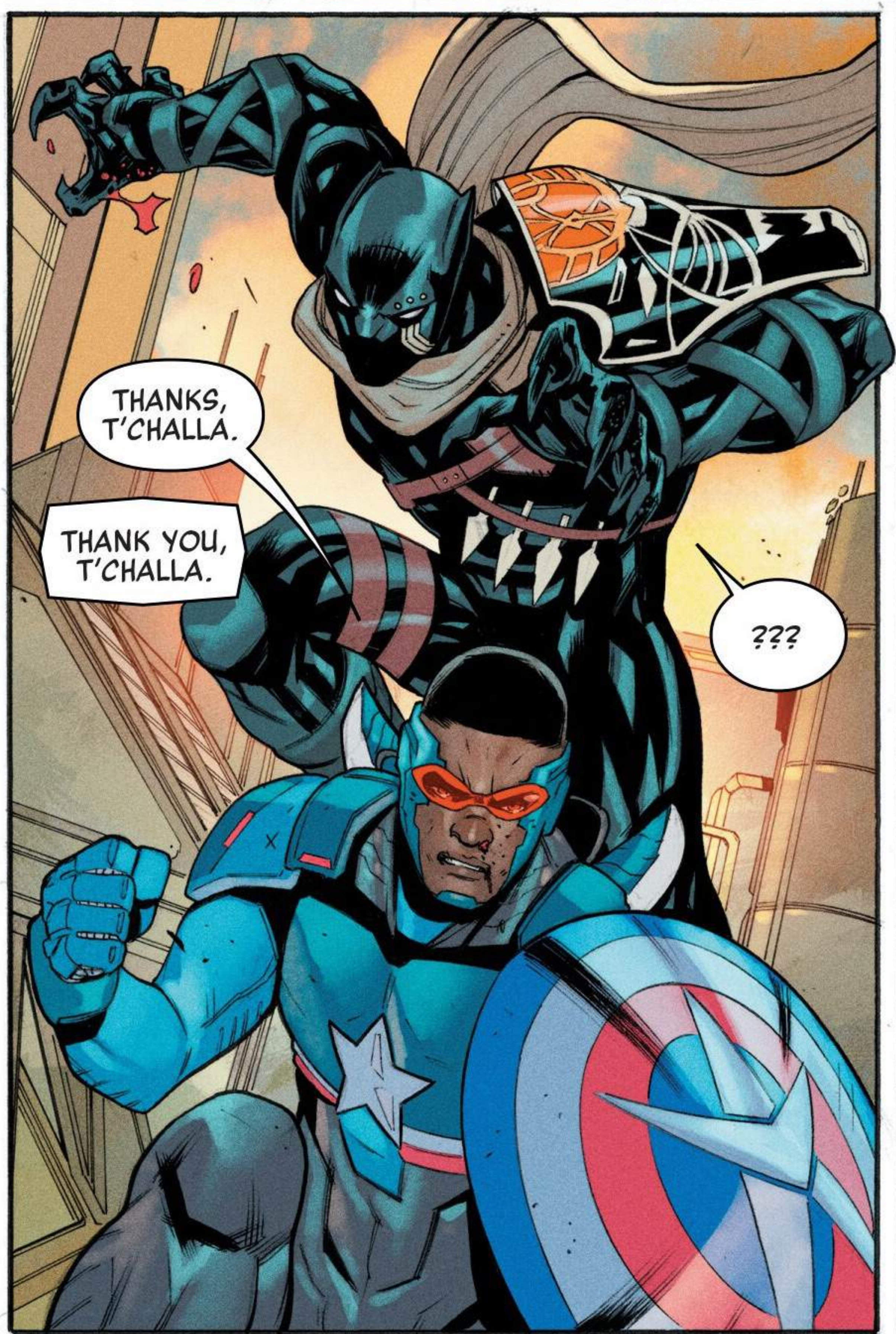


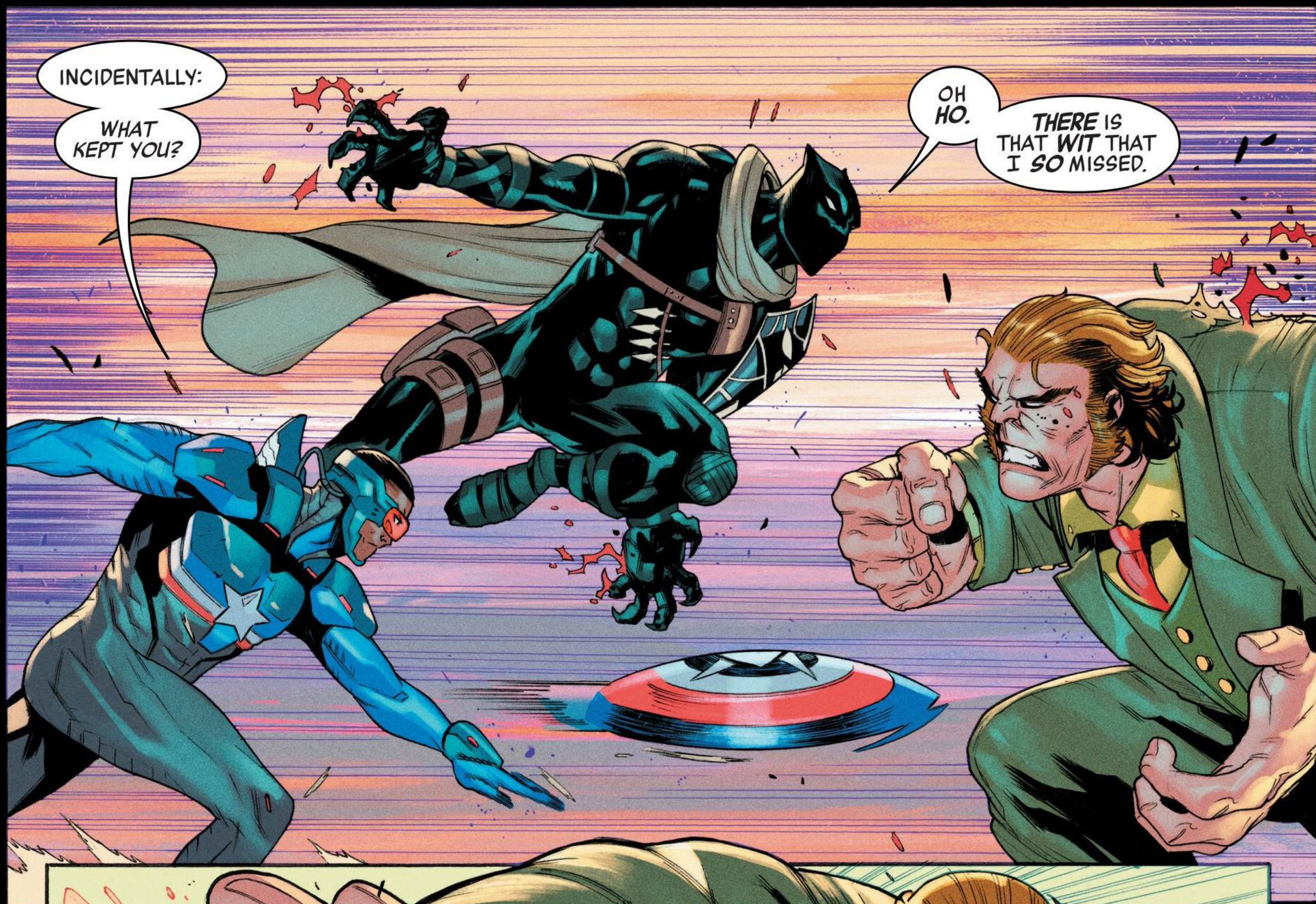




"TROUBLE."







INCIDENTALLY:

WHAT
KEPT YOU?

OH
HO.

THERE IS
THAT WIT THAT
I SO MISSED.



ANOTHER
AVENGER.

EXCELLENT.



I WAS SO
DISAPPOINTED
TO HAVE ONLY
ONE TO
BRUTALIZE.



IT *SPEAKS*
TO WHAT I
AM, DESTROYING
SOMETHING
NOBLE.

SOMETHING
FINE.

SOMETHING
GOOD.

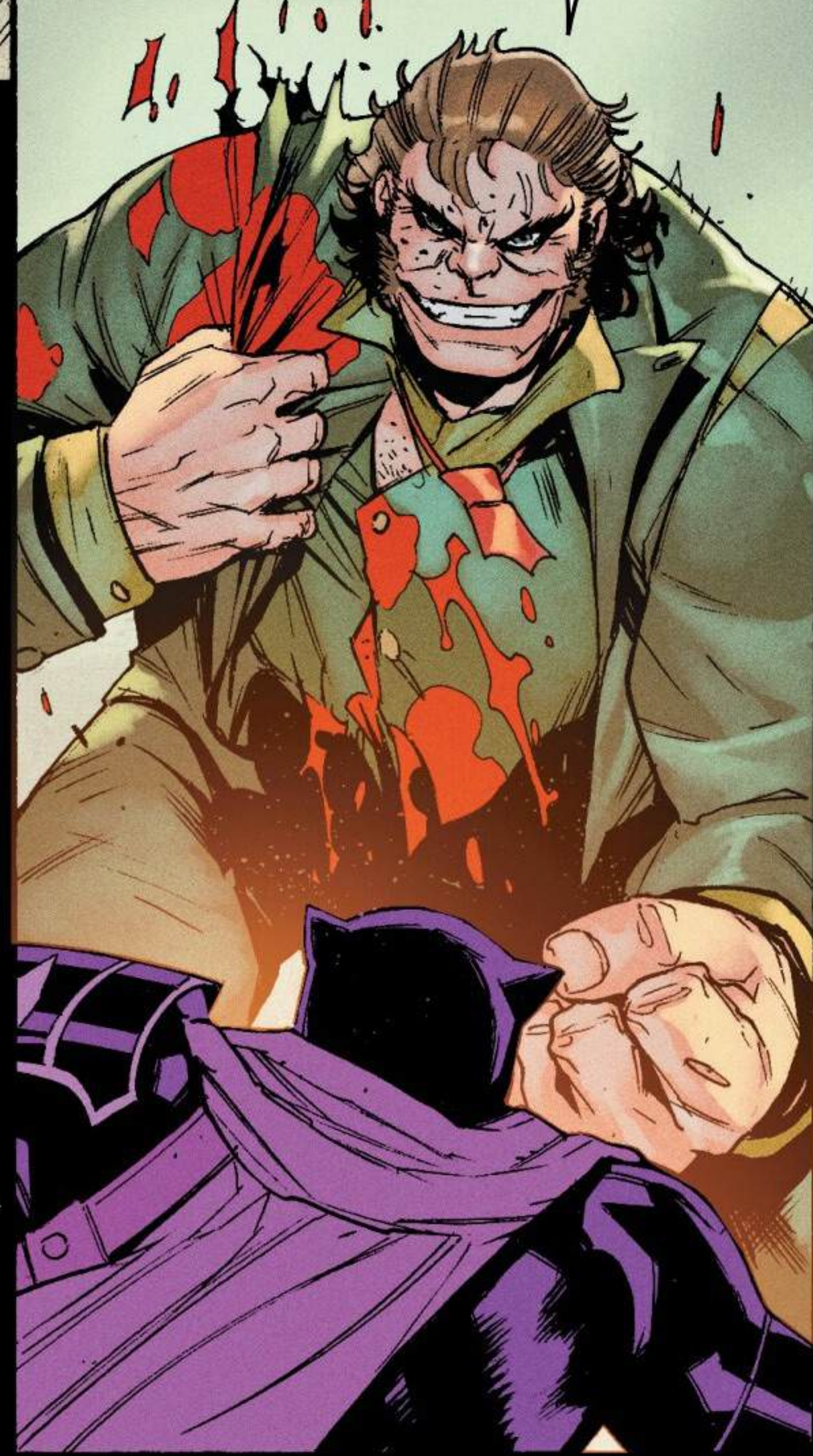


SOMETHING DANGEROUS.

"DANGEROUS"?

YOU ARE ALL
DEFINED BY THE
BETTER ANGELS
OF YOUR
NATURE.

THAT IS
WHY YOU ARE
AVENGERS.



BUT I AM VICE
PERSONIFIED.

I MADE
MYSELF SO.

CHEMICALLY
EXCISING MY
OWN BETTER
ANGELS.



AND LEAVING
ONLY THE DEVILS
TO CAVORT AND
PLAY.



I HAVE NO
HIGH-MINDED
IDEALS LIKE THE
MAD THINKER.

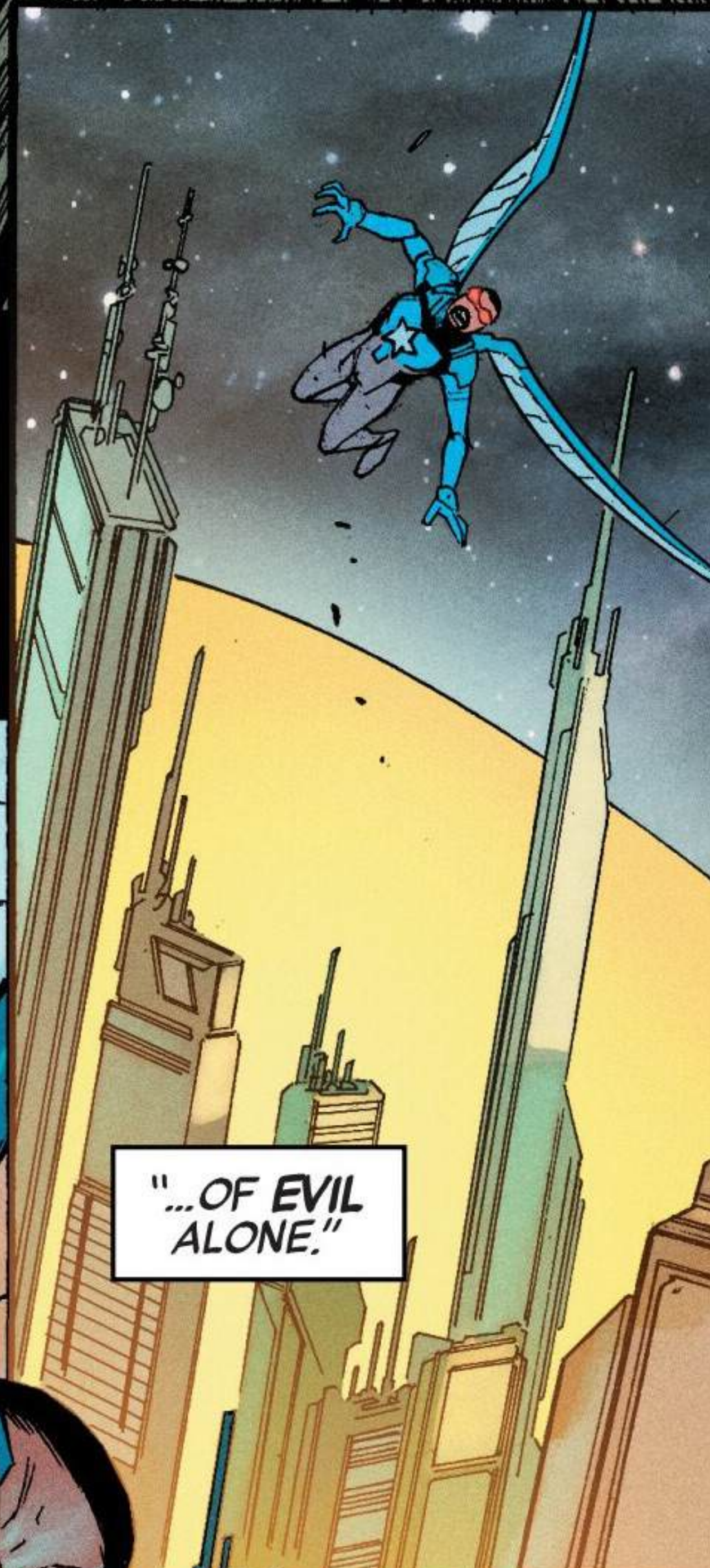
NO REVENGE
TO SEEK LIKE
DREADKNIGHT.



NO, I AM
A MASTER
OF EVIL...



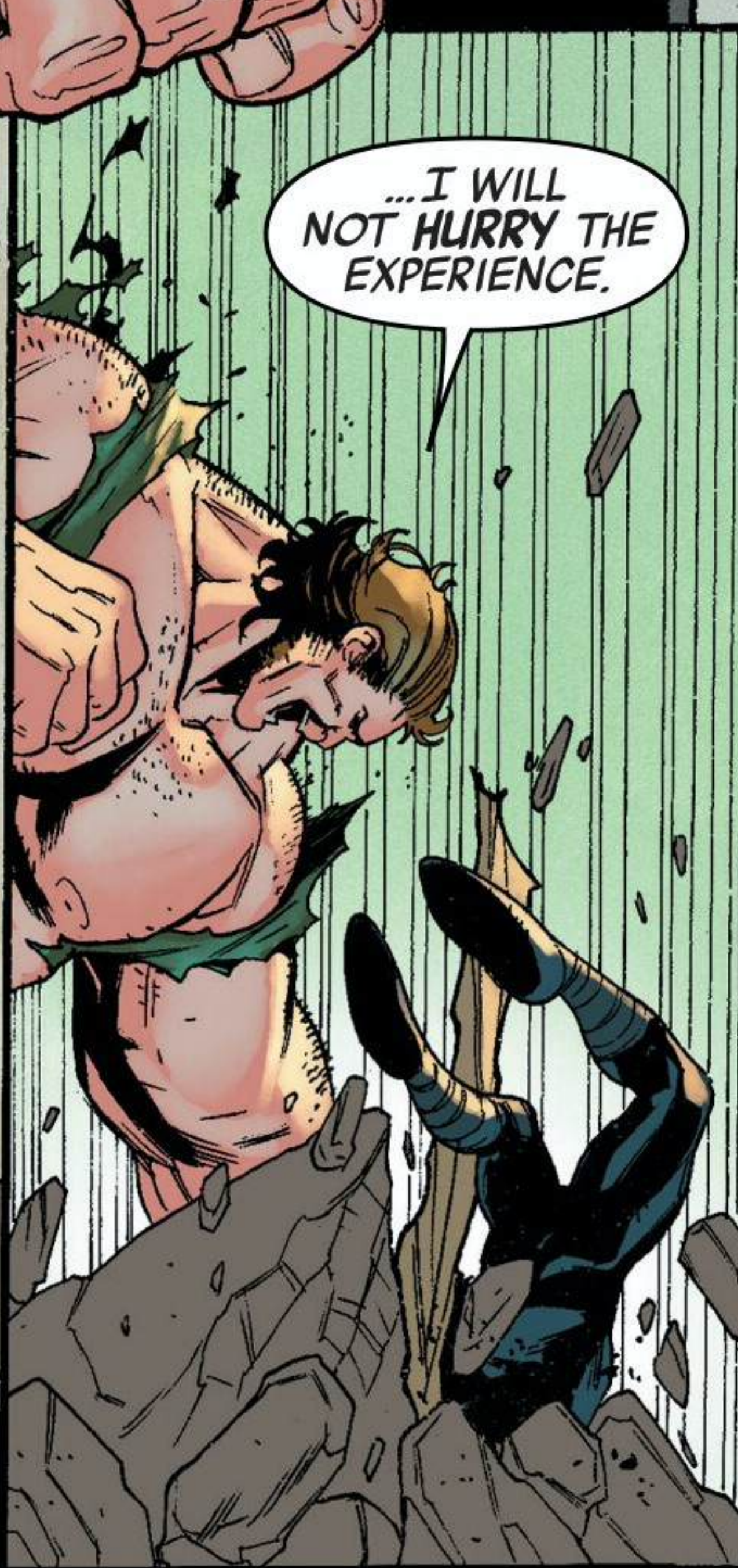
...FOR THE
LOVE...



"...OF EVIL
ALONE."

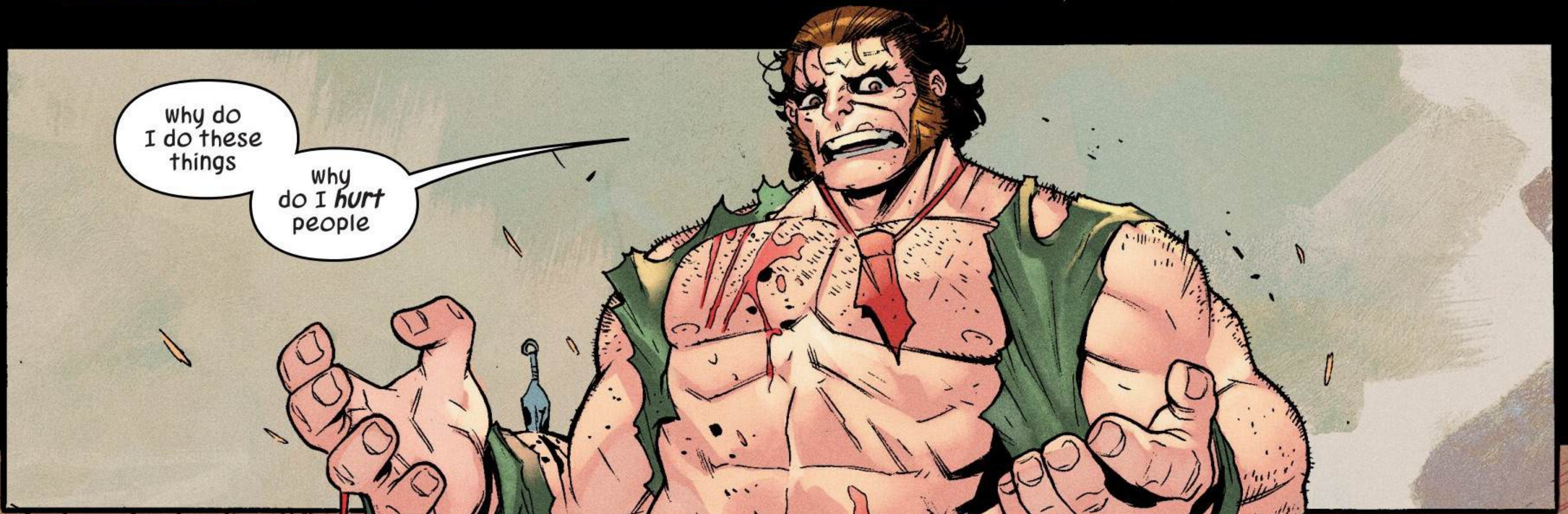


SAM!











OUBLIETTE MIDAS.
THE **EXTERMINATRIX**.
YOU REMEMBER...

...FROM THE
WATCHER'S
MURDER.*
YES.

***SEE ORIGINAL SIN (2014).**

OUBLIETTE MIDAS.
THE **EXTERMINATRIX**.
YOU REMEMBER...

...FROM THE
WATCHER'S
MURDER.*
YES.

***SEE ORIGINAL SIN (2014).**

OUBLIETTE MIDAS.
THE **EXTERMINATRIX**.
YOU REMEMBER...

...FROM THE
WATCHER'S
MURDER.*
YES.

***SEE ORIGINAL SIN (2014).**

TWO GUNS, AVENGERS. TWELVE BULLETS.

NO ORDINARY BULLETS, NO, NOT WITH YOUR PLASTOID ARMOR AND VIBRANIUM WEAVE.

TWO GUNS, AVENGERS. TWELVE BULLETS.

NO ORDINARY BULLETS, NO, NOT WITH YOUR PLASTOID ARMOR AND VIBRANIUM WEAVE.

MIDAS ROUNDS.

WHATEVER THEY TOUCH TURNS TO GOLD.

MIDAS
ROUNDS.

WHATEVER
THEY TOUCH
TURNS TO
GOLD.

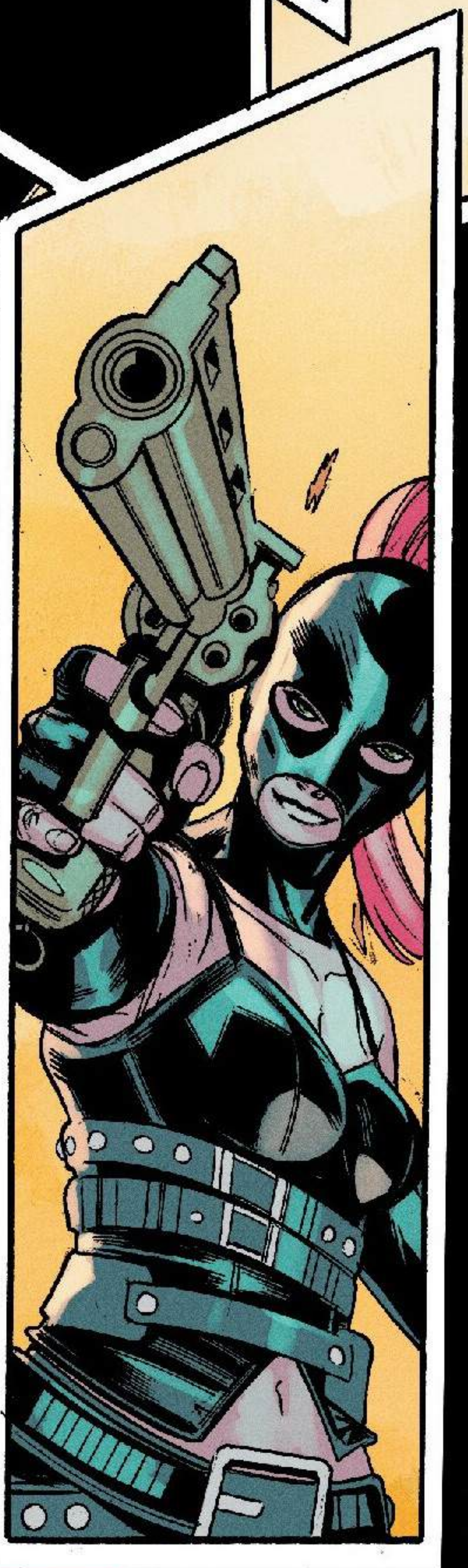
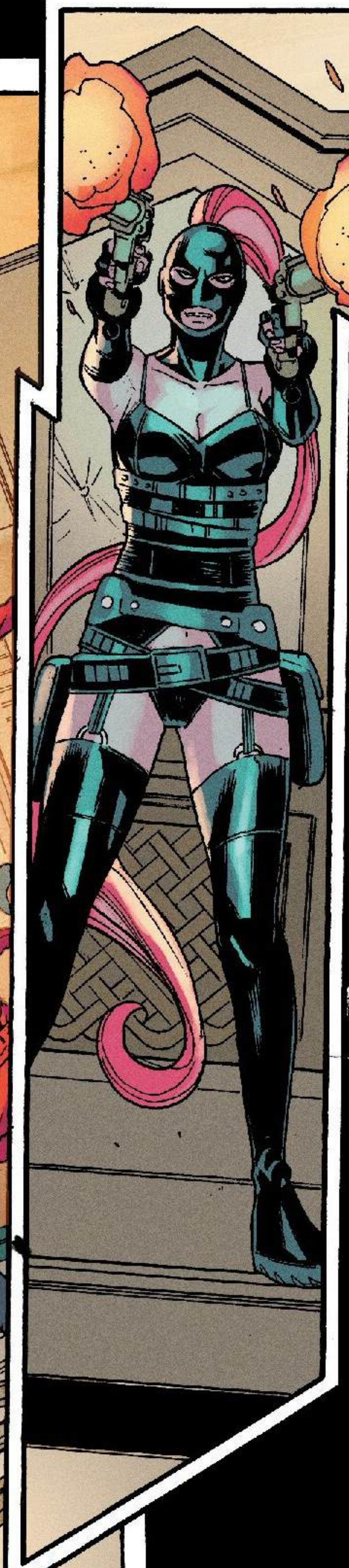
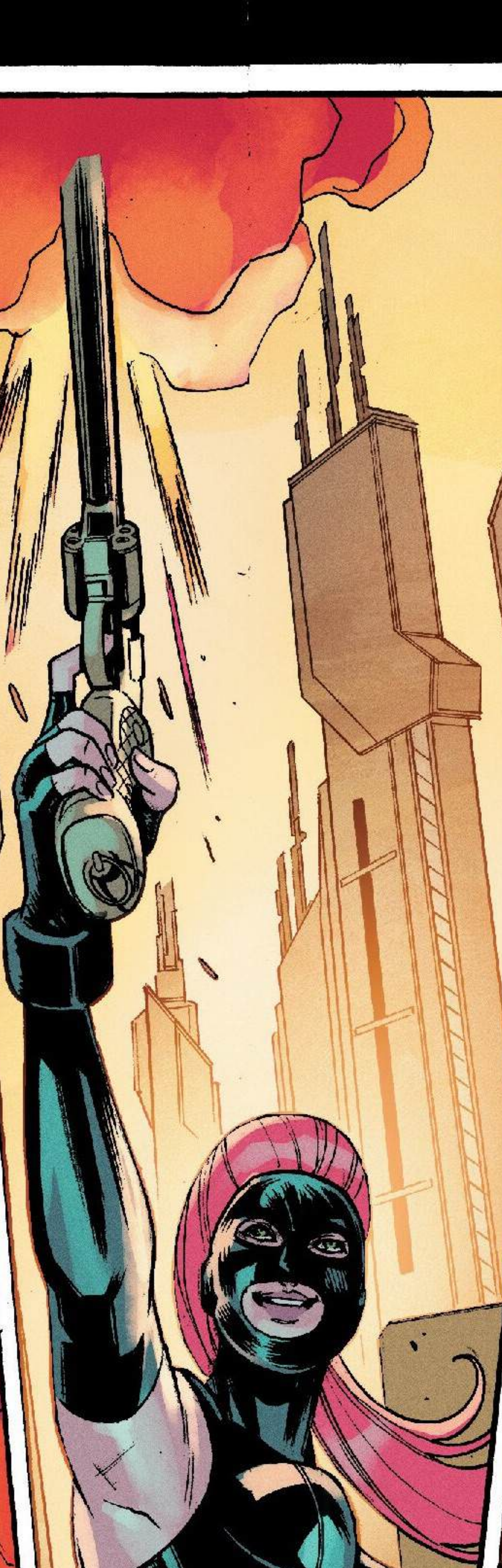
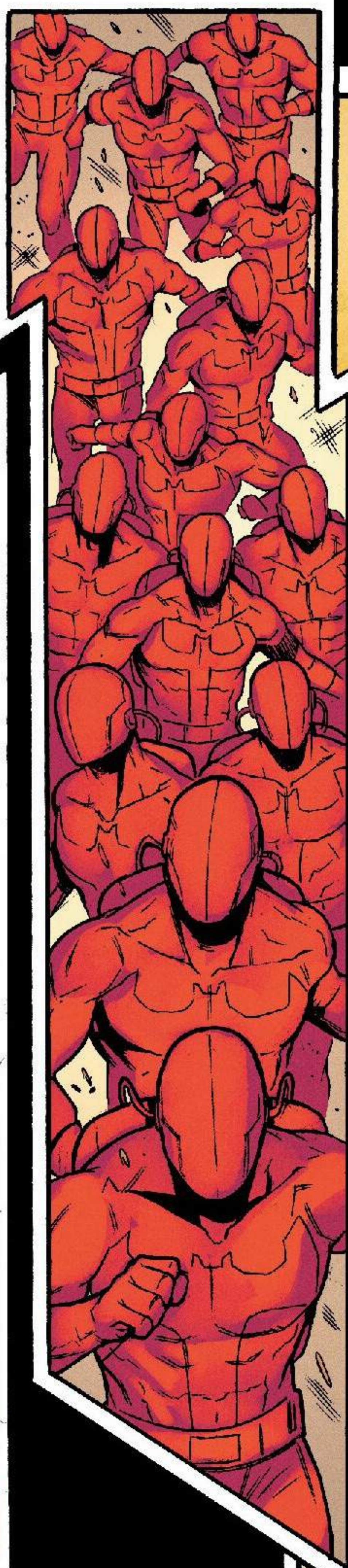
A comic book panel depicting a scene of action. In the upper center, a woman with a long pink ponytail, wearing a black and blue tactical suit and a black mask, stands on a raised wooden platform. She holds two pistols, one in each hand, and is shouting "TAKE THEM!" in a speech bubble. Below her, a large group of red, armored soldiers are running towards the viewer. The soldiers are wearing red helmets and armor, and some are carrying shields. The background is a bright, hazy sky with radiating lines, suggesting a high-speed or explosive environment. The overall style is that of a classic comic book illustration.

WE'VE GOT TO CLOSE THE DISTANCE.

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

WE'VE GOT TO CLOSE THE DISTANCE.

I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU.





CLEVER.
BUT YOU
FAILED TO TAKE
INTO CONSIDERATION
THAT GOLD IS
TERRIBLY HEAVY,
HM?

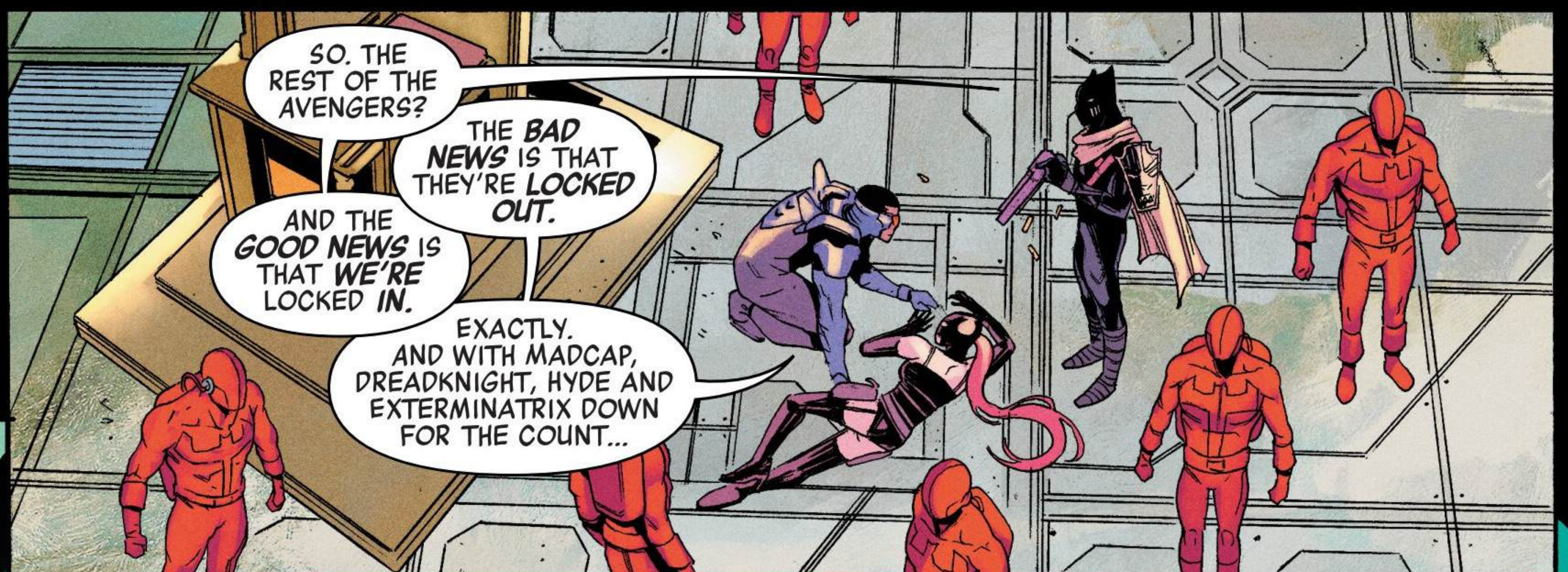
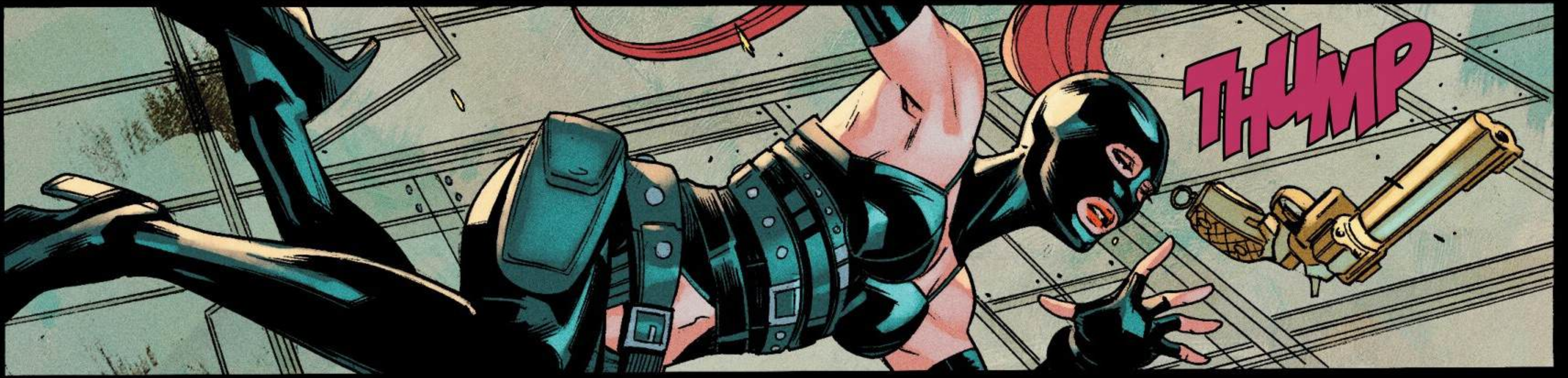


YOU GOT
ME DEAD TO
RIGHTS, HUH?
DAMN,
I GUESS
I *SLIPPED*
UP.

WAIT.
WAIT
A DAMN
MINUTE--



WHERE
IS THE
PANTHER--





MASTER?

YOUR ALLIES HAVE ALL FALLEN--

OF COURSE THEY HAVE.



AS I INTENDED.

MY COLLEAGUES ARE **SUPER VILLAINS**. BY **NATURE**, INDEPENDENT, FRACTIOUS, CONTRARY.

THE CONCEPT OF WORKING AS A **TEAM** IS BEYOND THEM.



AS IS THE IDEA OF FALLING IN BEHIND A **LEADER**.

NO, IN ORDER FOR **MY** LEADERSHIP OF THE MASTERS OF EVIL TO BE ACCEPTED, I WOULD HAVE TO PROVE THAT **I** CAN SUCCEED WHERE THE **OTHERS** EACH FAILED.



THE ODDS WERE FAVORABLE THAT AN AVENGER WOULD BE INJURED IN THE BATTLE WITH DOOM AND BE EVACUATED BACK TO THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.

THE ODDS **ALSO** FAVORED THAT IT WOULD BE CAPTAIN AMERICA.



I WANTED CAPTAIN AMERICA HERE.



A THREAT TO UNITE MY MASTERS OF EVIL OR **HUMBLE** THEM.

EITHER WAY, **MY** PURPOSE WOULD BE SERVED.

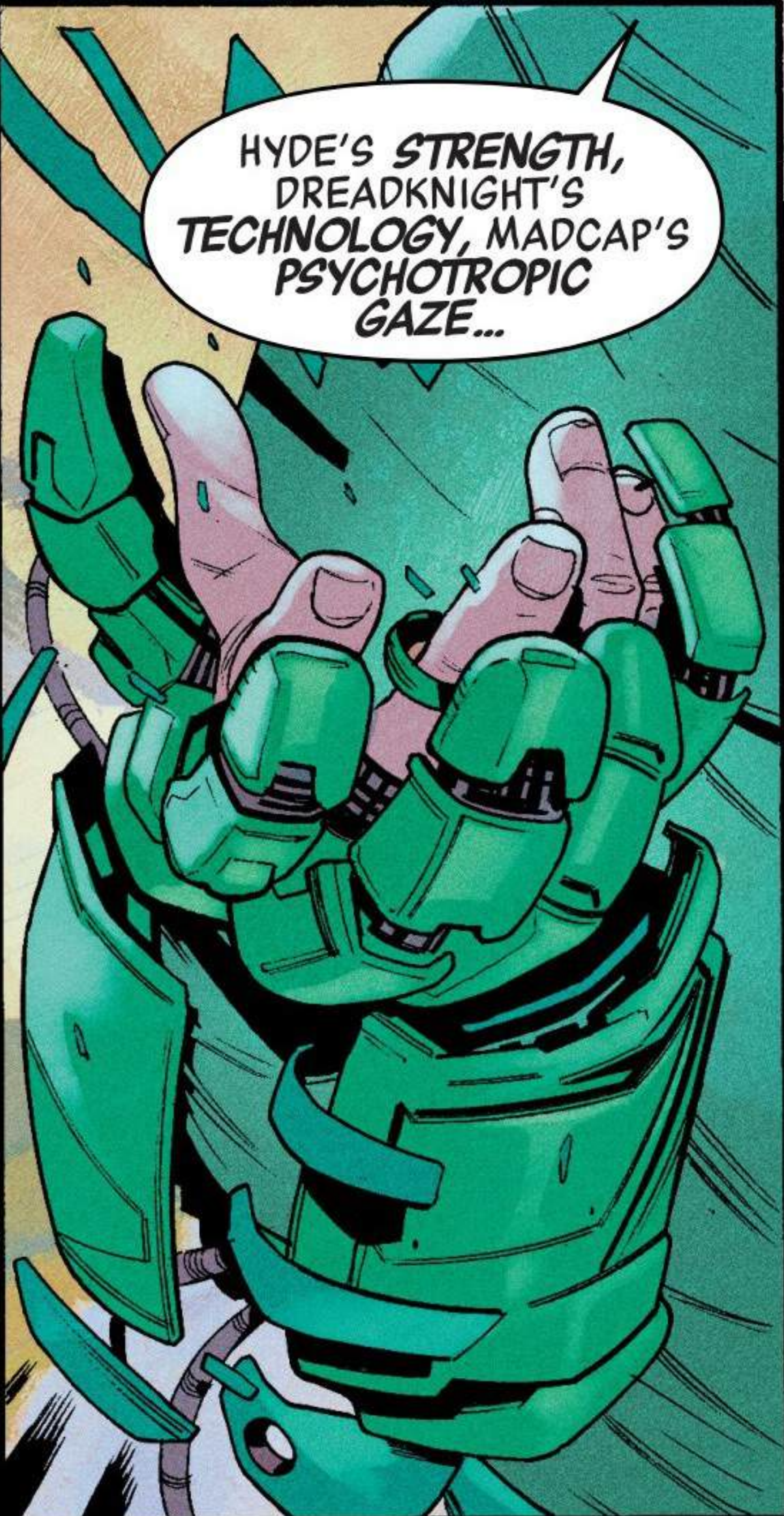


BUT, MASTER...
HOW WILL YOU
DEFEAT CAPTAIN
AMERICA?

AND NOW
THE BLACK
PANTHER
AS WELL?



I CHOSE
EACH OF MY
MASTERS OF EVIL
FOR THE PARTICULAR
QUALITIES THEY
BROUGHT TO THE
TABLE WITH
THEM.



HYDE'S *STRENGTH*,
DREADKNIGHT'S
TECHNOLOGY, MADCAP'S
PSYCHOTROPIC
GAZE...



...ALL
EXTREMELY
USEFUL
TOOLS.



INDIVIDUALLY,
EACH FAILED.
BUT
TOGETHER,
THEY COULD
PREVAIL.



AND WITH MY
SUPER-ADAPTOID
TECHNOLOGY...

...I CAN
DO IT ALL
MYSELF.



"MASTERS OF EVIL" FINALE

28 THE AVENGERS

**THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.
EARTH ORBIT.
THE HEADQUARTERS...**

**...OF THE AVENGERS.
...OF THE MASTERS OF EVIL.**

FOUR
MASTERS OF
EVIL DOWN, ONE
TO GO.

THE MAD
THINKER.

HM.

UNFORTUNATELY,
THE ODDS LEAN
TOWARD HIM HAVING
OUT-THOUGHT US
ALREADY.

HOLD
UP.

YOU'RE
TELLING ME YOU,
THE **BLACK PANTHER**,
HAVE BEEN
OUTSMARTED?

I DIDN'T
SAY THAT.

OUT-
THOUGHT IS
NOT THE SAME AS
OUTSMARTED.

THE MAD
THINKER IS
PERENNIALY A
DOZEN STEPS AHEAD
OF HIS OPPONENTS.
LIKE A **CHESS**
MASTER.

THE
THINKER HAS A
MIND CAPABLE OF AN
IMMENSE VOLUME OF
CALCULATIONS.

GIVEN
ACCESS TO SUFFICIENT
AMOUNTS OF **DATA**, HE CAN
RECOGNIZE PATTERNS AND
CALCULATE ODDS TO A DEGREE
APPROACHING **PRESCIENCE**.

OUT-
THINKING HIM
IS EXTREMELY
UNLIKELY.

BUT
OUTSMARTING
HIM?



THAT'S
OUR ONLY
CHANCE.

OUTSMARTING
THE **MAD**
THINKER?

YOU'D
STAND A BETTER
CHANCE OF
OUTFIGHTING
ME.

AND YOUR ODDS
AGAINST MY SPLENDID
ADAPTOID-ARMOR
ARE EXTREMELY
POOR!



QUASIMODO,
DO YOU STILL HAVE
SENSOR LOCK ON THE
BLACK PANTHER AND
CAPTAIN AMERICA?

YES,
MASTER.

FORWARDING
TELEMETRY
TO YOUR
DISPLAY NOW.

EXCELLENT.



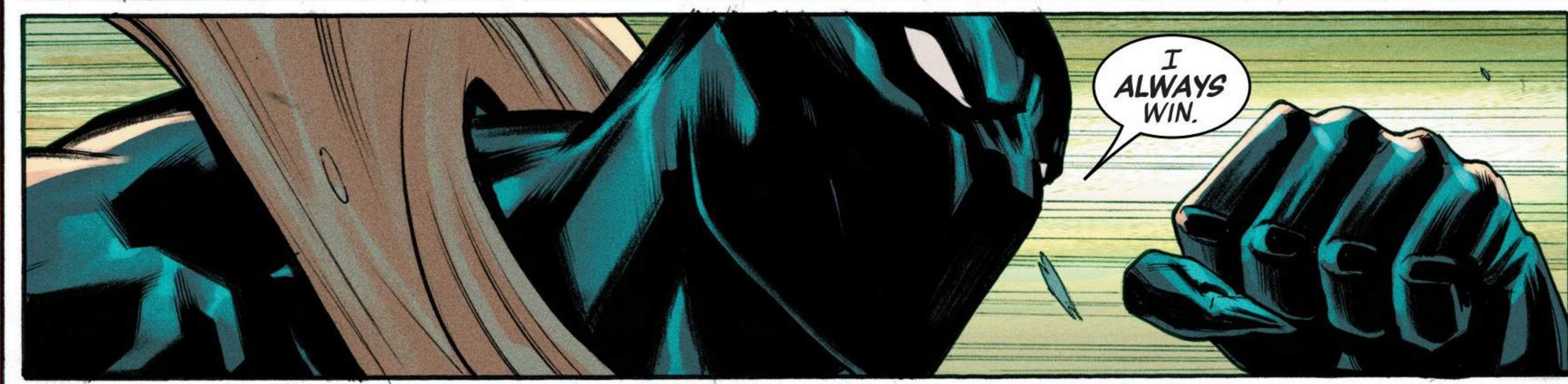
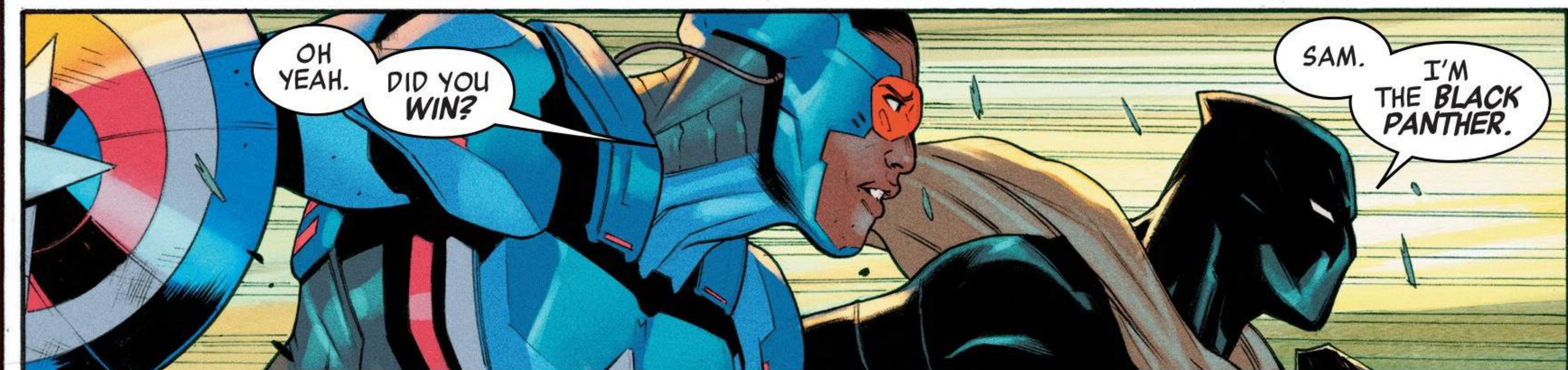
I WANT
TO KNOW **WHERE**
THEY ARE UNTIL THE
MOMENT I REACH
THEM.

NO
AMBUSHES,
SURPRISES OR
SNEAKERY!

NO, NO,
NO!



THEY WILL
MEET ME ON THE
FIELD OF BATTLE,
AND I WILL PROVE
MYSELF THEIR
BETTER.





THE MAD THINKER.

WE ROLLED UP THE *REST* OF YOUR *CRUMMY* LITTLE GANG.

YOU *SURE* YOU DON'T WANT TO POWER THAT RIG DOWN AND SURRENDER?

I SEEM TO REMEMBER OUR *BUTLER* BEATING YOU LAST TIME.

TCH!

A *HUMILIATING*, IF NECESSARY, STEP TO POWER, AVENGERS.

NO, IN ORDER TO REALIZE MY GOALS, I REQUIRE A PAIR OF *DEAD AVENGERS* TO PARADE IN FRONT OF MY "*CRUMMY LITTLE GANG*" TO FULLY DRIVE HOME WHY IT IS THE *MAD THINKER* WHO RUNS THE *MASTERS OF EVIL*.

YOU THINK *THIS* YOUR "LAST-DITCH HEROIC EFFORT," I SUPPOSE. IN *REALITY...*

...THIS IS A TEAM-BUILDING EXERCISE!



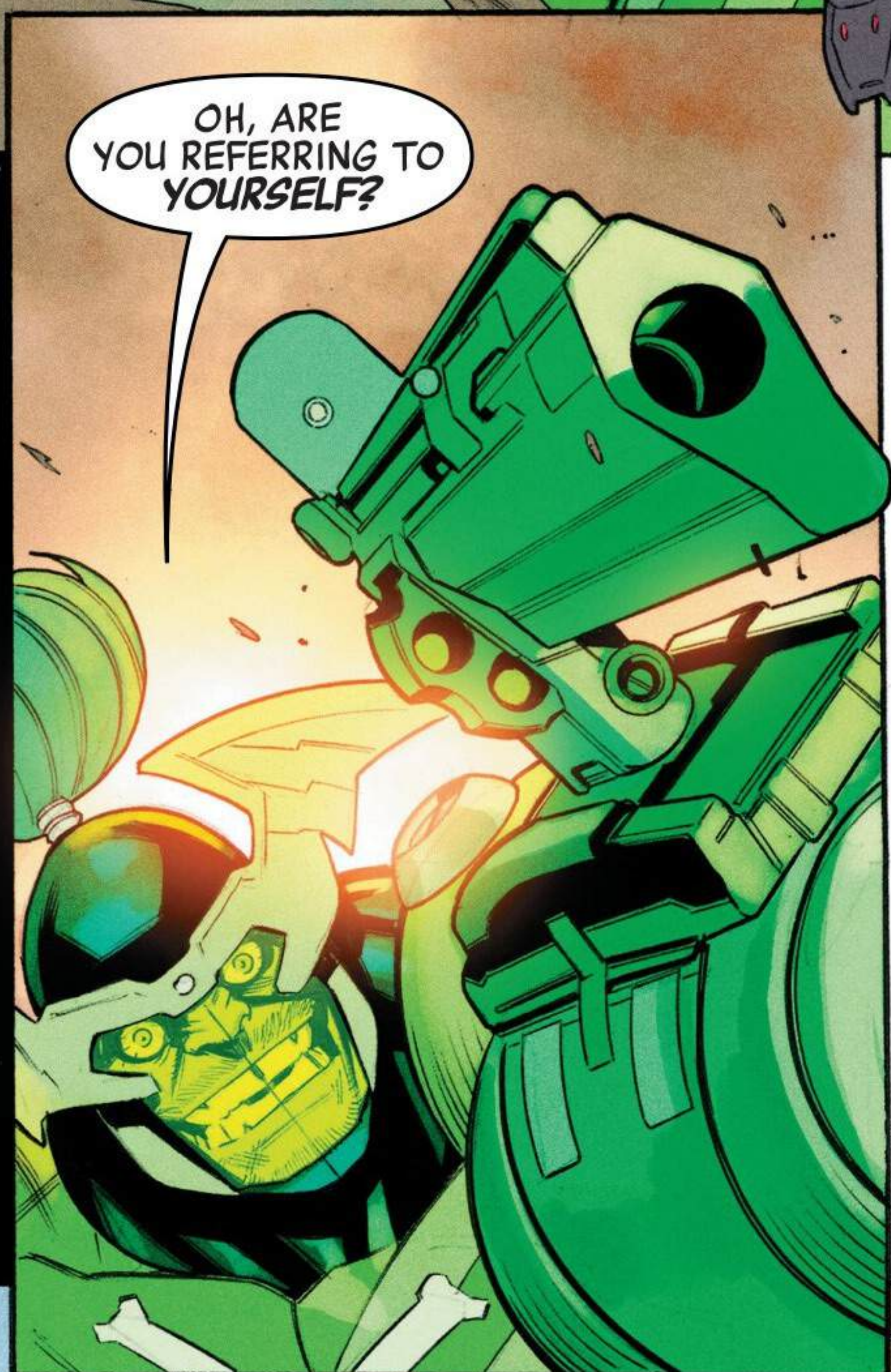
SHRAK

UGH!
HERE'S THE *THING*, THINKER.

YOU CAN CALCULATE ALL THE *VARIABLES...*



...BUT
YOU CAN'T
CALCULATE THE
UNKNOWN
ONES.



OH, ARE
YOU REFERRING TO
YOURSELF?



WHILE I
PUT THE ODDS OF
YOUR APPEARANCE
AT LOW...

...I
NONETHELESS
PREPARED
FOR IT!

YAAH!

POW



AND YOU,
CAPTAIN AMERICA,
WITH YOUR LITTLE
SUIT--

--CAN IT
MATCH UP TO
MINE?

DOES IT
HAVE THE
STRENGTH OF
MR. HYDE?



THE
WEAPONRY OF
DREADKNIGHT?



...BUT NOT THE
TARGETING SYSTEMS
OF DREADKNIGHT, IT
WOULD APPEAR...



WHO
NEEDS
THEM...

...WHEN ONE
HAS MADCAP'S
MADNESS-GAZE
AT ONE'S
COMMAND?!

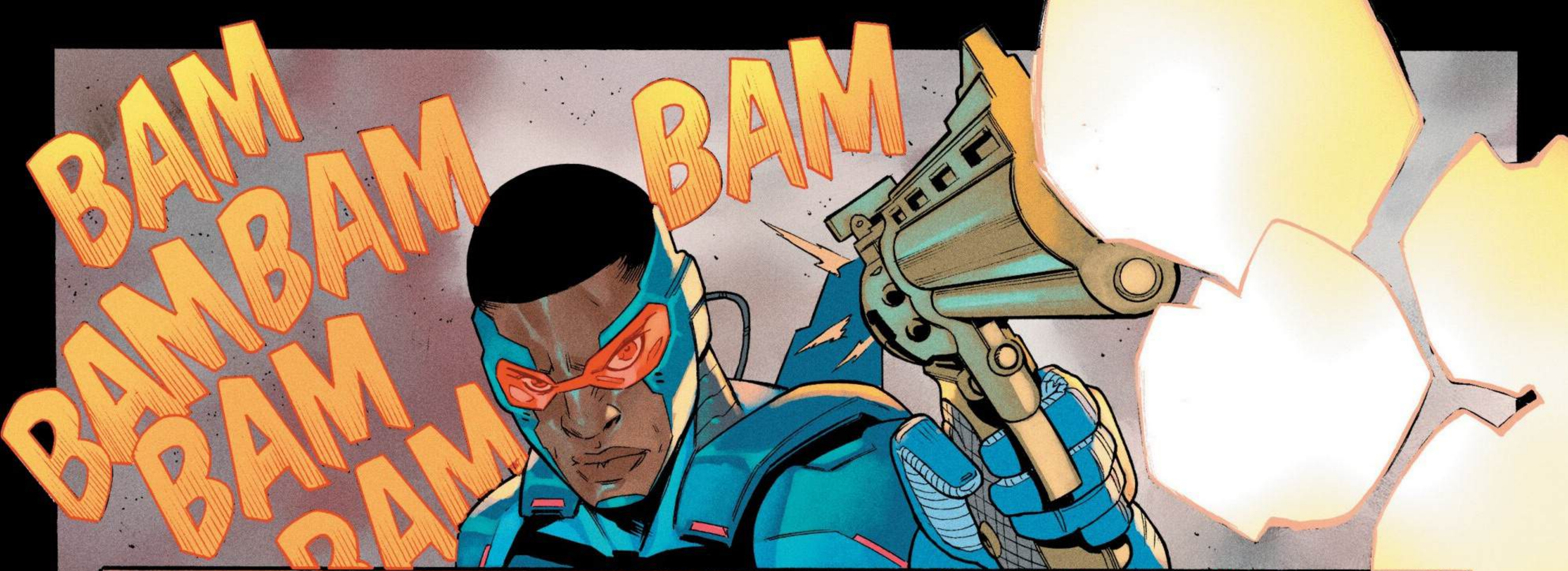
NO--



HEY,
THINKER--



--YOU SEE
THIS ONE
COMING?





HYARH!

SHRAK



AH, PANTHER, PANTHER.

WHERE ARE YOUR **TRICKS?** YOUR **CLEVER DEVICES,** YOUR **SECRET WEAPONS?**

AH, YES. USED, EXPENDED, EXHAUSTED.



BUT THAT HAPPENS, DOES IT NOT, WHEN ONE IS FIGHTING A REBELLION FOR SEVERAL MONTHS WITHOUT RESUPPLY?



REALLY, GENTLEMEN. I EXPECTED BETTER.

DO YOU NOT RECALL THAT OUR **FIRST ACT OF NOBLE TERRORISM--TELEPORTING AN ASTEROID ONTO NEW YORK CITY--** IS ONLY **MINUTES AWAY?**



THE **AVENGERS** COULDN'T PROTECT THE **WORLD FROM DOOM.**

WE WILL SHOW THAT **DOOM** CANNOT PROTECT THE **WORLD FROM THE MASTERS OF EVIL.**



I DIDN'T FORGET, THINKER.

AND IF WE'RE LAYING OUR CARDS ON THE TABLE...



...WE'RE JUST WASTING YOUR TIME UNTIL OUR *INSIDE MAN* IS IN POSITION.



INSIDE MAN--

NO.

YOU'RE LYING.



I THOUGHT OF *EVERYTHING!*

YOU DON'T HAVE ANYONE ELSE-- I'D KNOW IT!



SURE.

WE *KNEW* YOU'D HAVE ALL THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY'S SENSORS ZEROED IN ON US.



YOU WERE *VERY KEEN* TO KEEP TRACK OF ANY *AVENGERS* ABOARD.

BUT NOT YOUR MASTERS OF EVIL.

THEN.

YOU GOT IT, SUIT?

YES, SAM...

...I GOT IT.

TO BATTLE, THEN.

HELLO, DR. HELSING.

HRN?

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO IMPOSE UPON YOU.



QUASIMODO!
WHERE ARE
THE MASTERS
OF EVIL CURRENTLY
LOCATED?!

SCANNING,
MASTER.



"MR. HYDE,
ACCOUNTED FOR.



"EXTERMINATRIX,
ACCOUNTED FOR.



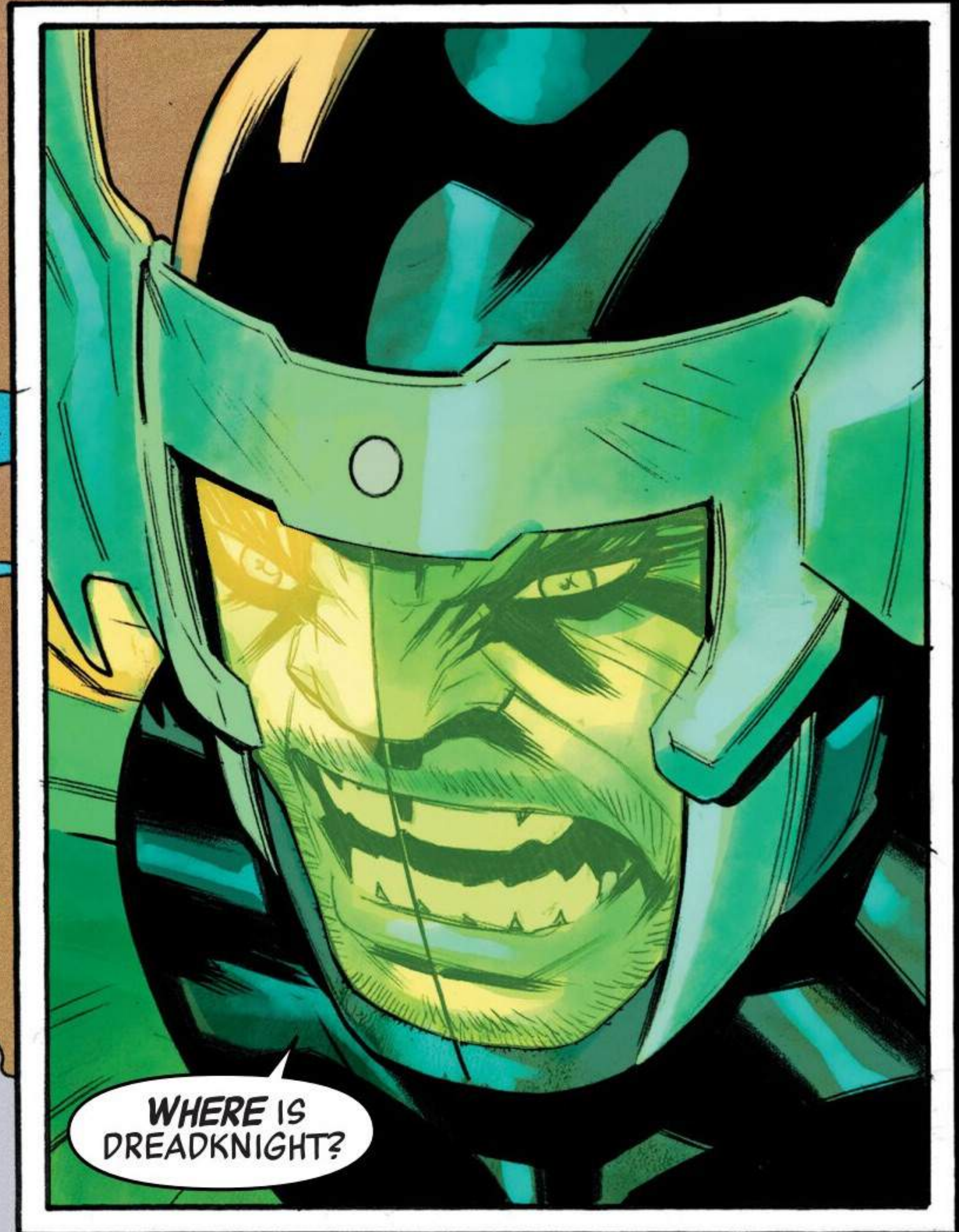
"MADCAP...PARTIALLY
ACCOUNTED FOR.



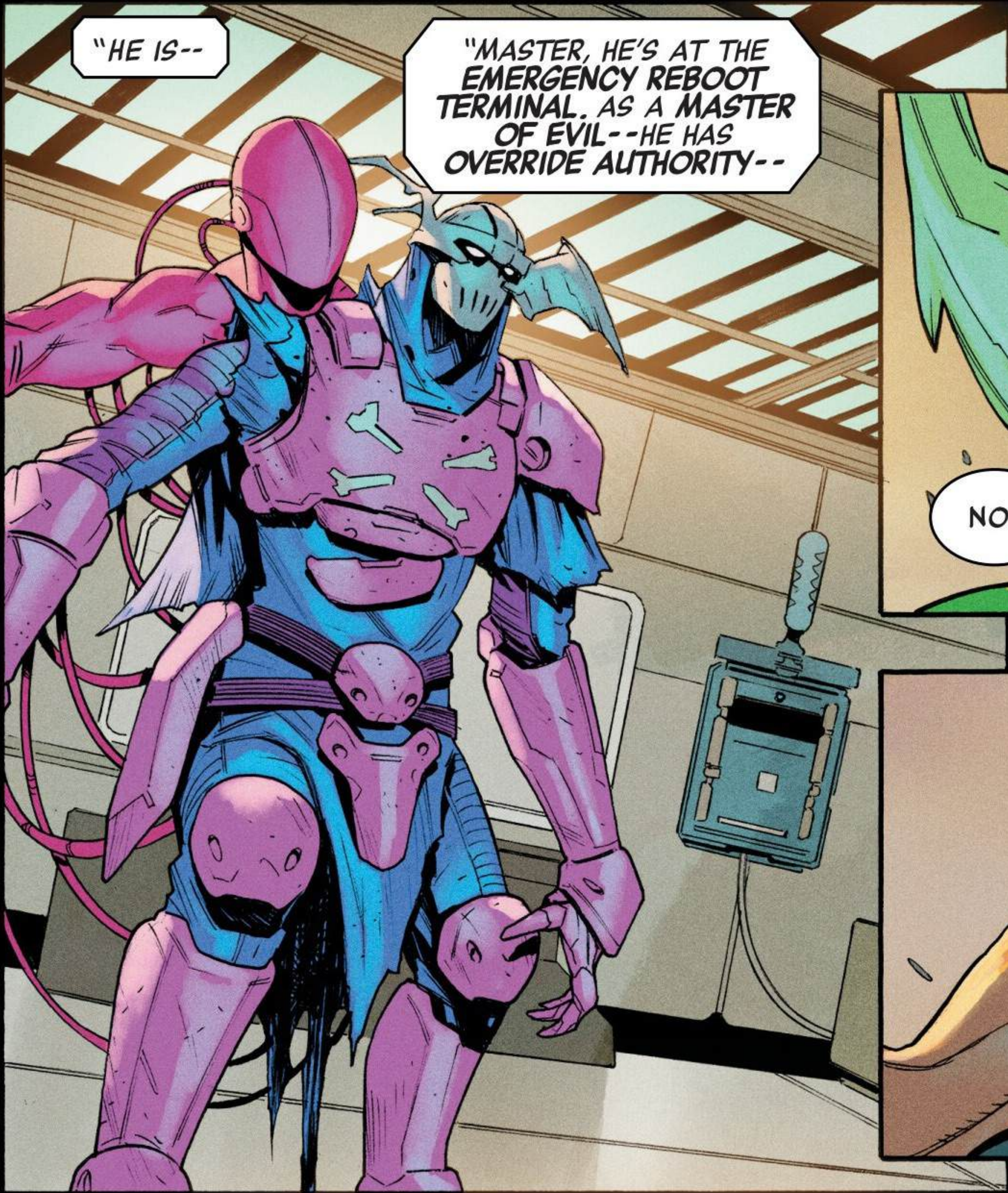
"DREADKNIGHT...
IS MOVING?"

THINKER!
THINKER,
IT'S GOT
CONTROL
OF MY
ARMOR--

QUIET
PLEASE,
DR. HELSING.
WE
HAVE A JOB
TO DO.



WHERE IS
DREADKNIGHT?



"HE IS--"

"MASTER, HE'S AT THE EMERGENCY REBOOT TERMINAL. AS A MASTER OF EVIL--HE HAS OVERRIDE AUTHORITY--"



NO.



YES.



THINKER!

THINKERRRR--



WHAT--?

OH RIGHT, YOU HADN'T ARRIVED YET WHEN IT HAPPENED THE **FIRST** TIME, THINKER.

THIS?

THIS IS A HARD RESET.





...HAVE BEEN
DEACTIVATED.

WELCOME
HOME,
AVENGERS.

OH.

LATER.
SHORTLY AFTER THE
WORST TEN MINUTES OF
THE MAD THINKER'S LIFE:

...AND WHEN WE
HAD RETURNED FROM
FIGHTING DORMAMMU,
THE CITY WAS HIDDEN
BEHIND ITS STEALTH
SCREENS.

MASTERS
OF EVIL.

GOD.

THEY'RE LIKE
RADIOACTIVE
WASTE--THEY
NEVER GO
AWAY.

INDEED.

WEAPONIZING
THE ASHEN COMBINE
FOR LAUNCH AT THE EARTH
AS A **DETERRENT**--
WHAT AN IDEA.

CLASSIC MAD
THINKER--HE EVEN
INSTALLED A BIG
RED BUTTON.

AND
DOOM?

...STILL A
PROBLEM. BUT
ONE WE'LL SOLVE.
UNTIL THEN--

SO,
T'CHALLA...

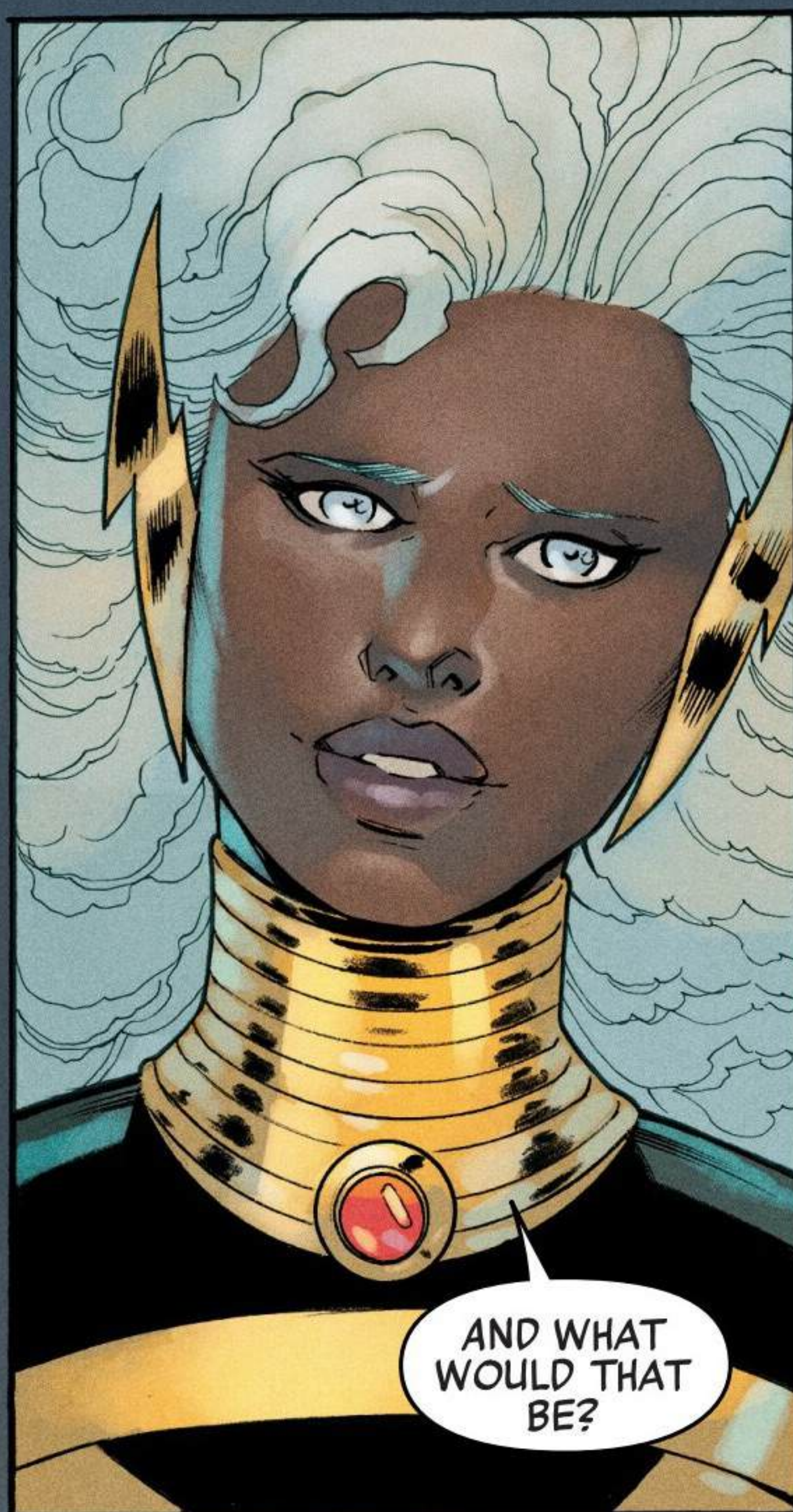
...DID YOU
FIND WHAT YOU
NEEDED TO FIND
IN THERE?

...I DID.

I WAS REMINDED OF WHO I WAS, FOR GOOD AND FOR ILL.

I WAS RUNNING AWAY, ORORO. BECAUSE OF *YOU*, BECAUSE OF *OUR HISTORY* TOGETHER.

BUT I'M BACK NOW. AND I KNOW WHAT I HAVE TO DO.



AND WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

WELCOMING TO THE AVENGERS SOMEONE WHO MEANS A VERY GREAT DEAL TO ME.

SOMEONE WHO IS NEEDED. NEEDED BY THE *AVENGERS*, BY THE *WORLD*...



...AND BY ME.

SO: WELCOME, ORORO MUNROE.

I AM PRIVILEGED TO STAND AT YOUR SIDE, AS ARE WE ALL.

AS AM I TO STAND AT *YOURS*, T'CHALLA.

AS ARE WE ALL.

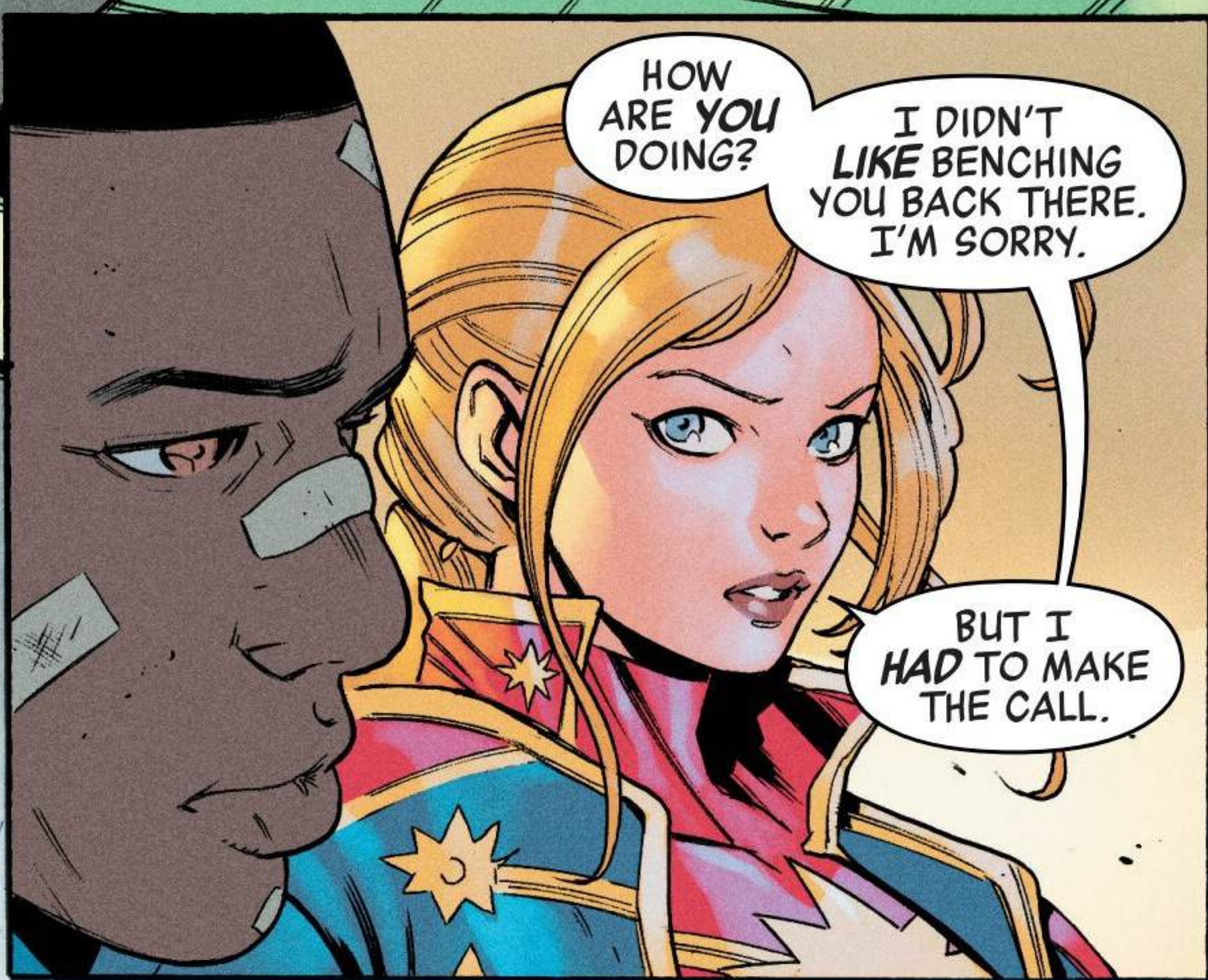




TOOK HIM LONG ENOUGH.

YOU KNOW HOW HE IS.

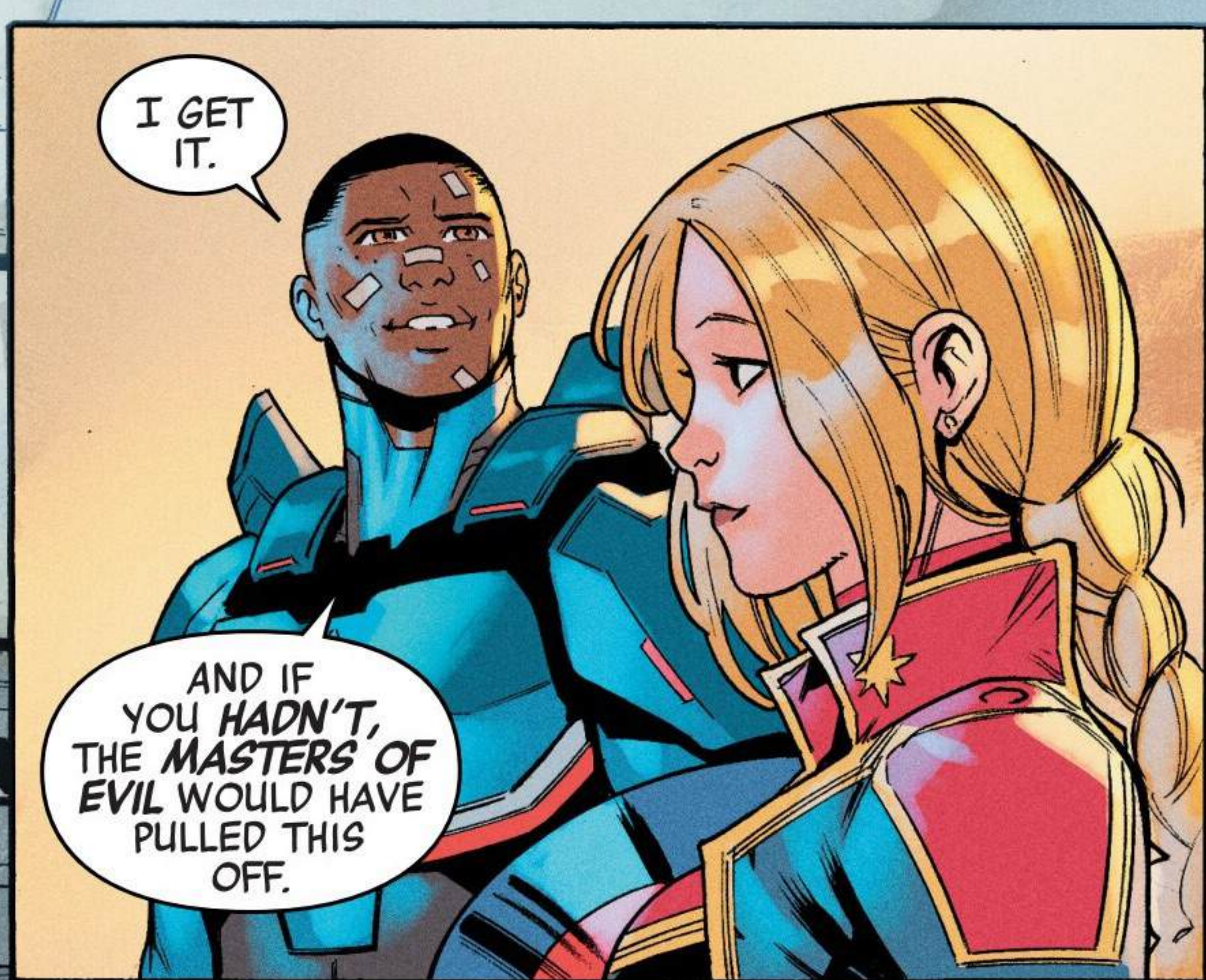
DON'T I, THOUGH.



HOW ARE YOU DOING?

I DIDN'T LIKE BENCHING YOU BACK THERE. I'M SORRY.

BUT I HAD TO MAKE THE CALL.



I GET IT.

AND IF YOU HADN'T, THE MASTERS OF EVIL WOULD HAVE PULLED THIS OFF.

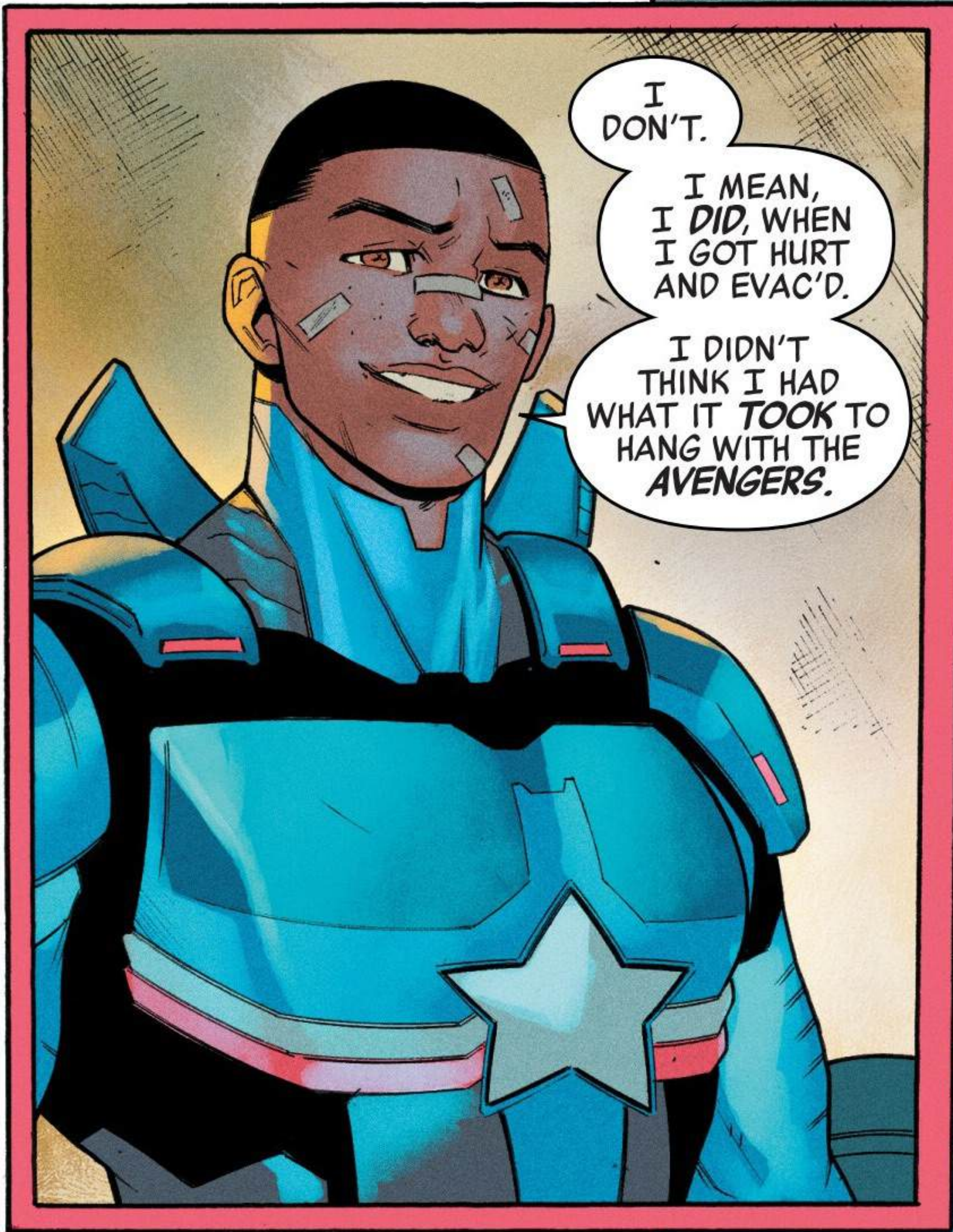


WE NEED CAPTAIN AMERICA.

AND WE NEED YOU, SAM.

I DON'T WANT YOU TO QUESTION YOUR PLACE WITH THE AVENGERS.

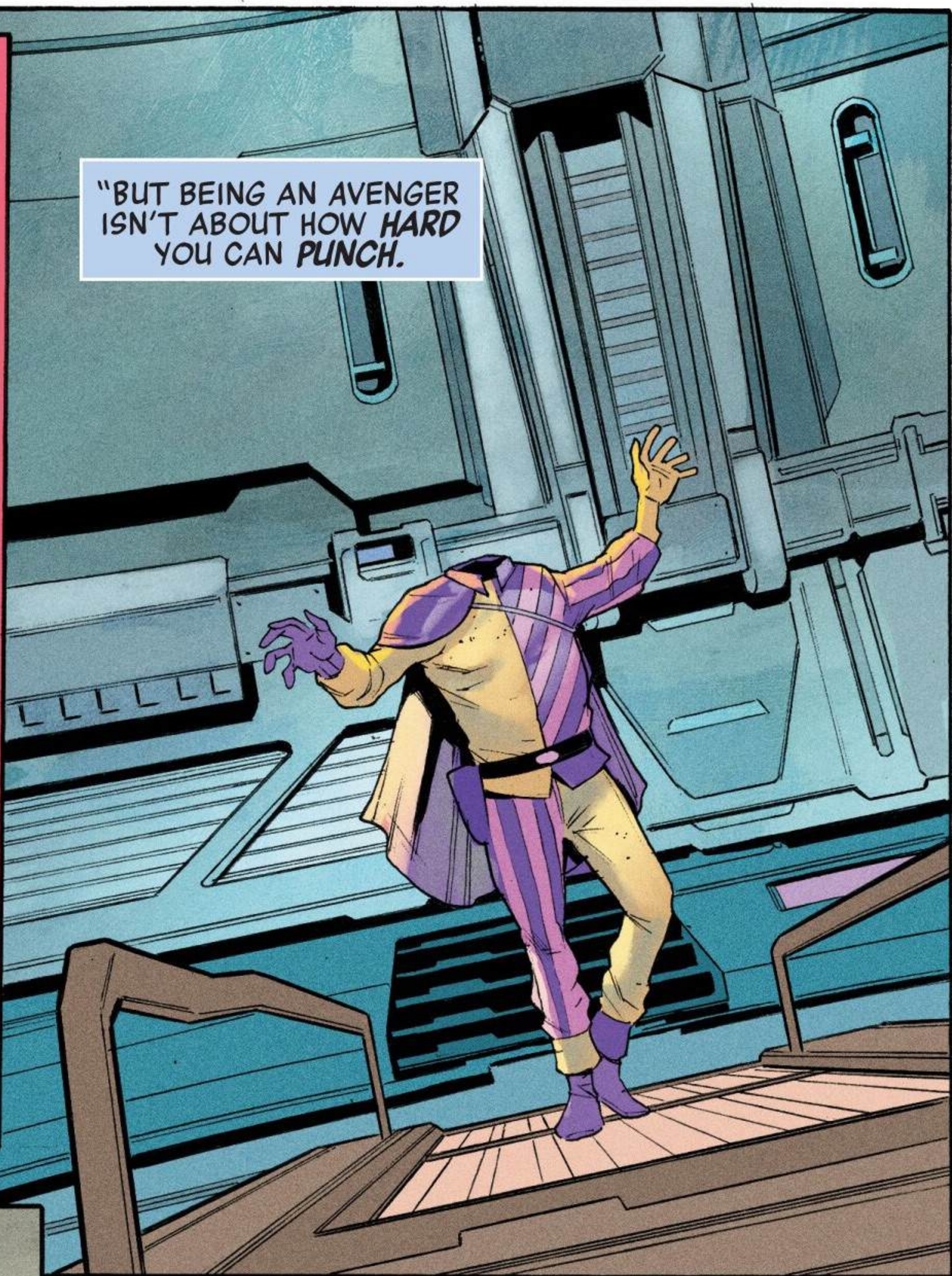




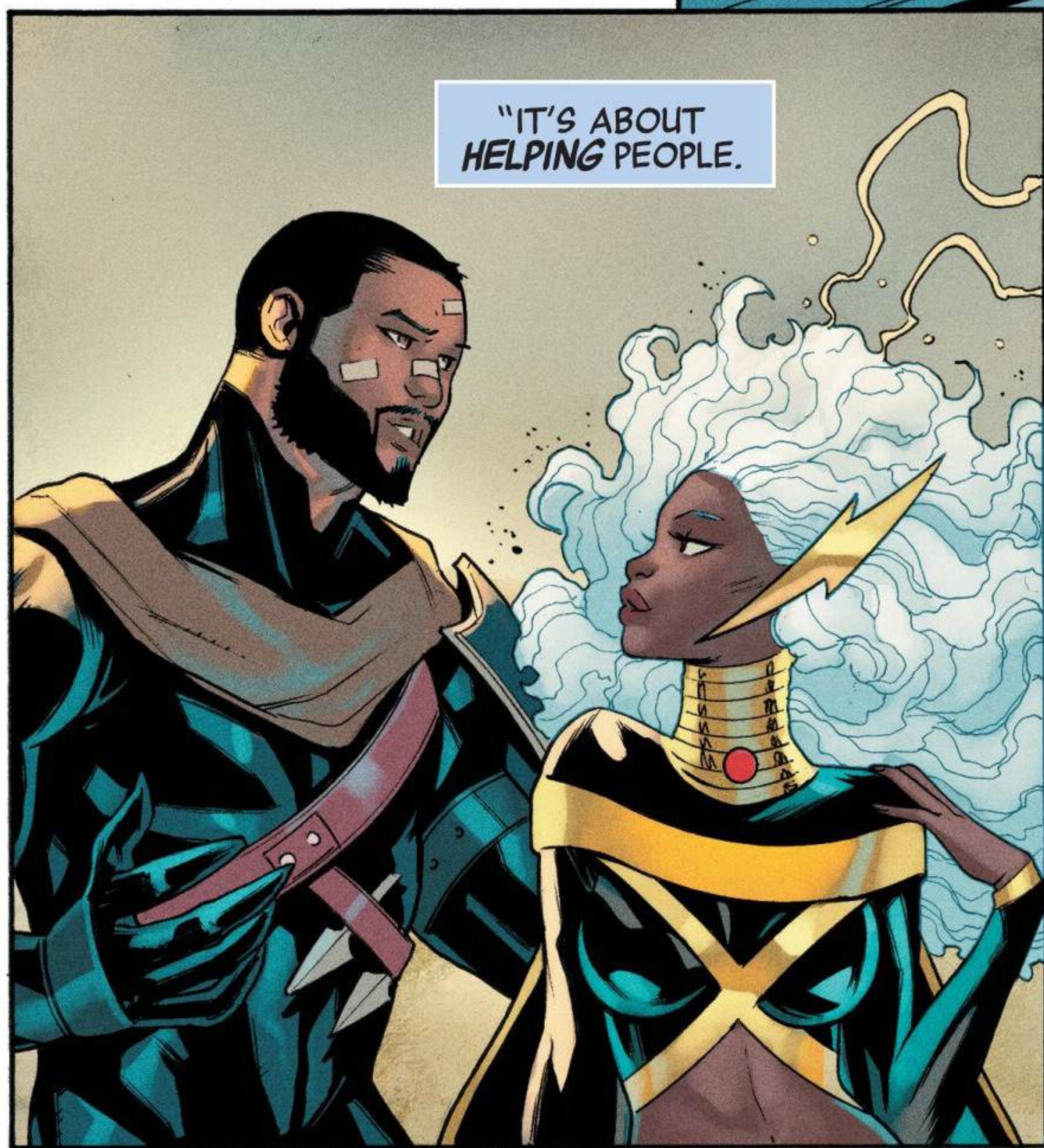
I
DON'T.

I MEAN,
I *DID*, WHEN
I GOT HURT
AND EVAC'D.

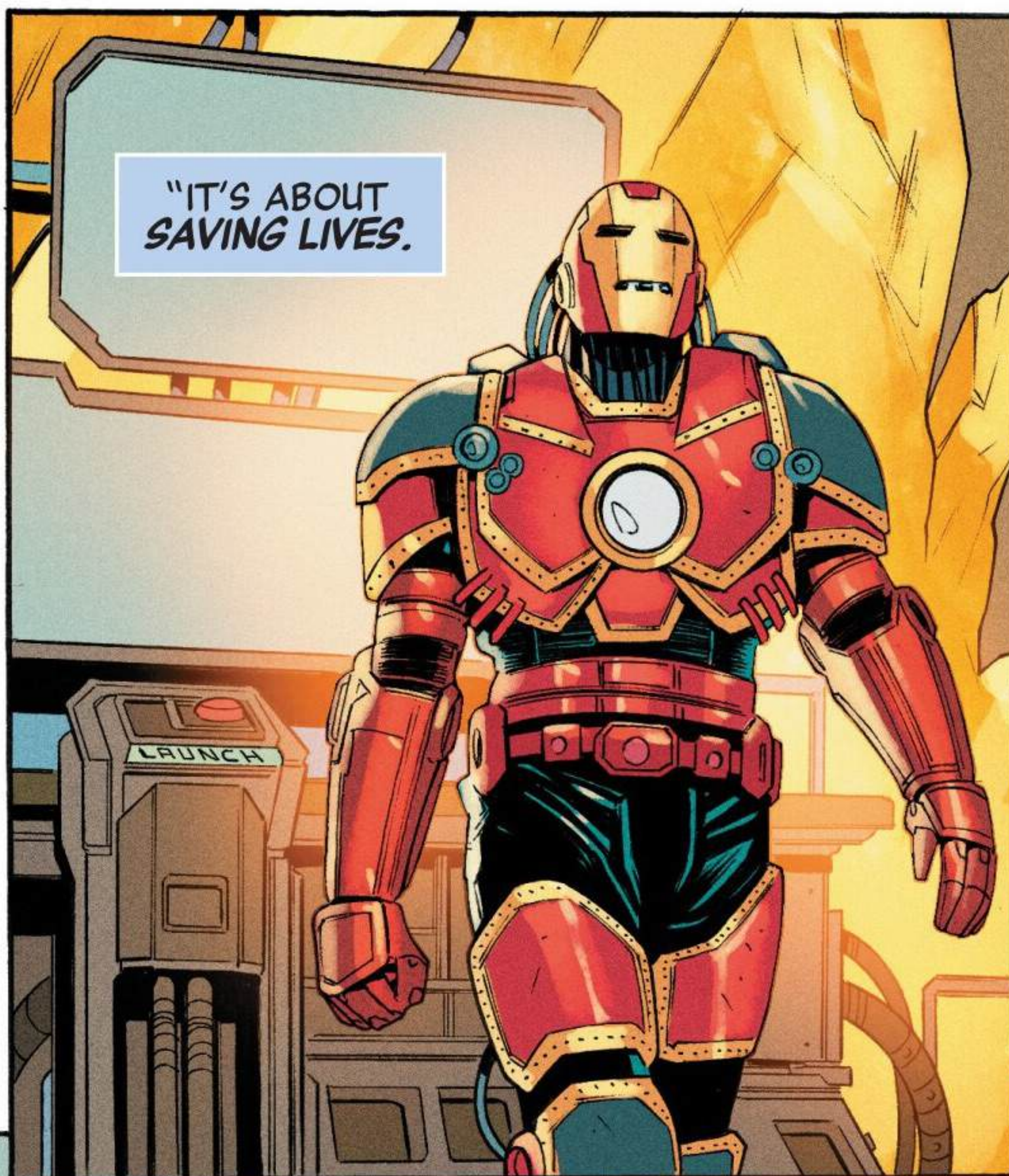
I DIDN'T
THINK I HAD
WHAT IT *TOOK* TO
HANG WITH THE
AVENGERS.



"BUT BEING AN AVENGER
ISN'T ABOUT HOW *HARD*
YOU CAN *PUNCH*."



"IT'S ABOUT
HELPING PEOPLE."



"IT'S ABOUT
SAVING LIVES."



"IT'S ABOUT
AVERTING
DISASTER,
WHATEVER
THAT TAKES."

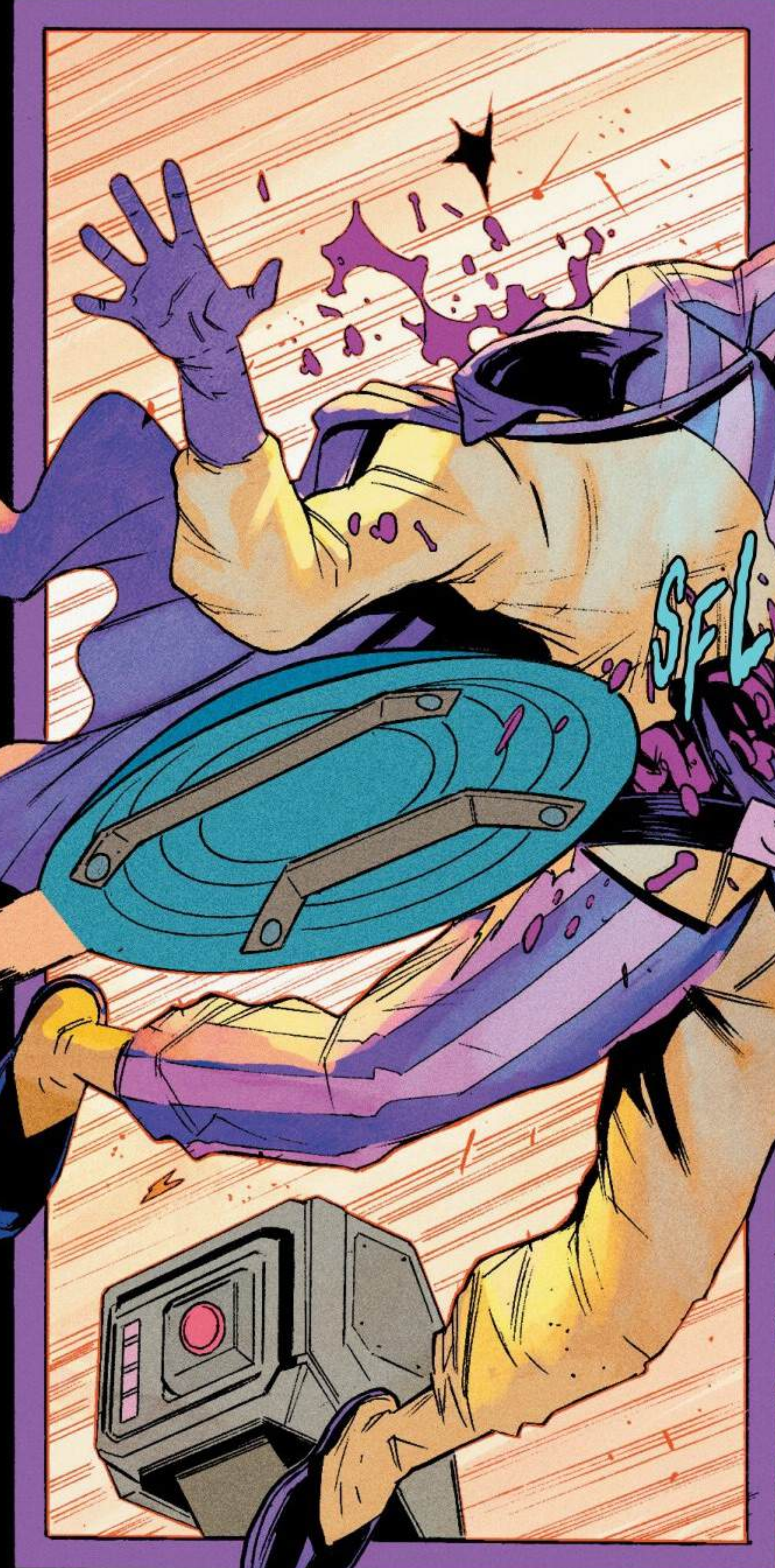
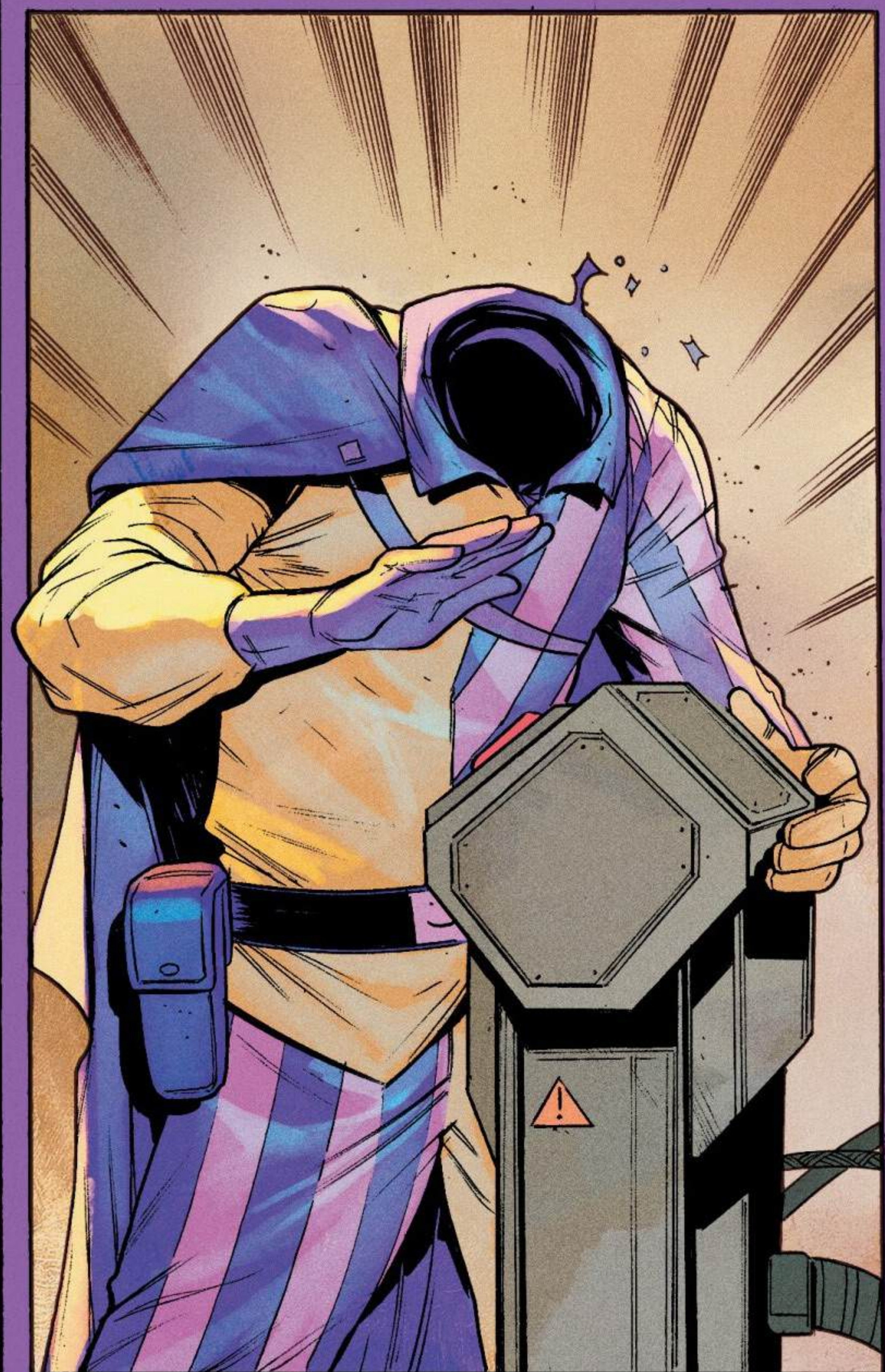
"I MAY NOT PUNCH AS HARD
AS EVERYONE ELSE, MAY
NOT BE AS TOUGH, MAY NOT
HAVE WILD COSMIC POWERS..."



...BUT WHEN
IT COMES TO
SAVING THE DAY--

NO.

SAM?





...YOU BETTER
BELIEVE THAT
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HAS WHAT IT
TAKES.

WHILE KANG THE CONQUEROR HAS BEEN FIGHTING A LOSING BATTLE WITH A NEW ADVERSARY CALLED MYRDDIN, KANG HAD ENLISTED THE HELP OF THE AVENGERS TO UNCOVER THE SECRET OF THE MISSING MOMENT. MYRDDIN HAS GATHERED HIS OWN GROUP, THE TWILIGHT COURT, AS STAND-INS FOR THE AVENGERS, TO BEAT KANG TO THE PUNCH. AFTER REGAINING CONTROL OF THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY — THE AVENGERS' CURRENT HOME BASE — FROM THE NEWLY FORMED MASTERS OF EVIL, THE AVENGERS ARE NOW BACK TO THEIR MAIN MISSION: UNCOVERING...



THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.
EARTH ORBIT.

IT IS DONE.

I HAVE DECRYPTED AND ANALYZED KANG'S DATA CODEX.

AVENGERS...

...I NOW KNOW WHAT THE MISSING MOMENT IS THAT KANG AND MYRDDIN SEEK.

AND WHAT IT PORTENDS FOR ALL OF US.

WE MUST SPEAK WITH REED RICHARDS.

**GLASSHOUSE.
NULL-TIME.**

TO
ME, MY
KNIGHTS.

ATTEND TO
ME, MY TWILIGHT
COURT.

ATTEND
YOUR LOVING
LORD.

MYRDDIN...

...WHAT
NEWS, OH
WIZARD?

RISE,
ARTUR.

I HAVE
MADE YOU THE
KING AMONG YOUR
FELLOWS, AND THE KING
SHOULD **NEVER** KNEEL,
NOT EVEN TO HIS
CREATOR.



FOR I
NEEDED A **KING**,
DID I NOT?

AS I DID
A STAR, AN
ENGINEER, A
CONSTRUCT,
AN ICON, A
GOD...

...AND A
WITCH.

I
REQUIRED
HEROES.

FOR **I** AM
NO HERO, NOR
HAVE I EVER MADE
ANY CLAIM TO
BE ONE.

A **WIZARD**
RARELY EVER
IS.



OH, BUT
I **KNEW** OF
HEROES.

THE
WHOLE
COSMOS
DID.

HEROES
WHO **SAVED**
WORLDS.

AND THE
ONES THEY
COULD NOT
SAVE...

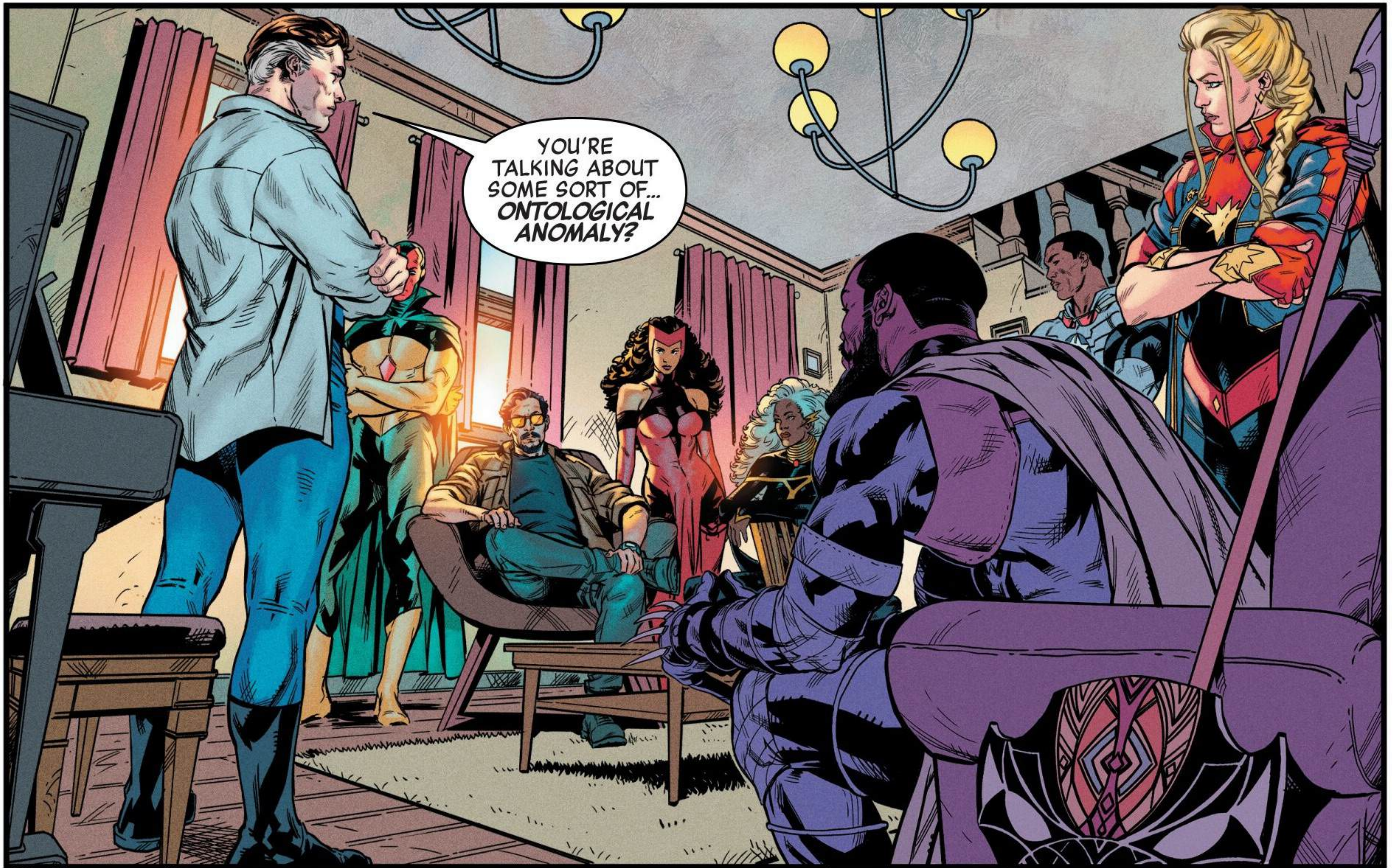


...THEY
AVENGED.



THE FANTASTIC FARMHOUSE. BENSON, ARIZONA.

THE "MISSING MOMENT."



YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT SOME SORT OF... ONTOLOGICAL ANOMALY?



YES, REED.

IT WAS FIRST BROUGHT TO OUR ATTENTION OVER A YEAR AGO, BY KANG THE CONQUEROR.

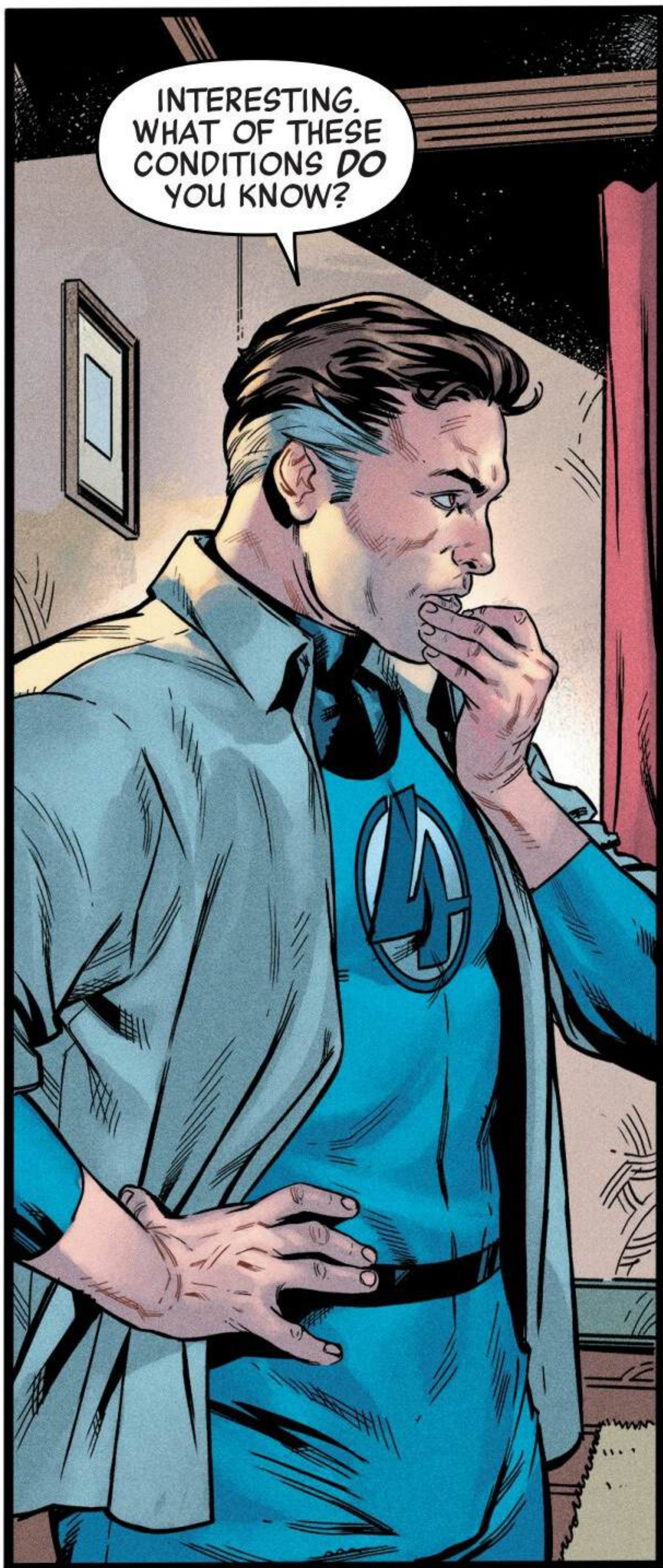
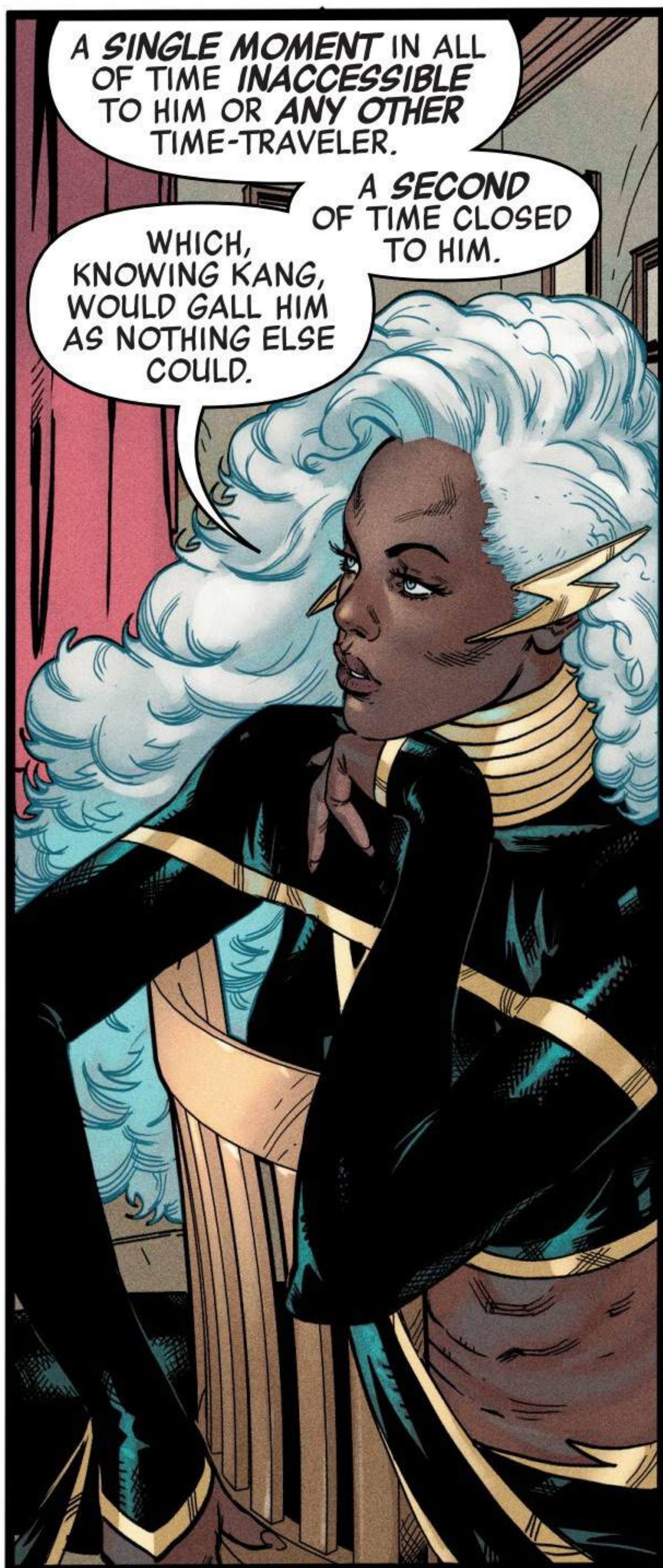


KANG WANTED US TO THWART THIS RIVAL, THIS MYRDDIN CHARACTER.

THOUGH "SPITE" MIGHT BE A BETTER TERM THAN "THWART," COME TO THINK OF IT.

"KANG HAD BEEN SEEKING THIS MISSING MOMENT-- BUT HAD RUN AFOUL OF A RIVAL IN HIS QUEST AND HAD BEEN MORTALLY WOUNDED."*

*AVENGERS #2!



...BY
HEROES.

FOR ONLY
HEROES CAN
LEAD THE WAY TO
THE *GRAIL*.

I CREATED
YOU IN *THEIR* IMAGE,
THAT YOU MIGHT BE MY
OWN AVENGERS.

ARTUR,
THE KING.

AFTER THE
BLACK PANTHER.

LANCELOT,
THE *STAR*.

AFTER
CAPTAIN
MARVEL.

GALEHAUT,
THE *GOD*.

AFTER
THOR, AND THEN
STORM.

BEDIVERE,
THE *ENGINEER*.

AFTER
IRON MAN.



BERCILAK, THE
CONSTRUCT.

AFTER THE
VISION.

PARSIFAL,
THE *ICON*.

AFTER
CAPTAIN
AMERICA.

MORDRED,
THE *WITCH*.

AFTER
THE *SCARLET*
WITCH.

MY HEROES.
NOT TRULY
AVENGERS, BUT
INSTEAD,
KNIGHTS.

FOR
WHO BETTER
TO ENGAGE IN
A *GRAIL*
QUEST?

THEN
THE *GRAIL*
IS AT *HAND*,
MYRDDIN?

WILL YOU
FINALLY SHARE
WITH US *WHAT*
IT IS?

EVER THE
ENGINEER,
BEDIVERE.

EVER
INQUISITIVE.

THE *GRAIL* IS
THE *ULTIMATE*
PRIZE...



"...FOR THE
ULTIMATE ADVENTURER."
KANG'S TERMINOLOGY.

WE RECOVERED
A **DATA ARCHIVE** THAT
KANG HAD COMPILED IN HIS
QUEST BEFORE HE GOT
AMBUSHED BY MYRDDIN AND
HAD HIS KNOWLEDGE
STOLEN FROM HIS **BRAIN**.
IT TOLD US A LOT.



WHICH IS A
MATTER OF GRAVE
IMPORTANCE,
REED.

THE
PRIZE, THIS
GRAIL...



...WILL UNDO
THE ENTIRE
UNIVERSE.

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.



THE GRAIL IS
A **FLAW** IN THE
VERY **STRUCTURE**
OF REALITY.

IT IS NOTHING
LESS THAN PASSAGE
FROM **THIS** UNIVERSE
TO THE **NEXT**.



IN THE SAME MANNER AS
GALACTUS CAME TO OUR
COSMOS VIA THE DEATH
OF HIS **OWN**...

...THE POSSESSOR
OF THE GRAIL WILL
LEAVE **OUR UNIVERSE**
AND SIGNAL THE **BIRTH**
OF A **NEW ONE**.

AND OUR
UNIVERSE WILL
DIE TO PROVIDE
THE ENERGY TO
DO SO.

NIGHTMARE
SHOWED US AS MUCH
IN A **DREAM**...

"...THOUGH NEITHER
HE NOR WE FULLY
UNDERSTOOD
IT AT THE TIME."*



*AVENGERS #7!





I FIRST
THOUGHT THAT **YOU**
WOULD BE THE HEROES
WHO WOULD MEET THE
TRIBULATION EVENTS,
MY KNIGHTS.

BUT THEN
I SAW YOU
DIE, TIME AND
AGAIN.



DIE?
BUT WE DID
NOT--

TIME
TRAVEL.

YOUR
TIME-MAGIC,
MYRDDIN--WE
FAILED, DIDN'T
WE?



AND WHEN
WE DID, YOU
WOUND BACK
TIME, TO TRY
AGAIN.

HOW
MANY TIMES,
WIZARD?

HOW MANY
TIMES DID WE
FAIL YOU?



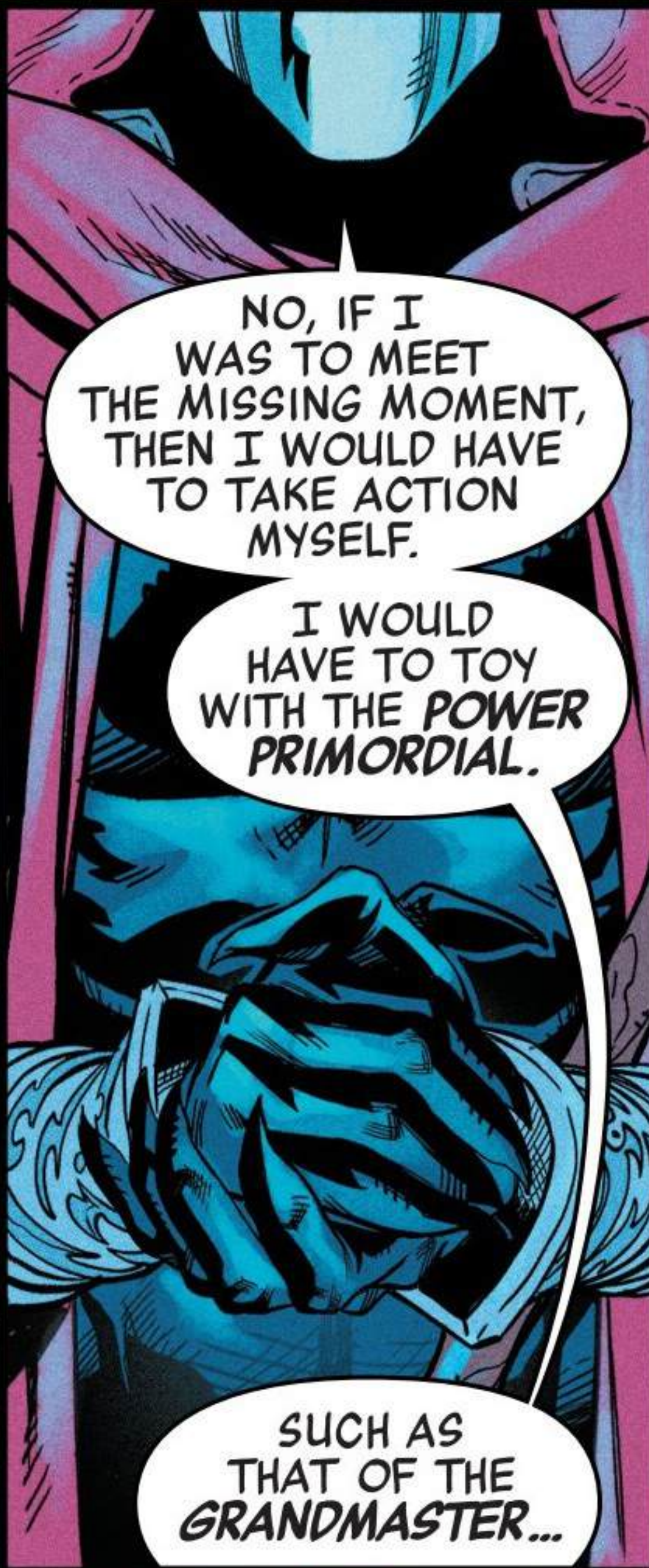
HOW MANY
STARS ARE IN
THE **SKIES**,
OH KING?



THE BUBBLE
OF **NULL-TIME** WE
LIVE IN MADE SUCH
TRICKERY POSSIBLE,
BUT ULTIMATELY
FUTILE.

THEN I
THOUGHT PERHAPS
THE **AVENGERS** COULD
SUCCEED WHERE
YOU FAILED.

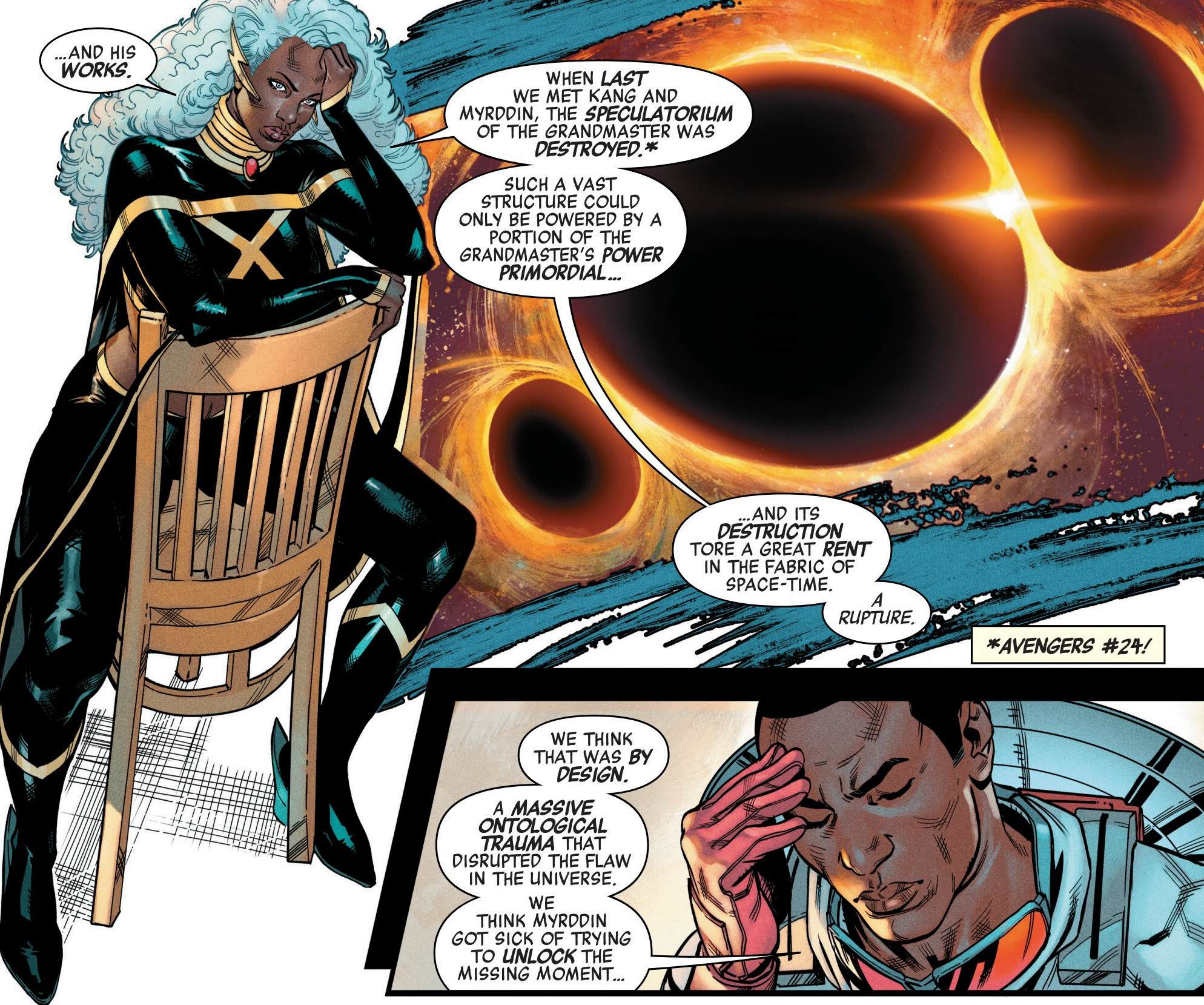
BUT
MANIPULATING
THE **AVENGERS**
PROVED A **MUCH** MORE
DIFFICULT TASK THAN
DIRECTING MY **OWN**
CREATURES.



NO, IF I
WAS TO MEET
THE MISSING MOMENT,
THEN I WOULD HAVE
TO TAKE ACTION
MYSELF.

I WOULD
HAVE TO TOY
WITH THE **POWER**
PRIMORDIAL.

SUCH AS
THAT OF THE
GRANDMASTER...



...AND HIS WORKS.

WHEN *LAST* WE MET KANG AND MYRDDIN, THE *SPECULATORIUM* OF THE GRANDMASTER WAS *DESTROYED*.*

SUCH A VAST STRUCTURE COULD ONLY BE POWERED BY A PORTION OF THE GRANDMASTER'S *POWER PRIMORDIAL*...

...AND ITS *DESTRUCTION* TORE A GREAT RENT IN THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME.

A RUPTURE.

*AVENGERS #24!

WE THINK THAT WAS *BY DESIGN*.

A *MASSIVE ONTOLOGICAL TRAUMA* THAT DISRUPTED THE FLAW IN THE UNIVERSE.

WE THINK MYRDDIN GOT SICK OF TRYING TO *UNLOCK* THE MISSING MOMENT...

...AND *KICKED THE DOOR DOWN*.

BUT WHERE DID THIS *COME FROM*? A *FLAW IN THE UNIVERSE*?

IF WE UNDERSTAND HOW IT *ORIGINATED*, WE CAN TAKE STEPS TO *FIX IT*--

DR. RICHARDS, REED...

...WE *KNOW* WHERE IT CAME FROM.

YOU MADE IT.



"REED, COULD YOU PLEASE
TELL US ABOUT HOW OUR
UNIVERSE, THE SEVENTH
COSMOS, WAS DESTROYED..."

...AND HOW
YOU REBUILT IT
FROM NOTHING HERE
IN THE EIGHTH
COSMOS?



YOU SEE,
CHILDREN...

...THERE WAS
A TIME WHEN
THE UNIVERSE
DIED.

A TIME
WHEN **ONE EARTH**
COLLIDED WITH **ANOTHER**,
DESPITE **ALL THE HEROES**
IN EACH WORLD TRYING
TO STOP IT.

BUT THEN
THE UNIVERSE
WAS **REMADE**.

REMADE BY
A **MAN**, WITH
THE POWER OF
A **GOD**.

NO, WITH
A POWER THAT
WOULD BE THE ENVY
OF ALL THE
GODS.*

*SEE
SECRET
WARS
(2015)!

BUT STILL...
HE WAS JUST A
MAN, MYRDDIN?

EVEN WITH
THAT POWER,
HOW COULD A
MAN DO SUCH
A THING?

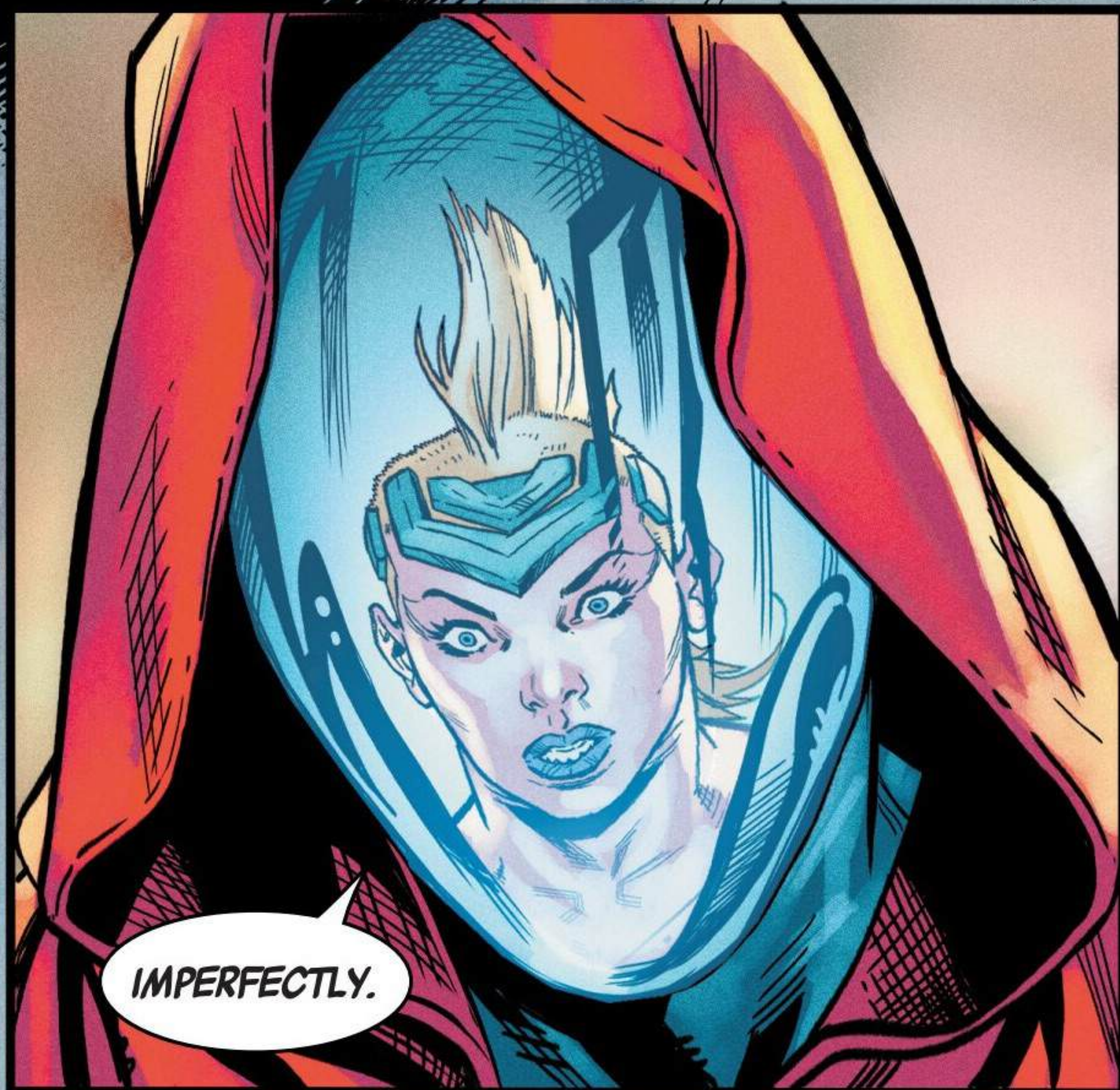


EXACTLY, SWEET GALEHAUT!
EXACTLY THE QUESTION
NO ONE ASKED!

AND YOUR
REWARD FOR
SUCH CLEVERNESS
IS AN ANSWER:



IMPERFECTLY.





I DID IT.



REED...

...I REMEMBER BATTLEWORLD, UNLIKE EVERYONE ELSE HERE.

I REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE, WHAT WE BOTH WENT THROUGH.



YOU REBUILT AN ENTIRE UNIVERSE.

YOU, A HUMAN BEING.

AND NOTHING MADE BY A HUMAN IS WITHOUT A FLAW.



BECAUSE WHATEVER ELSE YOU ARE, REED, YOU ARE AN ADVENTURER.

I BELIEVE THAT YOU CREATED THE MISSING MOMENT, CREATED THE *GRAIL*, BECAUSE YOU CAN'T IMAGINE A WORLD WITHOUT SOMETHING TO STRIVE FOR.

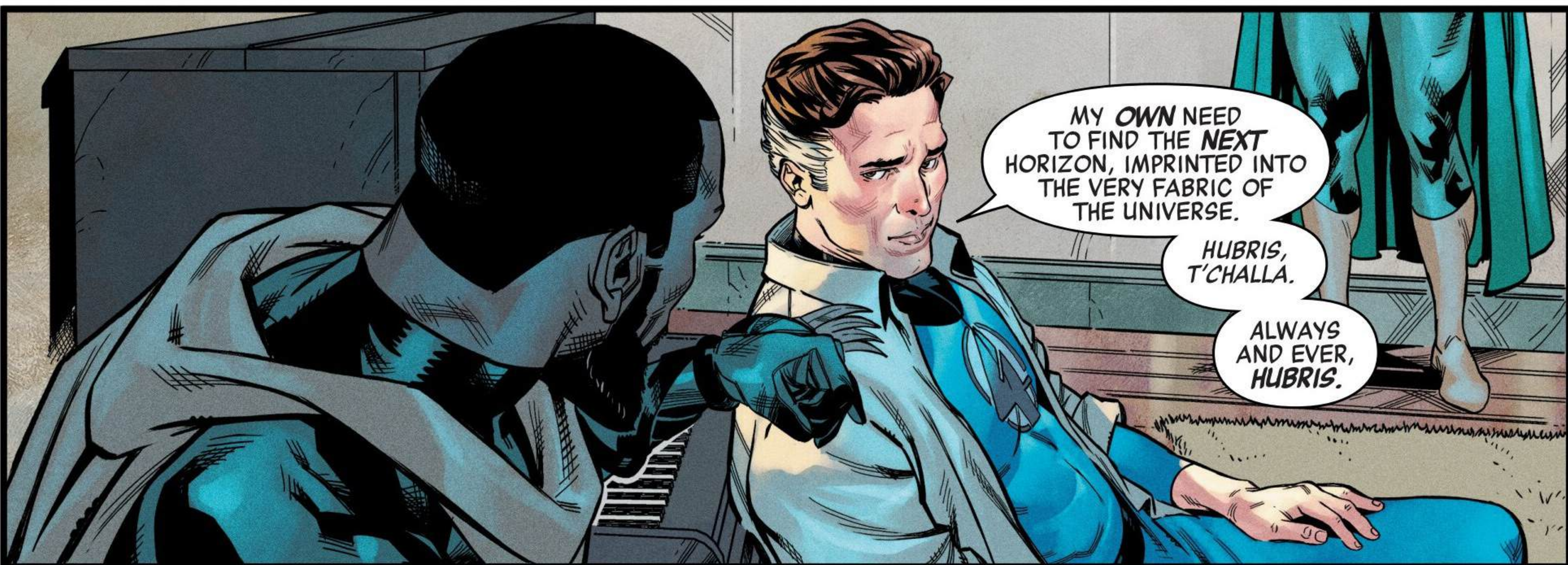


A TICKET TO AN ENTIRELY NEW FRONTIER.

BUT THE GRAIL WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE SEIZED. ONLY STRIVEN FOR.

IN SEIZING IT, THIS UNIVERSE'S PURPOSE IS FINISHED.

ITS POTENTIAL EXHAUSTED.



MY OWN NEED TO FIND THE NEXT HORIZON, IMPRINTED INTO THE VERY FABRIC OF THE UNIVERSE.

HUBRIS, T'CHALLA.

ALWAYS AND EVER, HUBRIS.



WHAT CAN WE DO?

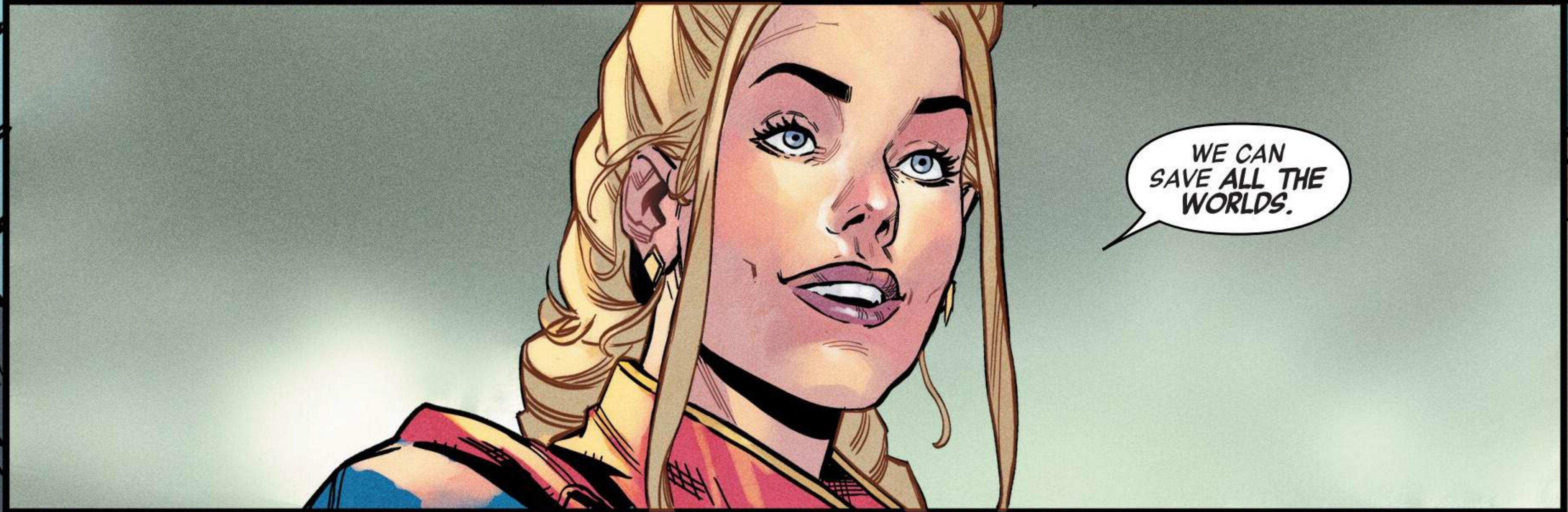
HOW CAN WE *STOP THIS*?



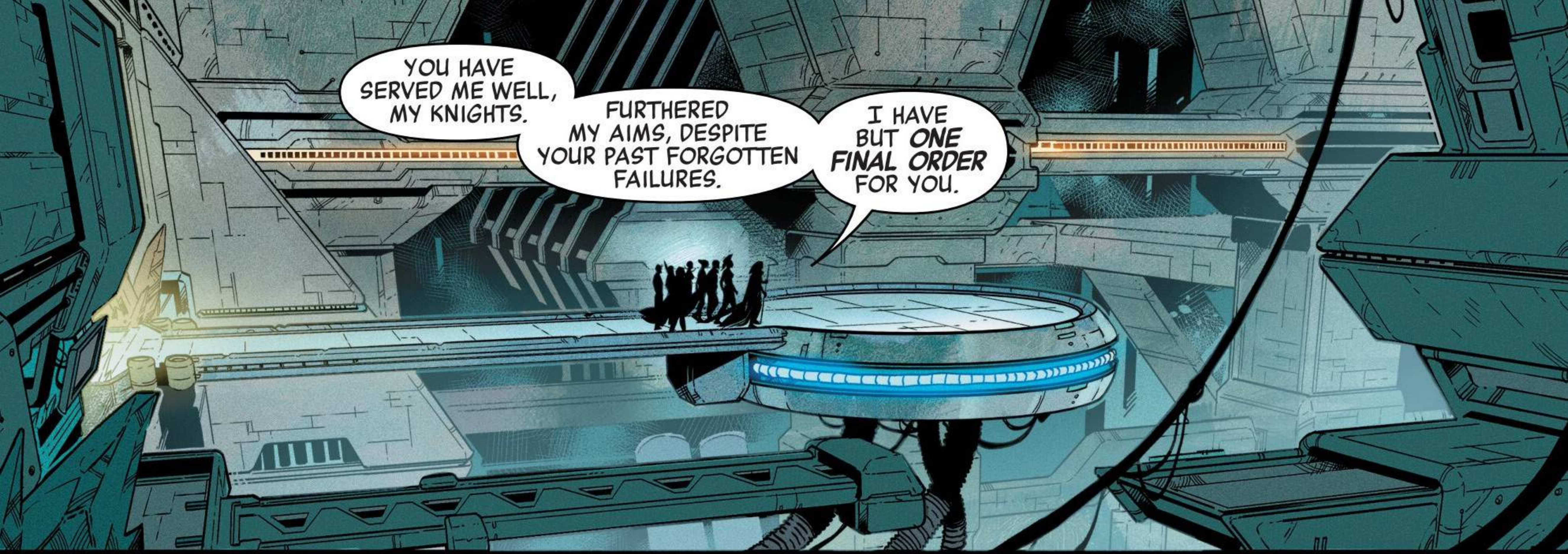
WE CAN DO WHAT WE ALWAYS DO, REED.



WE CAN *SAVE THE WORLD*.



WE CAN *SAVE ALL THE WORLDS*.



YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL, MY KNIGHTS.

FURTHERED MY AIMS, DESPITE YOUR PAST FORGOTTEN FAILURES.

I HAVE BUT **ONE FINAL ORDER** FOR YOU.



MYRDDIN?

A **FINAL COMMAND**?

INDEED.

FOR I MUST PASS YOUR FEALTY TO A NEW MASTER.



THE GRANDMASTER, EN DWI GAST.

I SEE YOU ARE NOT **RENEGING** ON YOUR WAGER, MYRDDIN.

THAT MUCH, I MUST GRANT YOU.



MYRDDIN--

MY LORD--

--YOU WOULD **DISCARD** US? TRADE US TO A NEW MASTER...

...AS PAYMENT FOR A **WAGER**?

OH,
ARTUR...

...OF
COURSE I
WOULD.

SPEAKING OF
DISCARDING...

...BEGONE.

MYRDDIN,
NO!

YOU **CREATED**
US, WE'VE SERVED
YOU **LOYALLY--**

SEVEN
SUPERHUMANS,
BUILT AT **GREAT**
COST AND EFFORT,
GRANDMASTER, AND
YOU **THROW**
THEM AWAY?

WASTEFUL.

YOUR
CREATURES
ARE **POOR**
RECOMPENSE FOR MY
SPECULATORIUM,
MYRDDIN.

I THOUGHT
IT WOULD BE GOOD
FOR YOU TO SEE **YOUR**
OWN CREATIONS
DESTROYED.

MYRRDDINNNNN

I LAY MY
CURSE UPON
YOU, WIZARD!

I LAY THE
CURSE OF THE
ENTIRE **TWILIGHT**
COURT UPON
YOU--**==**



DO YOU
FEEL BETTER,
EN DWI GAST?

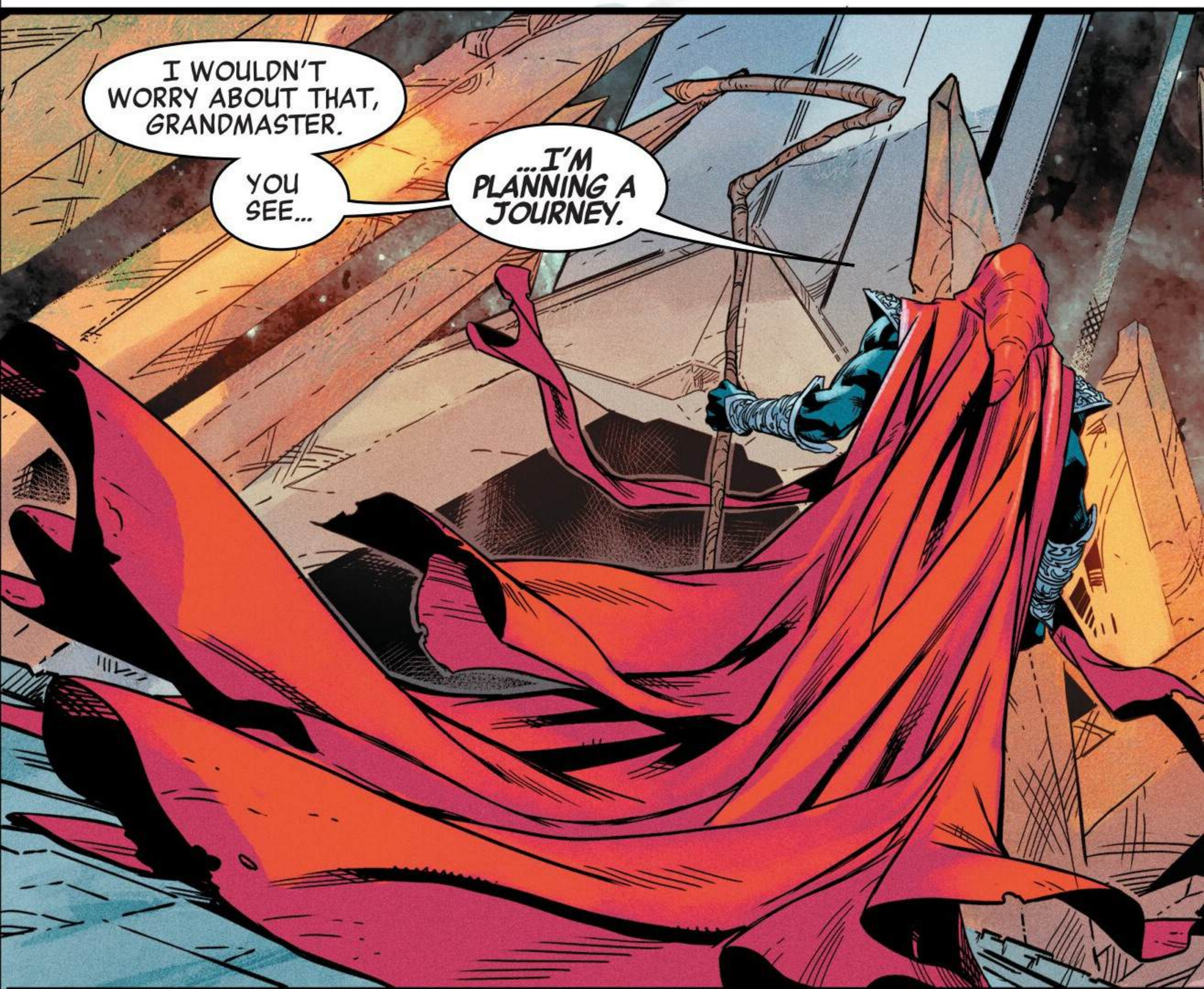
MYRDDIN,
I DO NOT WISH
TO EVER SEE YOU
AGAIN.

THE NEXT
TIME YOU HAVE
A WAGER TO
PROPOSE...



AH!

...DON'T.



I WOULDN'T
WORRY ABOUT THAT,
GRANDMASTER.

YOU
SEE...

...I'M
PLANNING A
JOURNEY.



"INTO THE RUPTURE"

THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY. EARTH ORBIT.

I APPRECIATE
YOU COMING,
CYCLOPS...

...BECAUSE
WE SURE COULD
USE THE X-MEN'S
HELP.

IF THE
AVENGERS
NEED US, WE'RE
HERE, CAPTAIN
MARVEL.



FIGURES. WE
LIVE IN AN OLD
SENTINEL FACTORY IN
ALASKA AND THE
AVENGERS ARE LIVING
LIKE THIS.

I LIKE
THE FACTORY,
QUENTIN.

NICE FOR
YOU, PSYLOCKE.
ME, I COULD GET
USED TO THIS.

"ASTEROID Q."





IGNORE HIM. WE ALL DO.

WHAT'S THE SITUATION?



THE *SITUATION* IS THAT WE'RE AT THE END OF A COSMIC TREASURE HUNT THAT WILL DECIDE THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE, AND WE HAVE TO HEAD THE BAD GUY OFF AT THE PASS.



AND THE X-MEN?

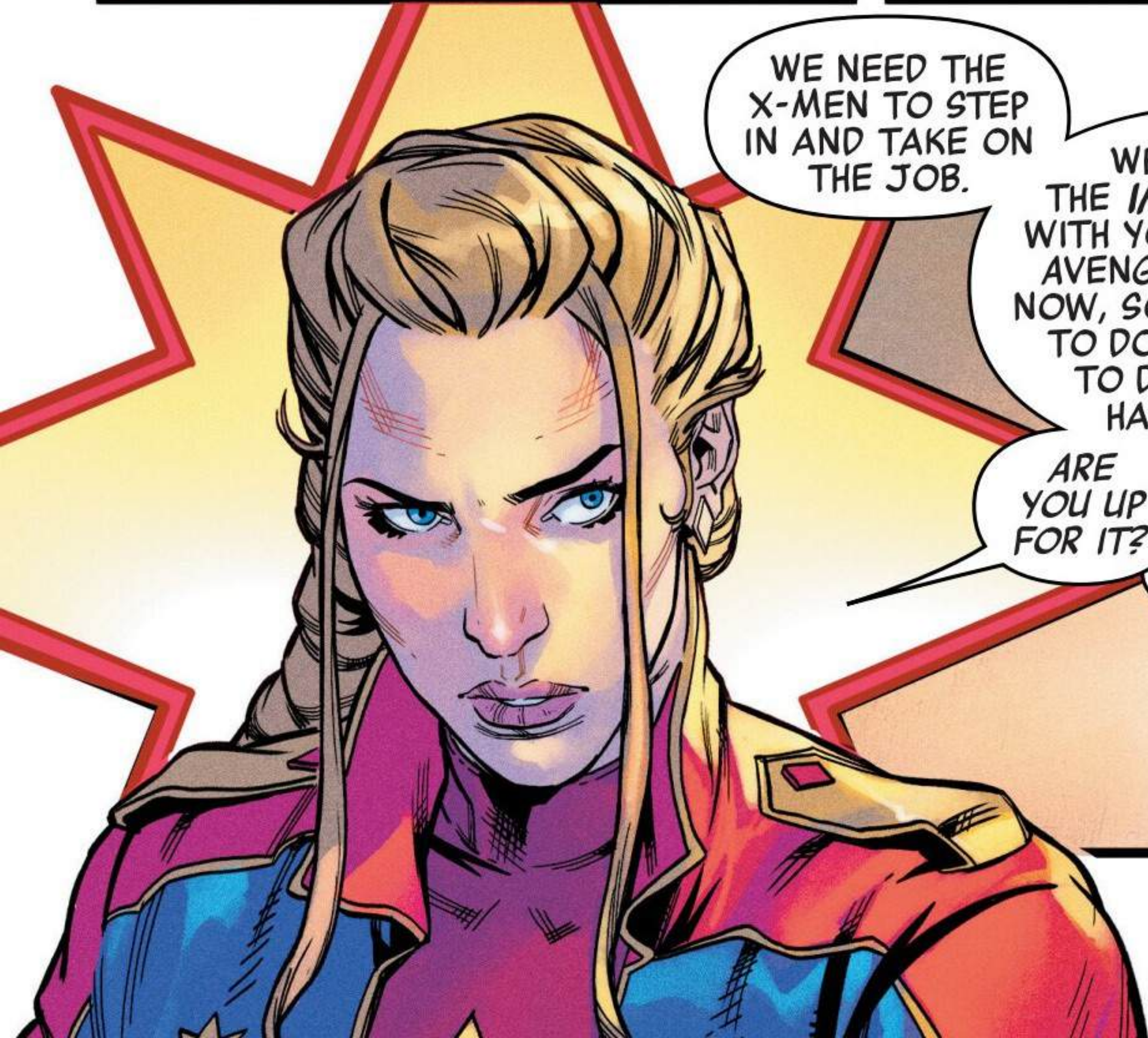
WOULDN'T BE OUR FIRST *COSMIC RODEO*, AS STORM KNOWS.



I NEED THE X-MEN *HERE*, ON THE IMPOSSIBLE CITY.

WE'RE HEADED THROUGH A *SEMI-STABLE COSMIC ANOMALY* TO THE *BACKSTAGE OF THE UNIVERSE*.

WHICH MEANS WE'RE LEAVING THE WORLD *UNPROTECTED*.



WE NEED THE X-MEN TO STEP IN AND TAKE ON THE JOB.

WE'RE LEAVING THE *IMPOSSIBLE CITY* WITH YOU--IT'S BEEN AN AVENGER FOR A *WHILE* NOW, SO IT KNOWS WHAT TO DO AND HOW BEST TO DEPLOY YOU TO HANDLE CRISES.

ARE YOU UP FOR IT?

PLEASE.

WE'RE THE X-MEN.



GO.

"WE'LL MAKE SURE
THAT THE WORLD IS
STILL HERE WHEN
YOU GET BACK."

DEEP SPACE.

...AND
HERE WE
ARE.

OUTSTANDING
WORK, WANDA.

THANK YOU,
CAROL. MAINTAINING
A LOCALIZED **REALITY-
TWIST BUBBLE** OF LIFE
SUPPORT IN **HARD VACUUM**
ISN'T PARTICULARLY
DIFFICULT, BUT IT'S NICE
TO BE APPRECIATED.

SUCH
MODESTY.

AND
TELEPORTING US
HOWEVER MANY **LIGHT-
YEARS**, WAS THAT
QUITE SIMPLE AS
WELL?

WELL.

IT REQUIRED
SOMETHING TO
**POINT THE
WAY...**



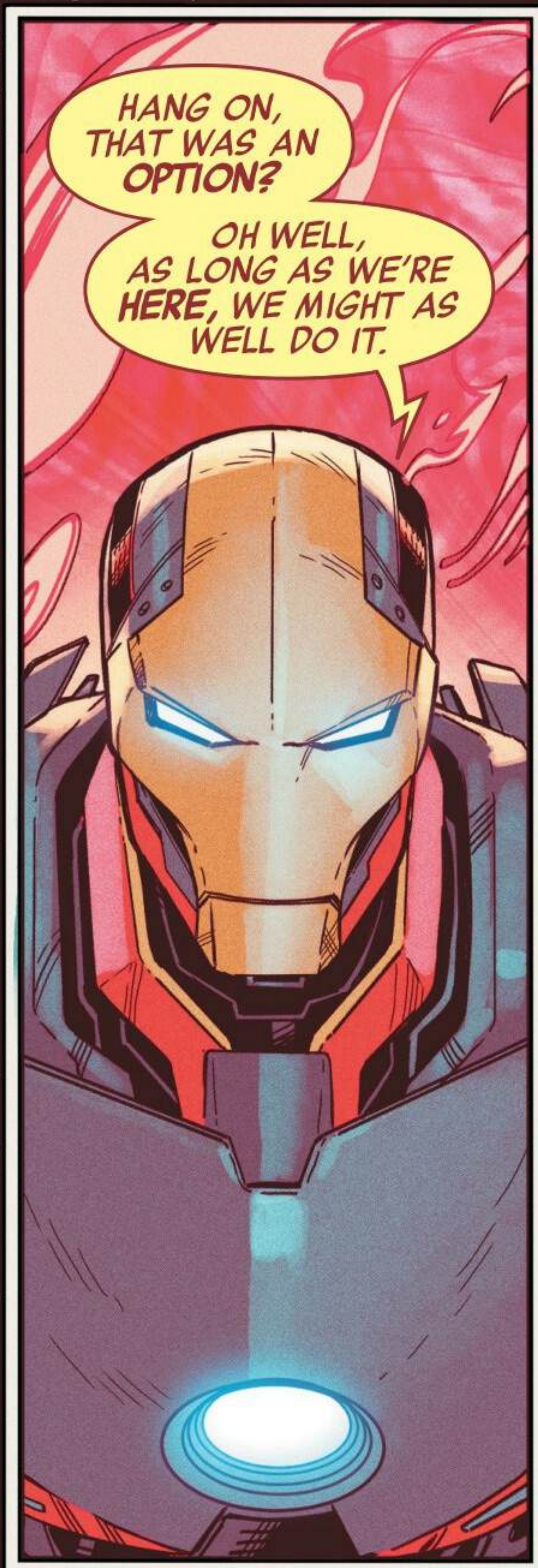
...AND A
RUPTURE IN THE
SKIN OF THE **UNIVERSE**
IS ABOUT AS BIG A
LANDMARK AS ONE
COULD ASK FOR.

THIS IS IT,
AVENGERS.

WE HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
WE'RE GOING TO
FIND ON THE OTHER
SIDE OF THIS. WE HAVE
NO IDEA IF WE CAN
EVEN **SURVIVE**
PASSING THROUGH
THE RUPTURE.

THIS IS A
VOLUNTEER
ARMY. LAST
CHANCE TO
BACK OUT.





HANG ON,
THAT WAS AN
OPTION?

OH WELL,
AS LONG AS WE'RE
HERE, WE MIGHT AS
WELL DO IT.



WE'RE THE
AVENGERS, CAROL.
DON'T PLAY.

BUT IF YOU
NEED TO *HEAR*
IT, YOU HAVE
MY SHIELD.



I HAVE
CROSSED *MANY*
THRESHOLDS IN SEARCH
OF VICTORY, AND I
HAVE *FOUND* IT
EVERY TIME.

THIS TIME
WILL BE NO
DIFFERENT.



I AM *TIRED*
OF THIS MYRDDIN'S
MANIPULATIONS.

I
WOULD SEE HIM
PUNISHED.



I AM AN AVENGER
BECAUSE THE WORLD
NEEDS AVENGERS.

NOW ALL
THE WORLDS
DO.



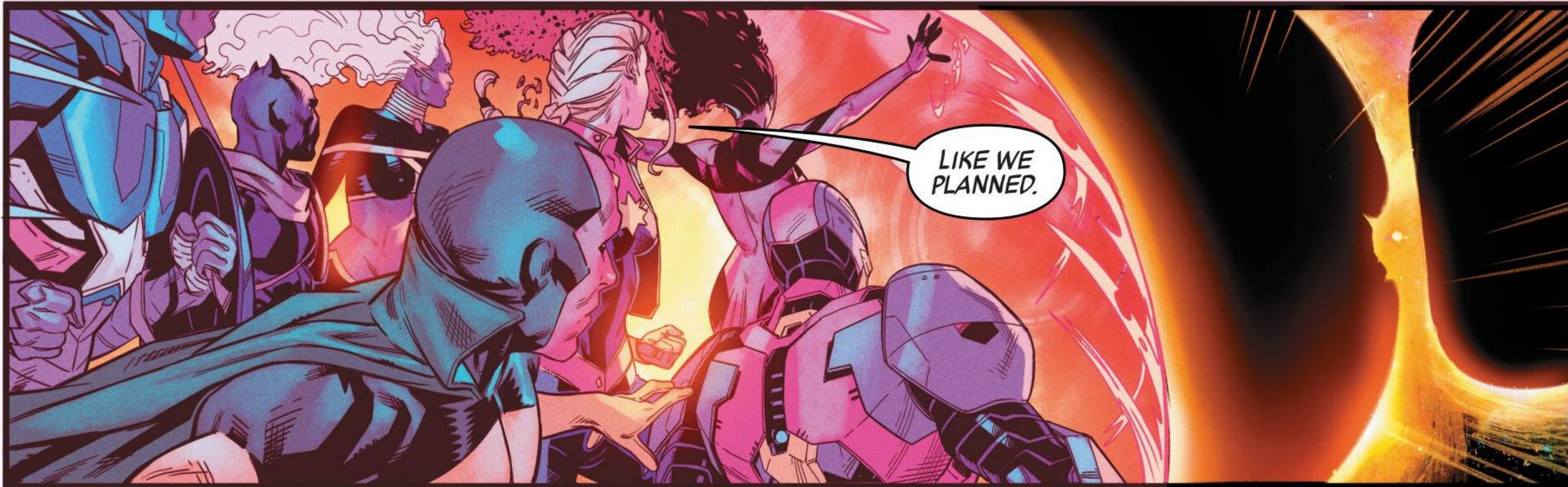
I AM
READY TO
HUNT.

YOU'RE
THE CHAIR.
LEAD US,
CAPTAIN
MARVEL.



IT'S...IT'S
BEEN MY HONOR
TO SERVE WITH
ALL OF YOU.

LET'S
DO IT,
THEN.



LIKE WE
PLANNED.



DRAWING
IN SOLAR
WIND--



CONVERTING
COSMIC
ENERGY--



FORMING
ELECTROMAGNETIC
SHIELDING--

VISION, CAN
YOU HANDLE THE
CALCULATIONS FOR
THE LAYERING?

YES.
SOLUTIONS
ROUTED TO YOUR
SYSTEMS, TONY.

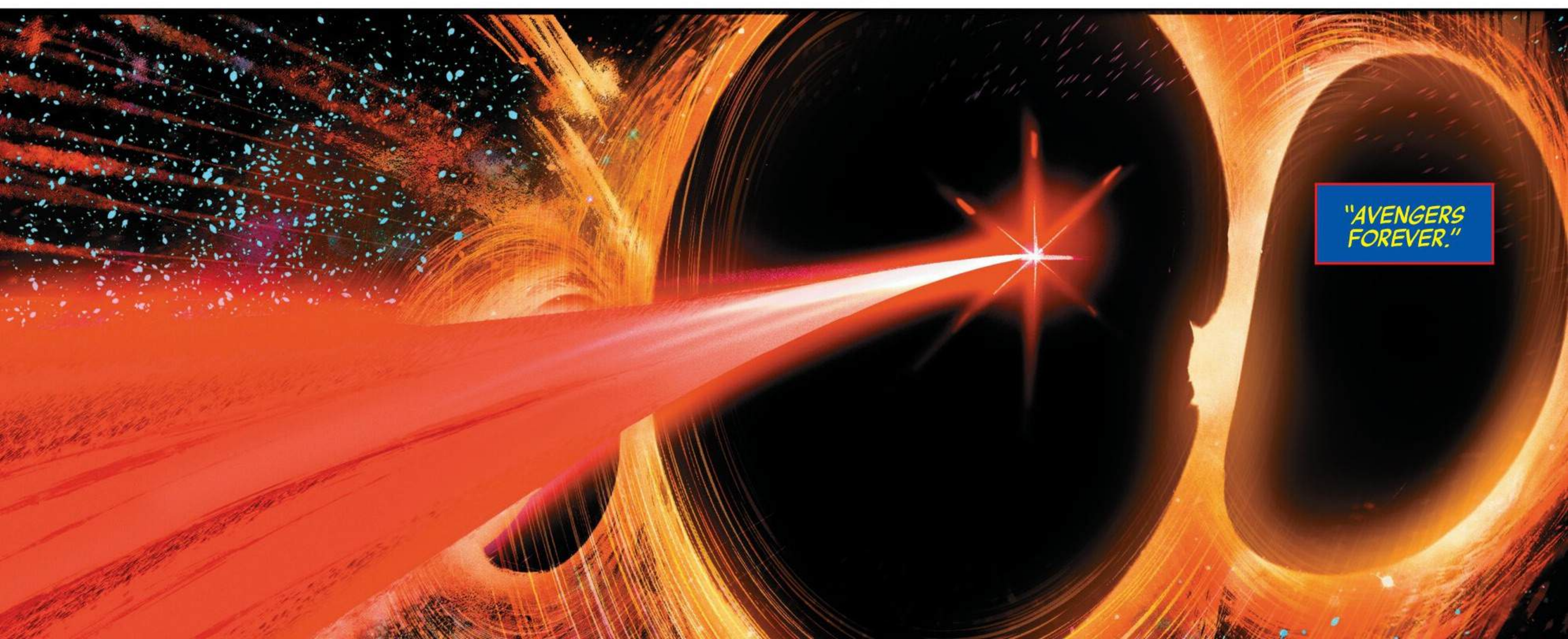


I'VE GOT
POINT.

THE **SHIELD**
WILL GET US
THROUGH.

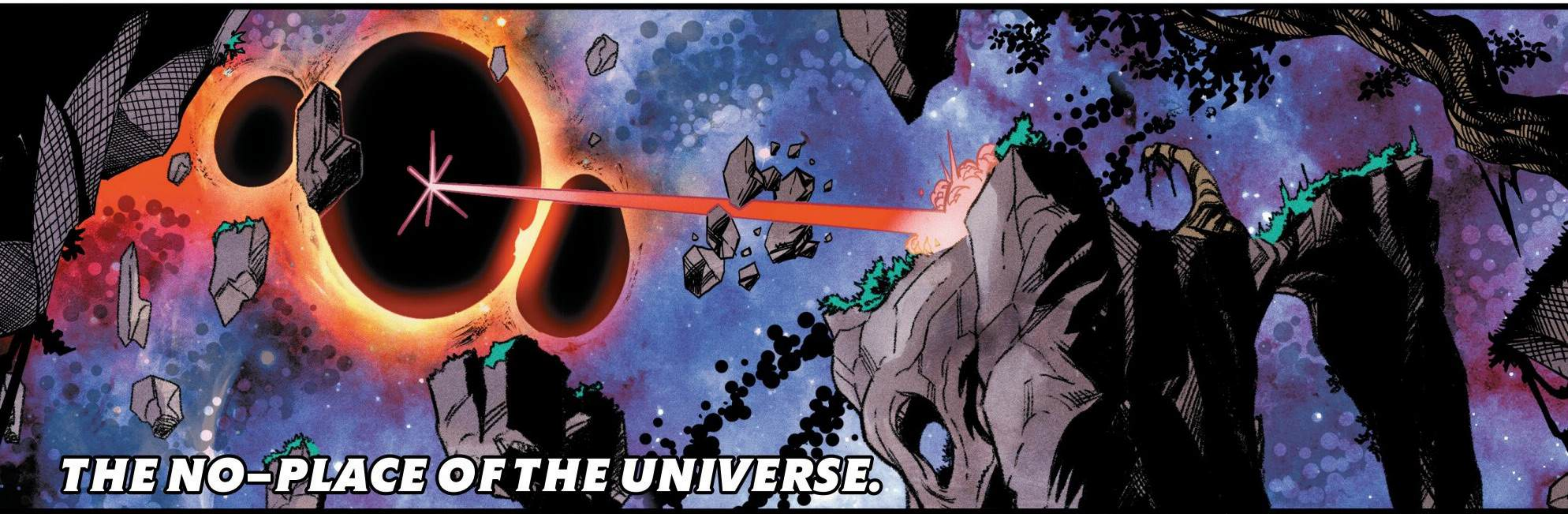


TOGETHER
THEN.

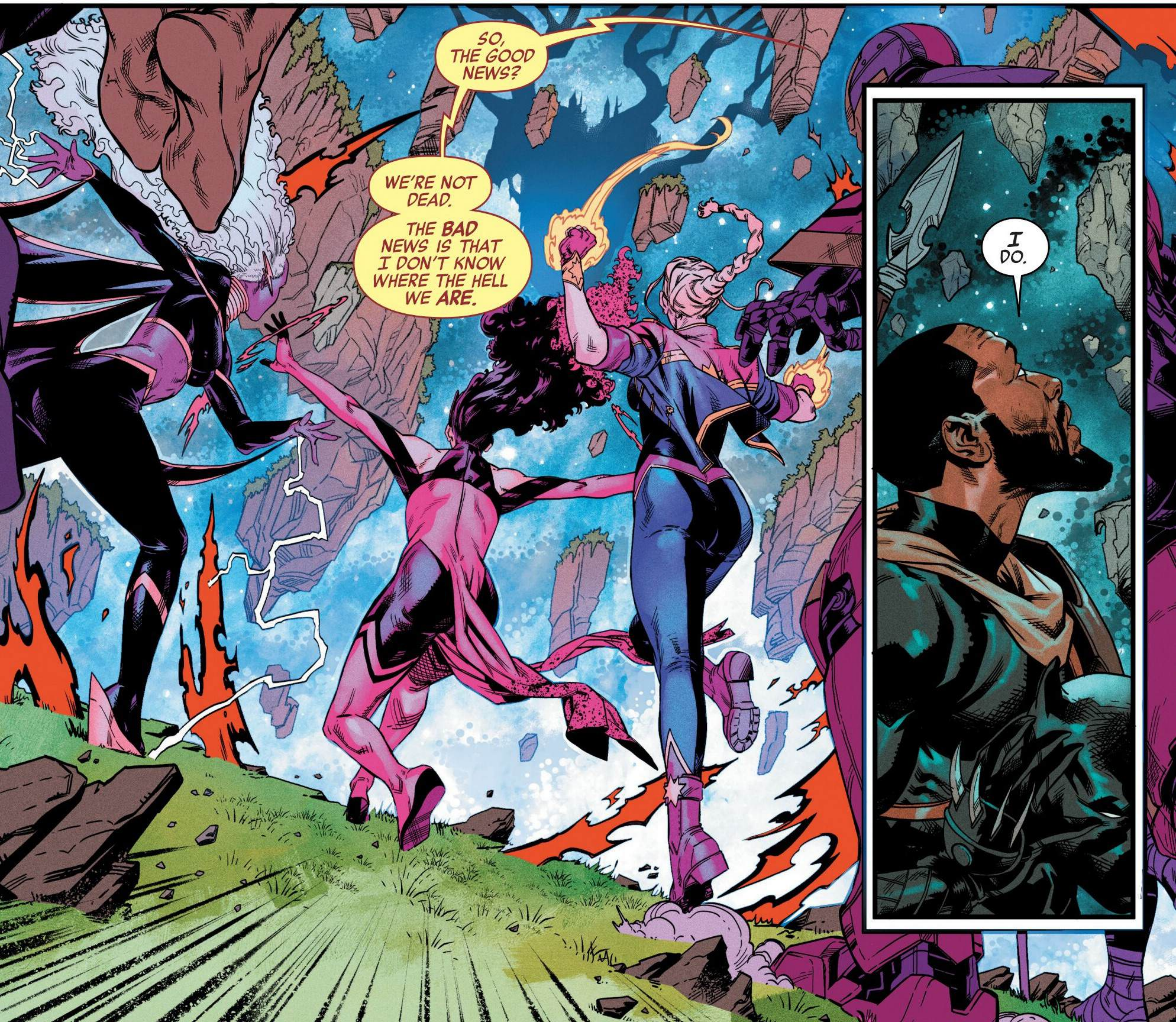




SUB ROSA.



THE NO-PLACE OF THE UNIVERSE.



SO,
THE GOOD
NEWS?

WE'RE NOT
DEAD.

THE BAD
NEWS IS THAT
I DON'T KNOW
WHERE THE HELL
WE ARE.

I
DO.



THIS IS WHAT
REMAINS OF
A PLACE CALLED
BATTLEWORLD.



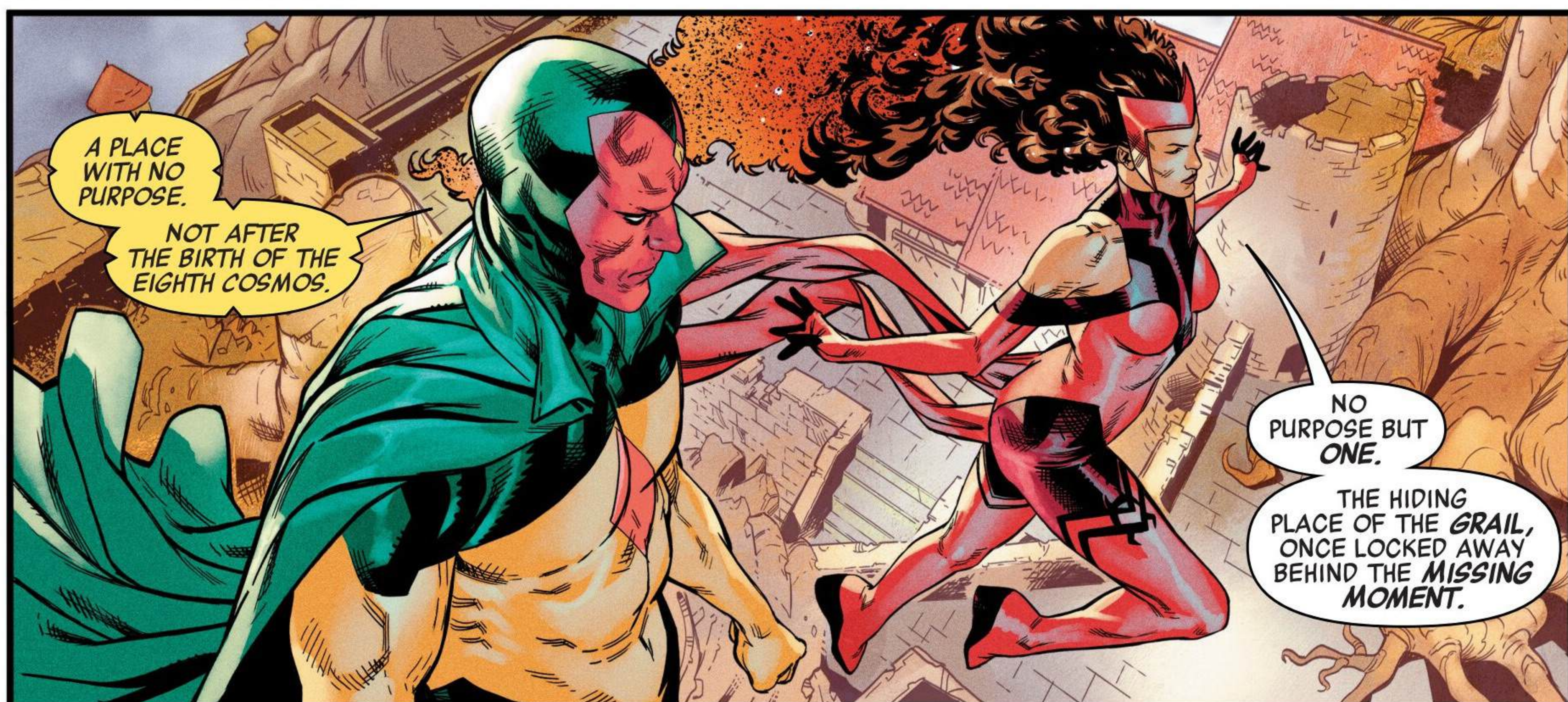
IT WAS A
PATCHWORK WORLD
ASSEMBLED BY DOOM,
STITCHED TOGETHER FROM
FRAGMENTS OF DEAD
REALITIES.

HE HAD THE
POWER OF A GOD
AND RULED THIS
PLACE AS ONE.

AND
ONLY **RUINS**
NOW.

TYPICAL
OF VICTOR, I
MUST SAY.

HEH.

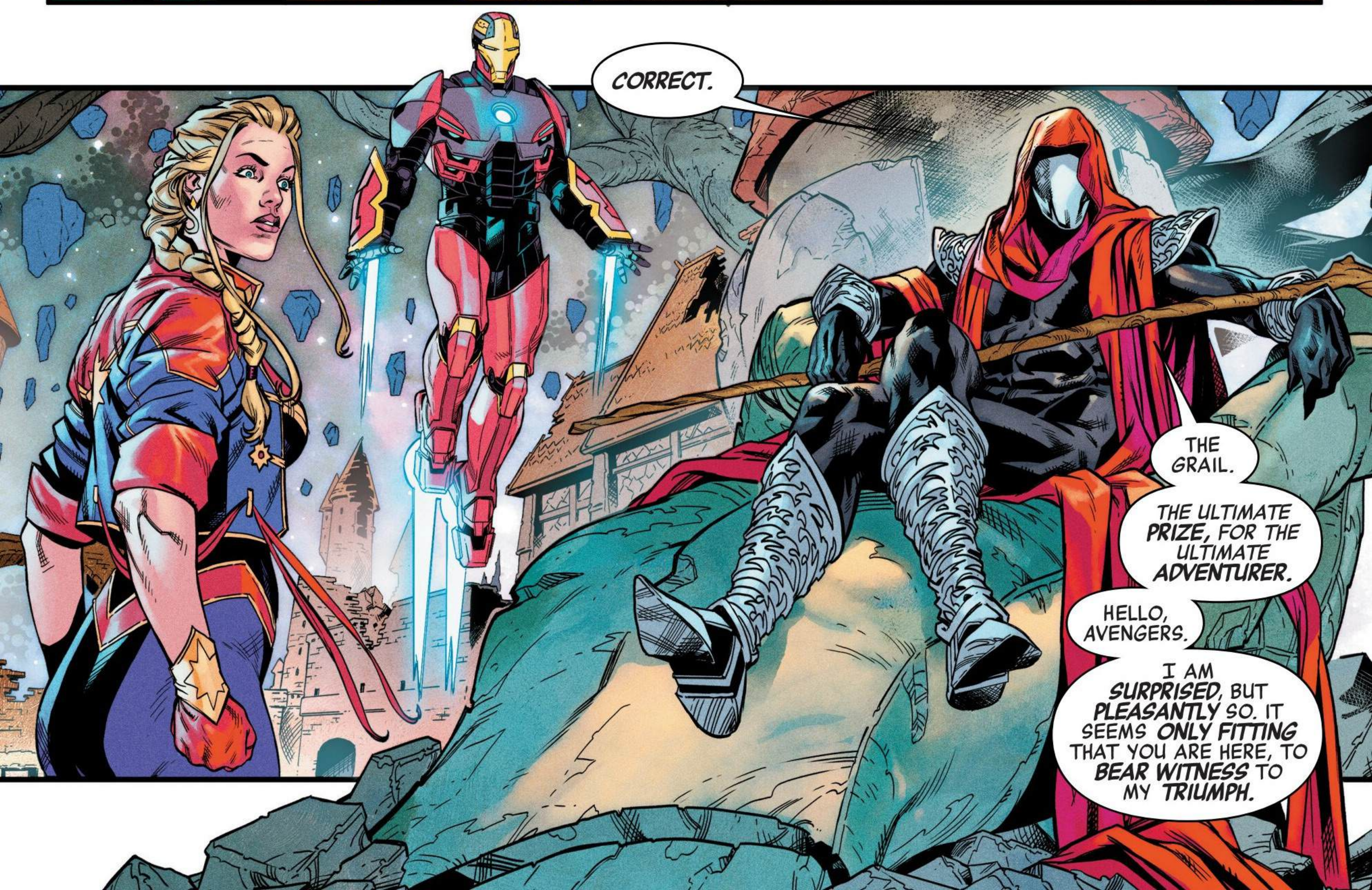


A PLACE
WITH NO
PURPOSE.

NOT AFTER
THE BIRTH OF THE
EIGHTH COSMOS.

NO
PURPOSE BUT
ONE.

THE HIDING
PLACE OF THE **GRAIL**,
ONCE LOCKED AWAY
BEHIND THE **MISSING**
MOMENT.



CORRECT.

THE
GRAIL.

THE ULTIMATE
PRIZE, FOR THE
ULTIMATE
ADVENTURER.

HELLO,
AVENGERS.

I AM
SURPRISED, BUT
PLEASANTLY SO. IT
SEEMS **ONLY FITTING**
THAT YOU ARE HERE, TO
BEAR WITNESS TO
MY **TRIUMPH.**



MYRDDIN.

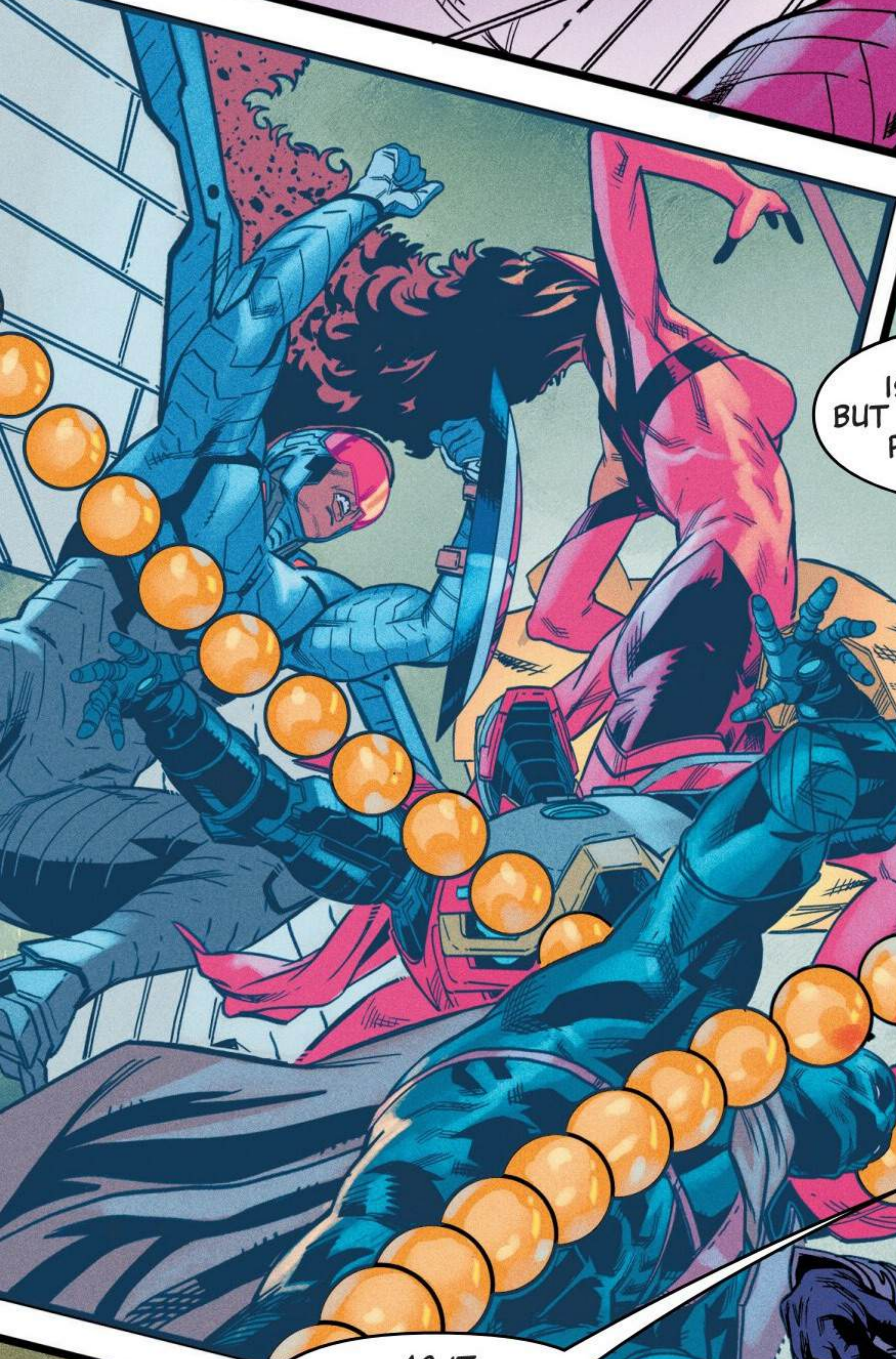
YOU
SPEAK TOO
SOON. THE GRAIL
WILL **NEVER** BE
YOURS.

AND YOU
SPEAK TOO
LATE, SCARLET
WITCH.

IT
ALREADY
IS.



TAKE HIM.



OH, I DON'T THINK SO, AVENGERS.

THE GRAIL IS STILL *INITIALIZING*, BUT IT LENDS ME SUFFICIENT POWER TO TOSS YOU ASIDE.



AS IT GIVES ME RULERSHIP OVER THIS BROKEN LAND...

...AND ITS INHABITANTS.

INHABITANTS?



NOTHING CAN LIVE HERE--

LIVE?

OH, CAPTAIN AMERICA...



...WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT
LIVING?





JUGGERNAUT
AND MAGIK ARE
DEALING WITH A
MUDSLIDE IN
PERU...

...AND PSYLOCKE
AND QUENTIN HAVE
THAT A.I.M. REACTOR
HEIST IN AUSTRALIA
WELL HANDLED.

GOOD
WORK RUNNING
DISPATCH,
CITY.

THANK YOU,
CYCLOPS.

I AM
DOING MY
BEST...



...BUT I'M
WORRIED FOR
MY FRIENDS.

THEY'RE
THE **AVENGERS**,
CITY.

YOU
JUST HAVE TO
TRUST THEM.



I DO.
BUT...I MADE
A REQUEST
FOR **HELP**.

AND IT WAS
ANSWERED. I'M
TELEPORTING
HIM IN NOW.

...PLEASE
DON'T BE
SCARED.

CITY?



NO--

IS THAT--?
I **RECOGNIZE**
HIM, FROM THE
NEWS--

HELLO.

I OWE THE
IMPOSSIBLE CITY
A **DEBT**, AND I'M
HERE TO **REPAY** IT.
SO TELL ME:



"WHERE ARE THE AVENGERS?"

T'CHALLA!
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT?

ZOMBIES, CAROL!
THEY'RE ZOMBIES, CAROL!!!

ONE OF THREE FORBIDDEN DOMAINS OF BATTLEWORLD WAS THE DEADLANDS.

INHABITED BY THE ENDLESS LEGIONS OF THE ANIMATE DEAD.

WHY ARE THEY DRESSED LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE THEY'RE ANIMATE DEAD SUPERHUMANS, SAM.

DON'T GET BIT.

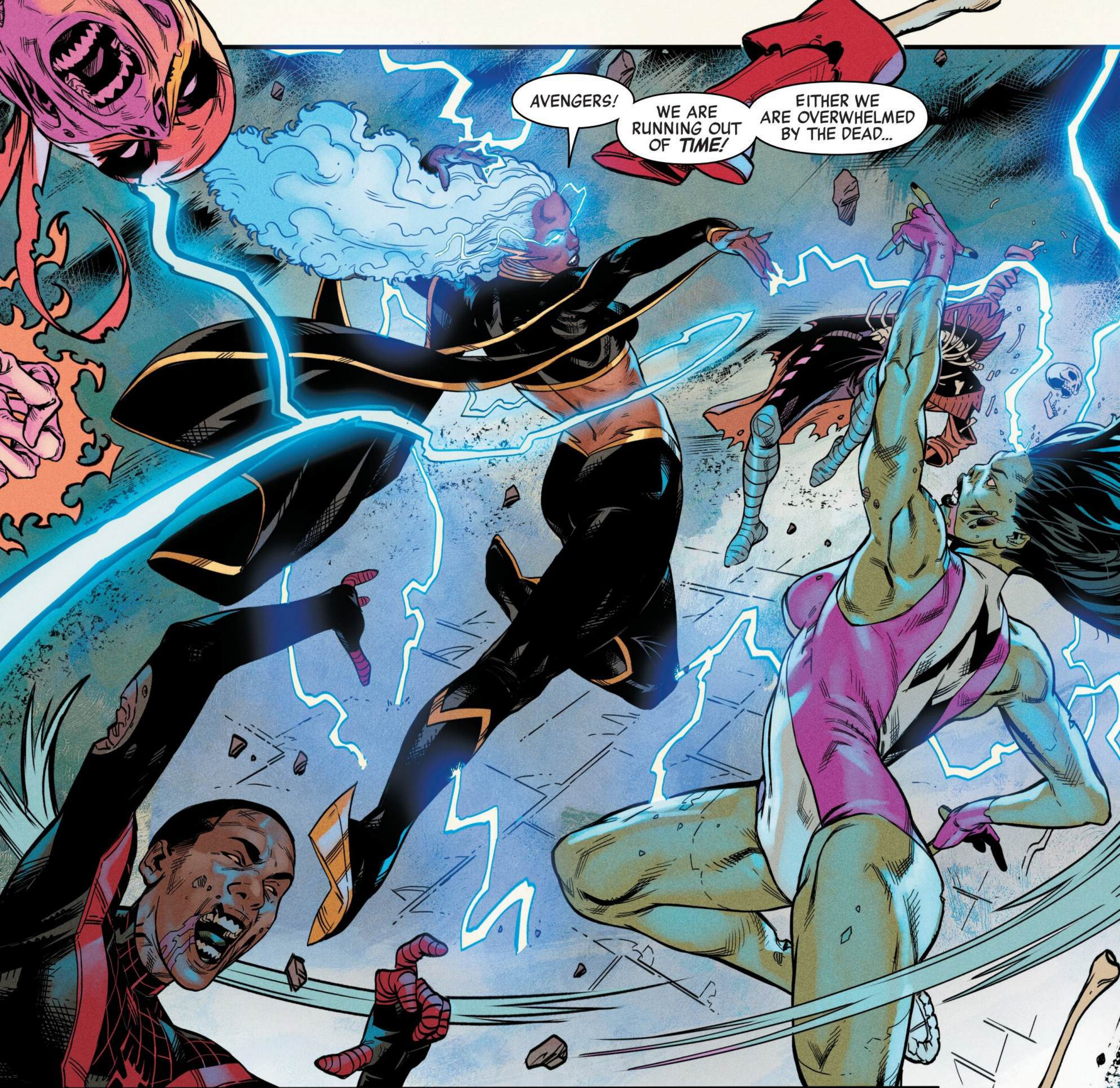


NOT A WORRY
AT THIS DENSITY,
BUT SIMULATIONS
INDICATE WE ARE IN
DANGER OF BEING
OVERRUN--

YOU
THINK?

WARNING:
THEY ARE
STILL CAPABLE
OF MAGIC.

YOU
THINK?!



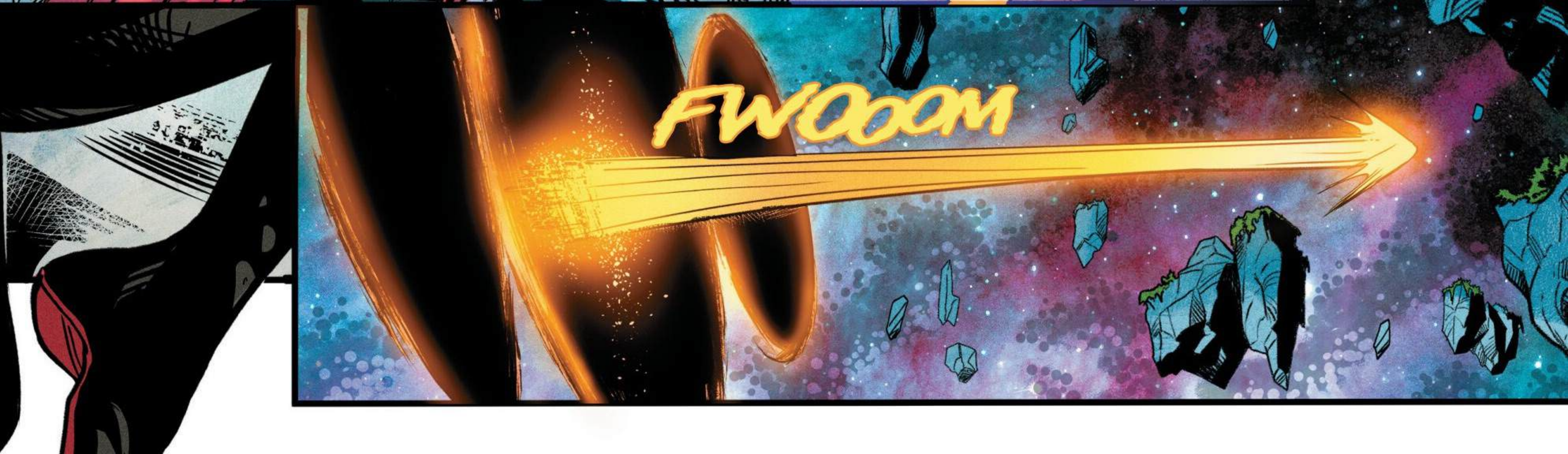
AVENGERS!

WE ARE
RUNNING OUT
OF *TIME*!

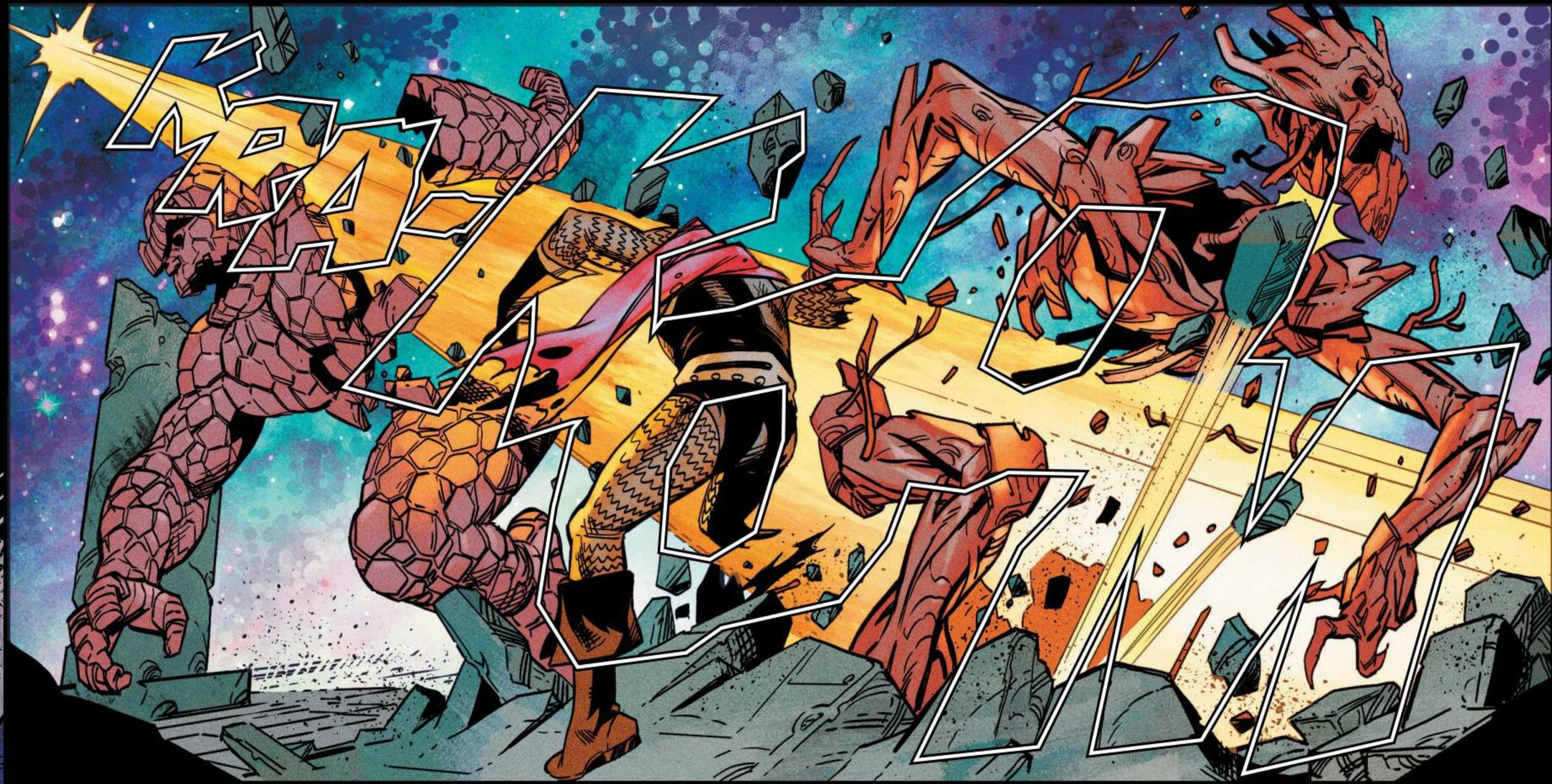
EITHER WE
ARE OVERWHELMED
BY THE DEAD...

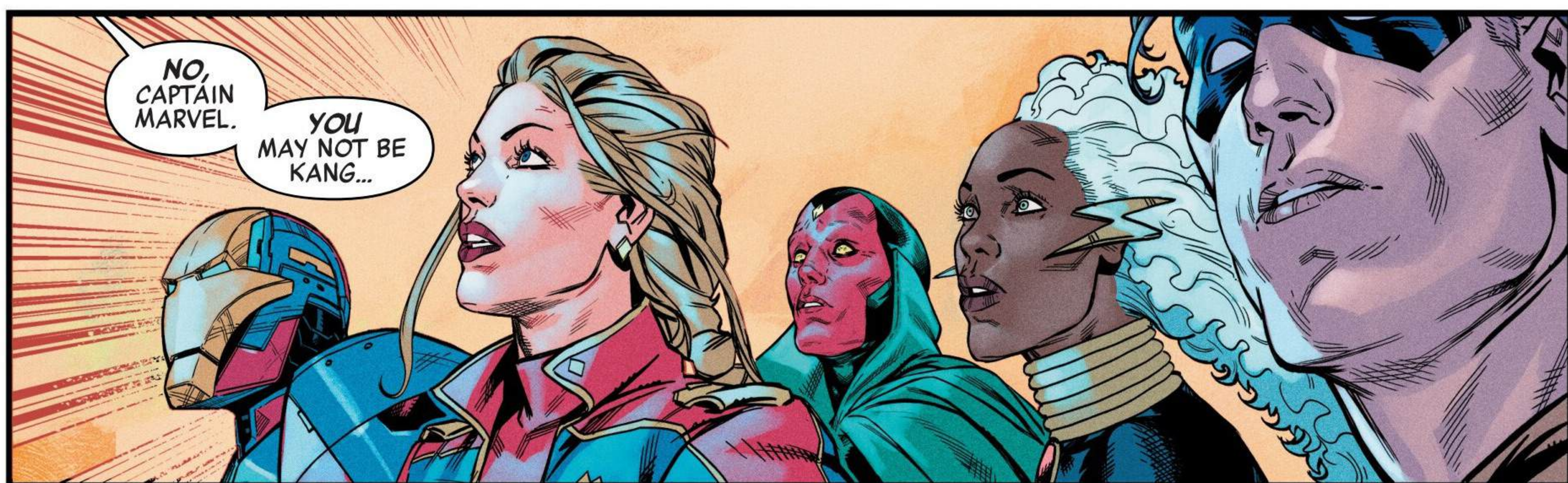
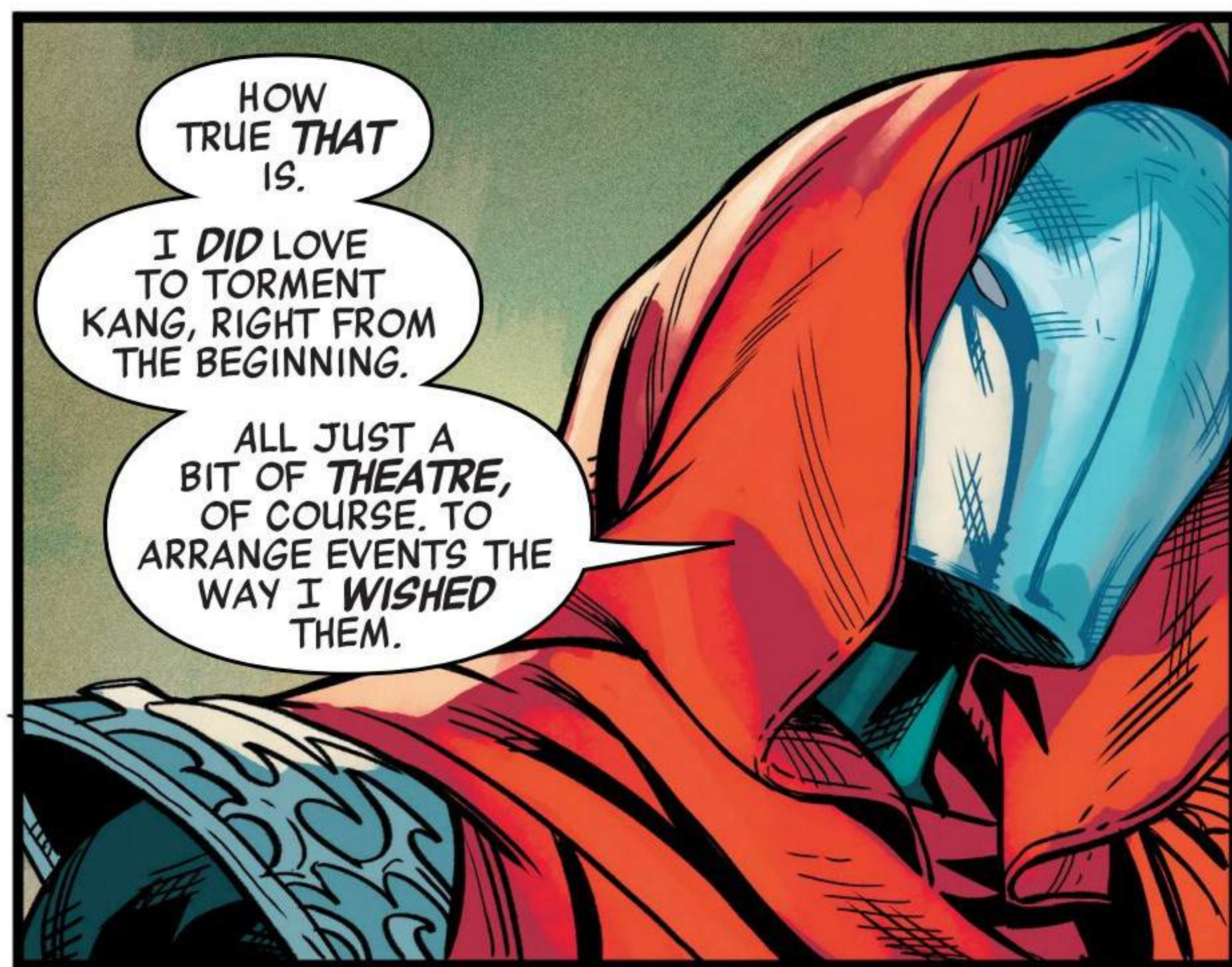


"...OR MYRDDIN
FULLY UNLOCKS
THE *GRAIL*, AND
EVERYTHING
IS LOST!"



FWOOM



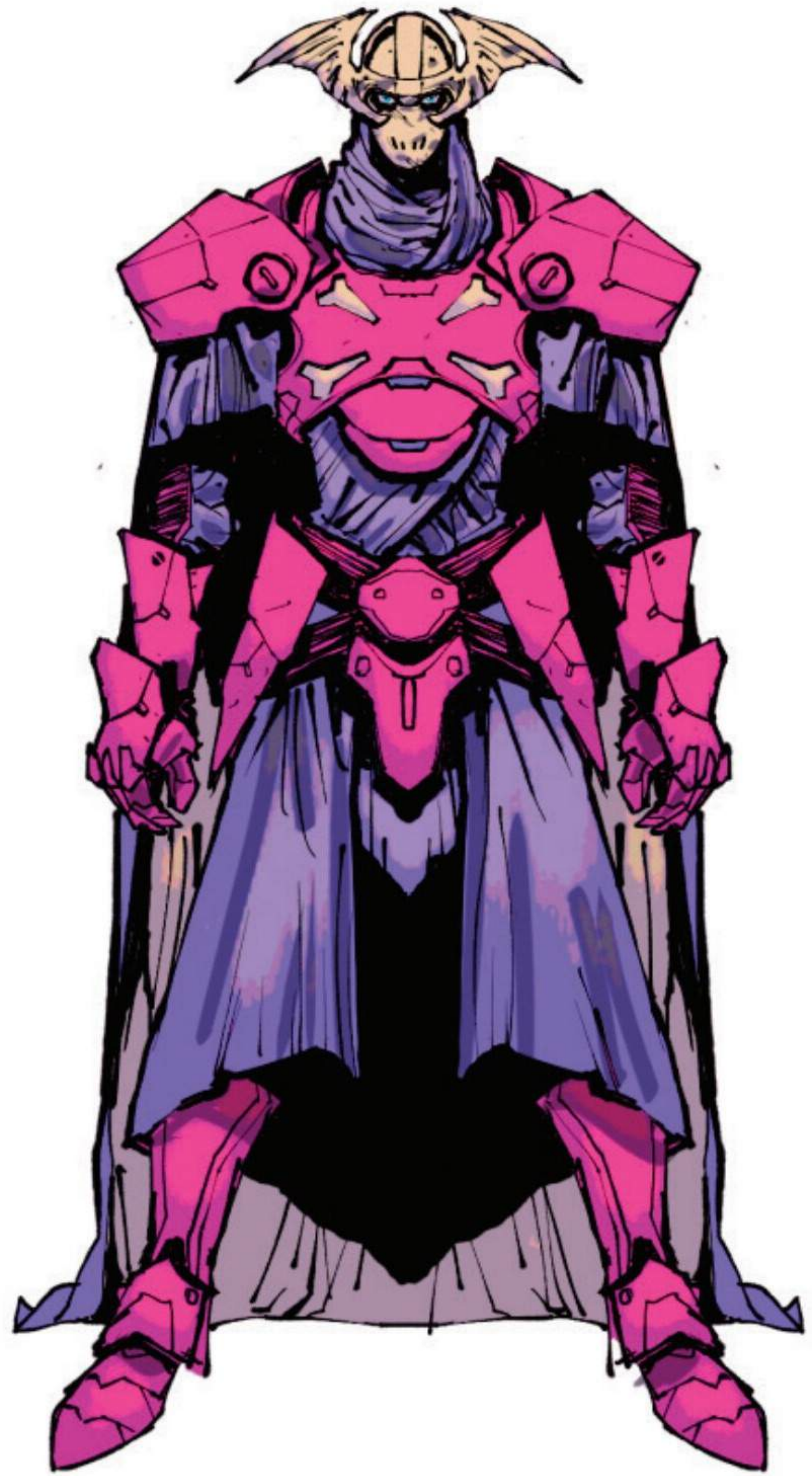
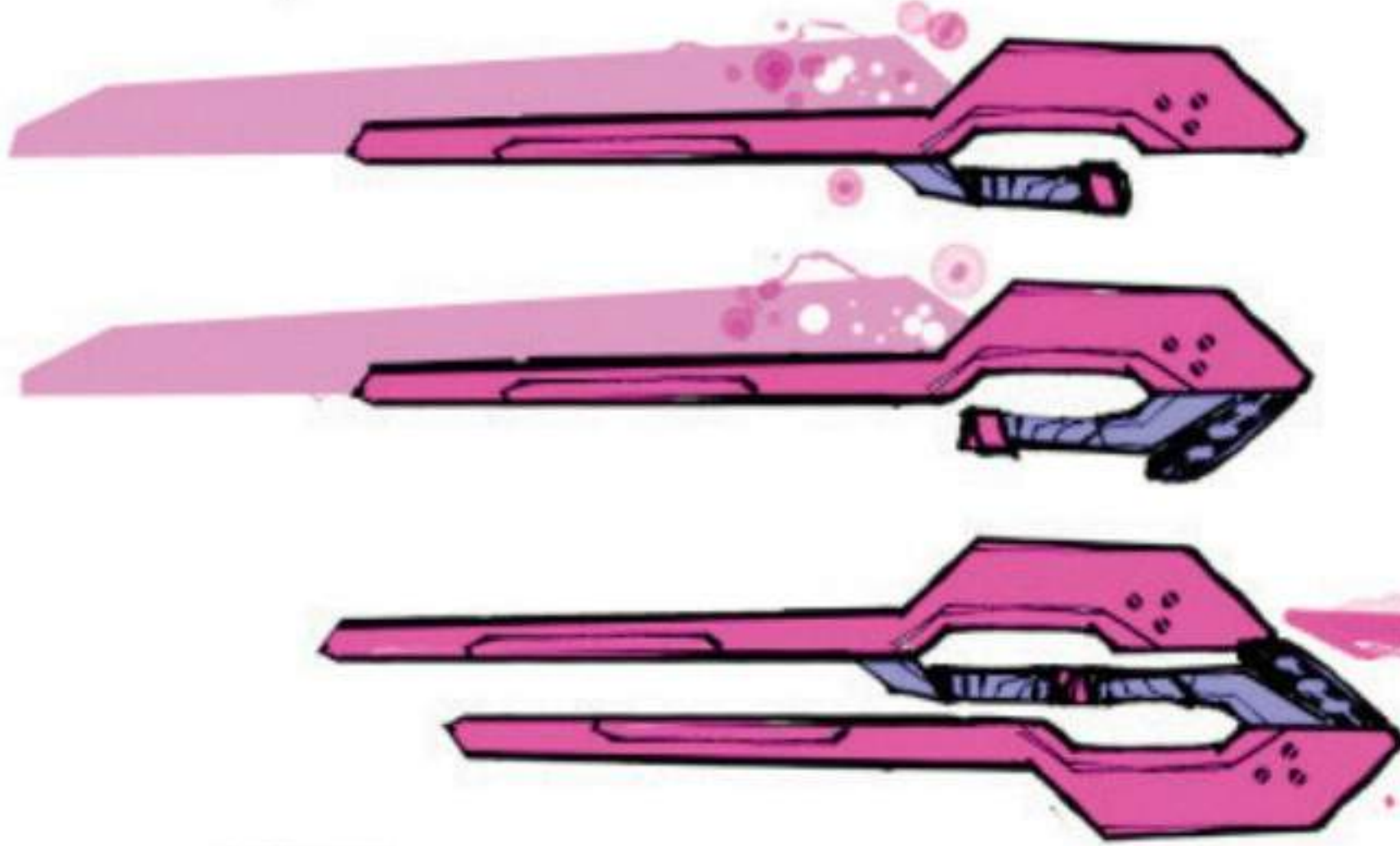
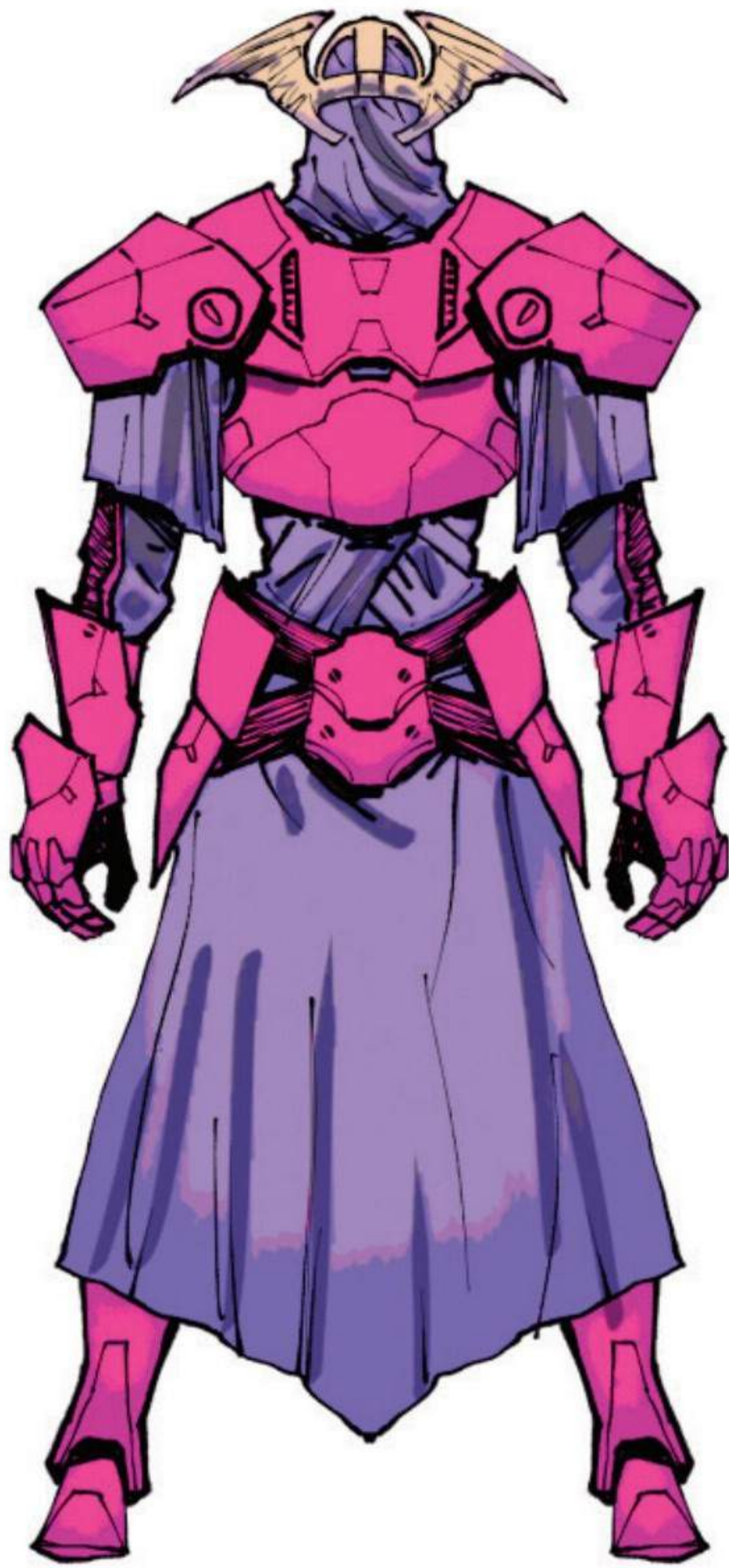




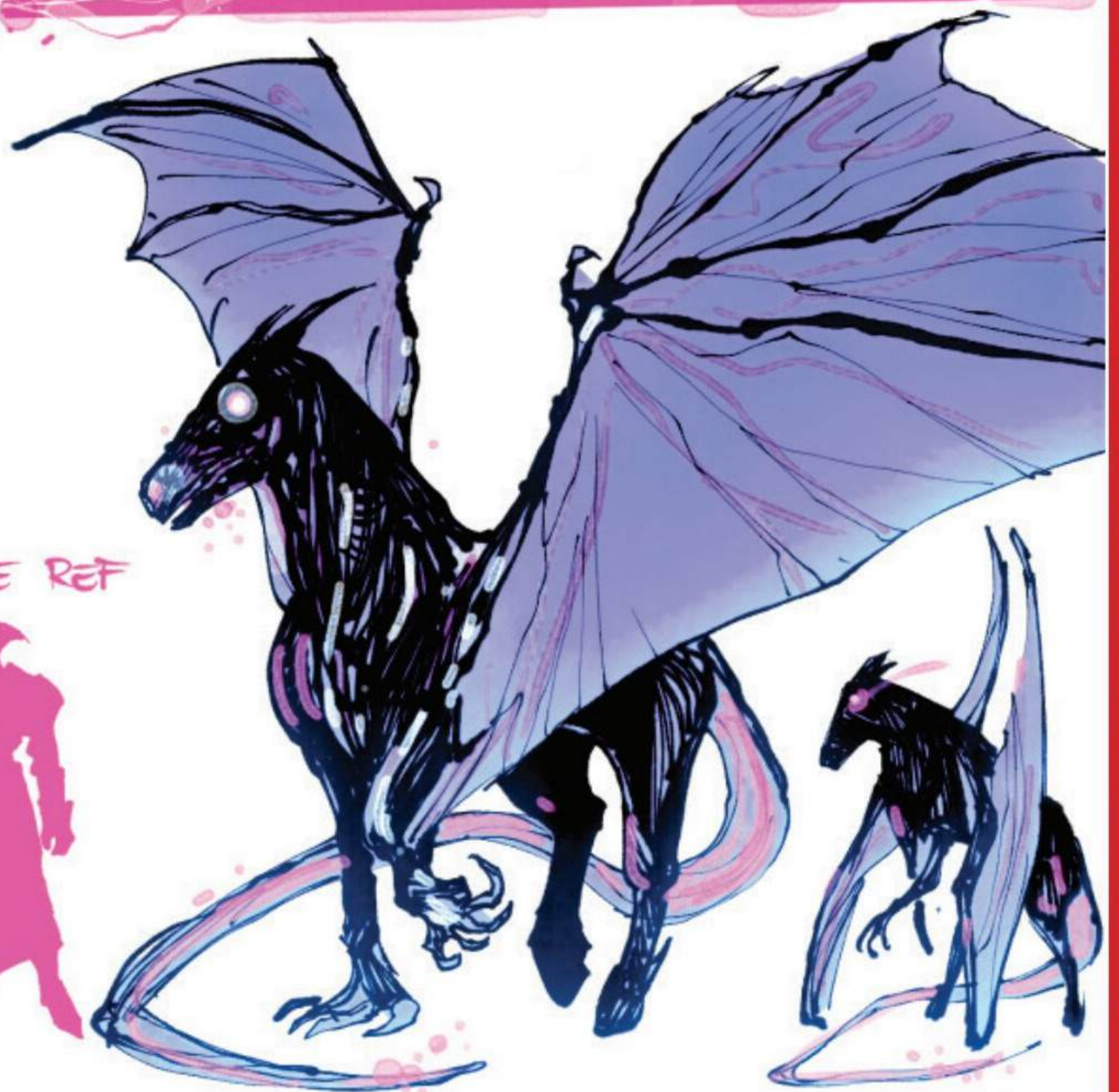
...BUT
I AM.



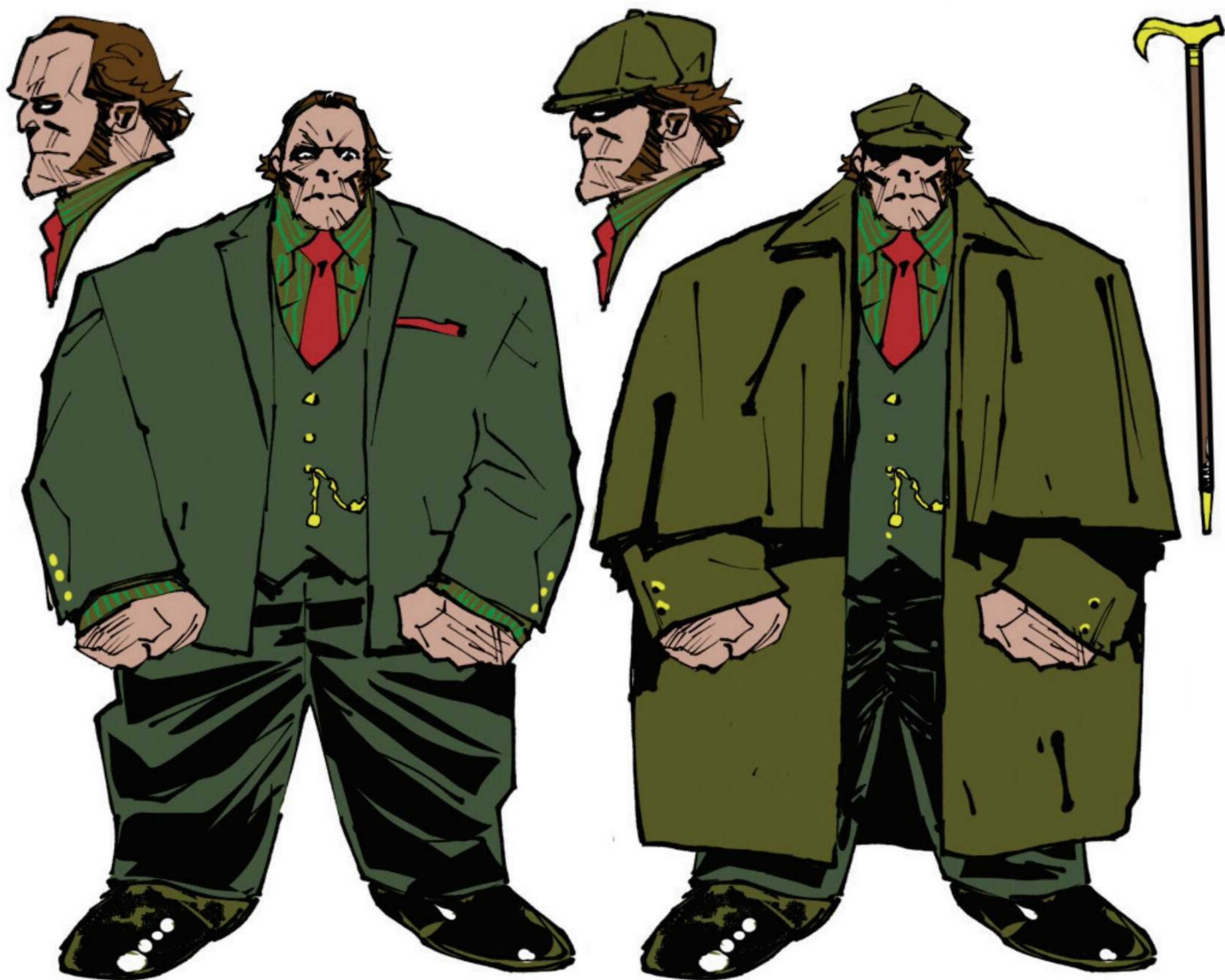
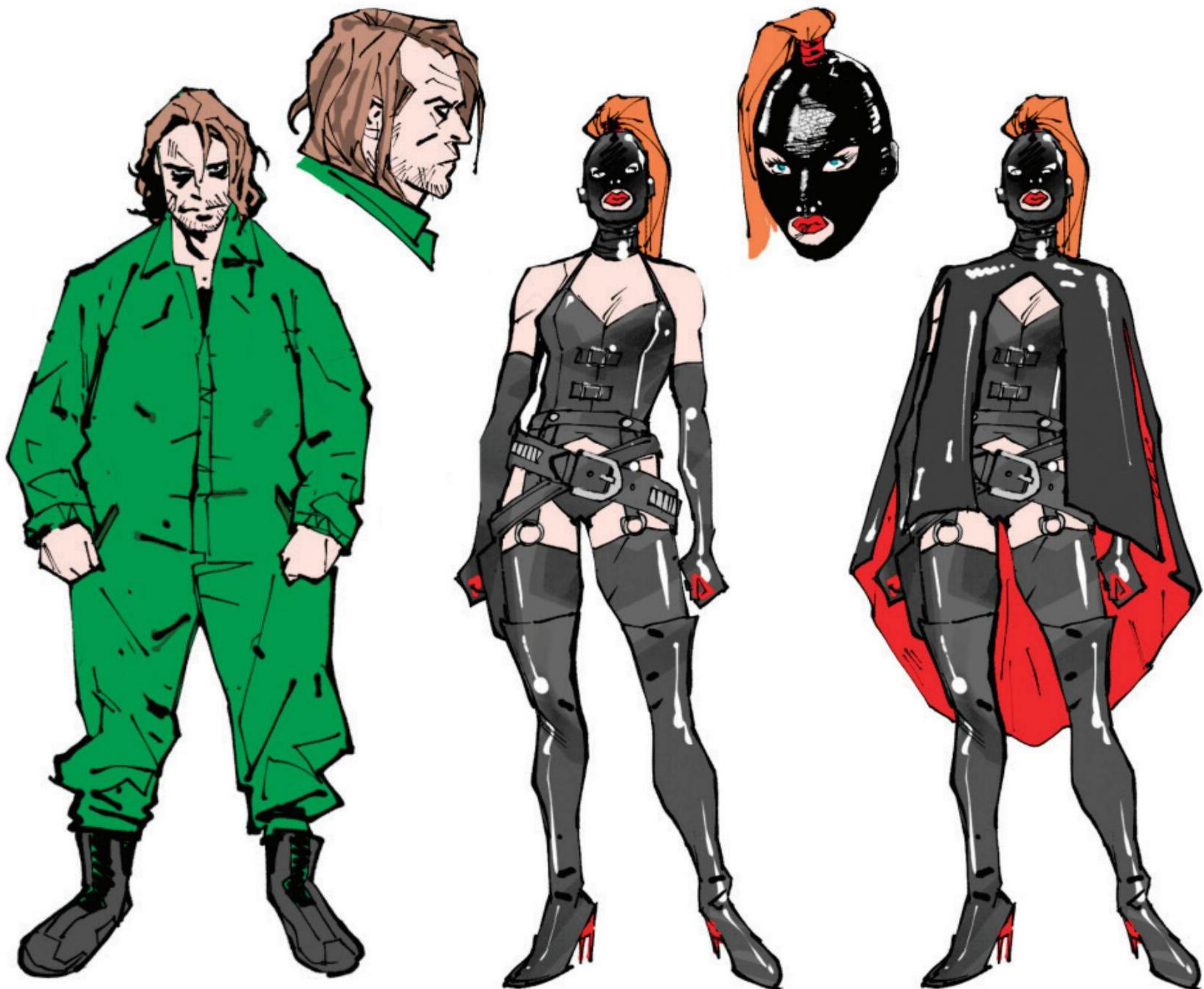
DESIGNS BY
VALERIO SCHITI



SIZE REF



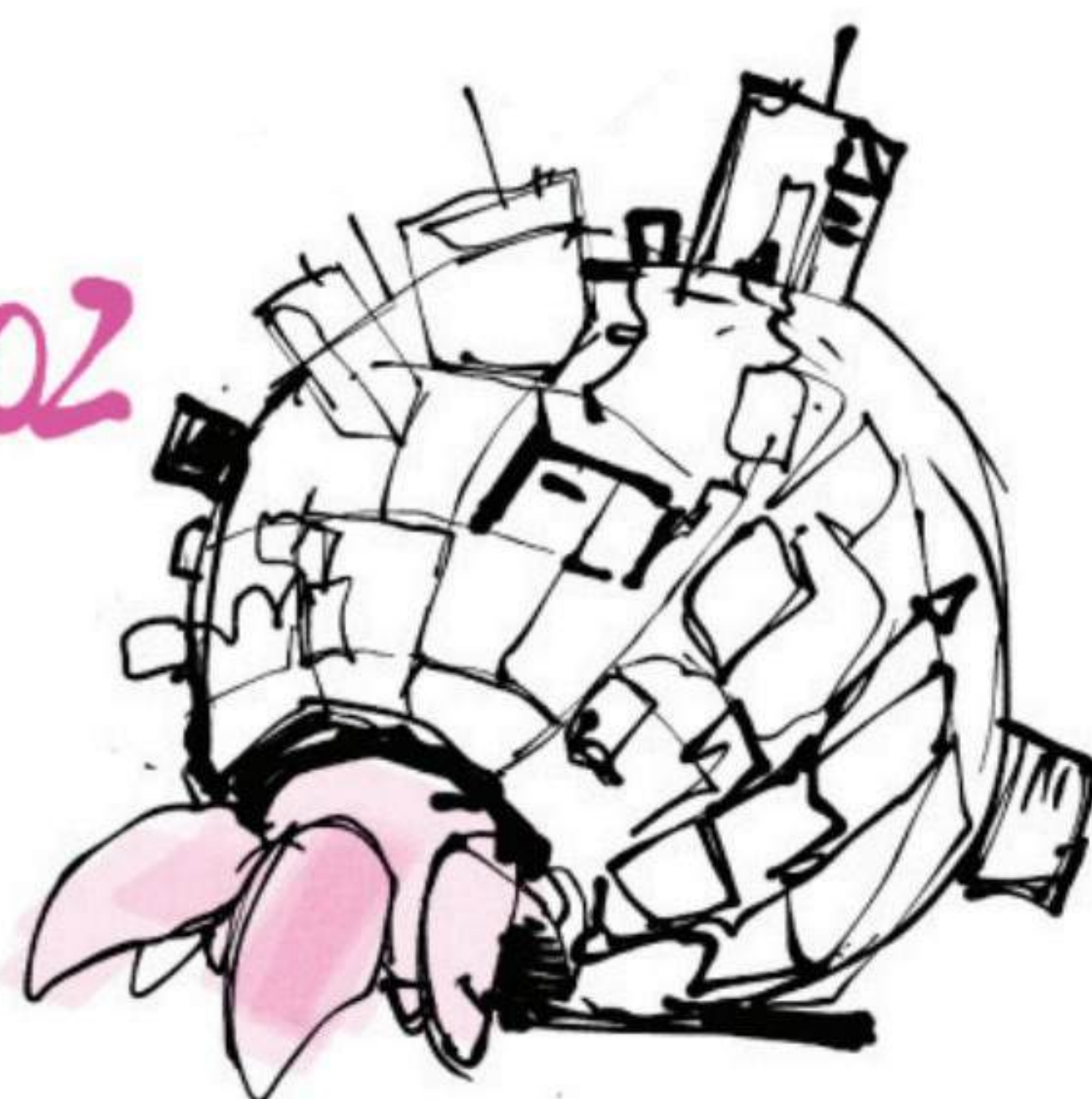




01



02



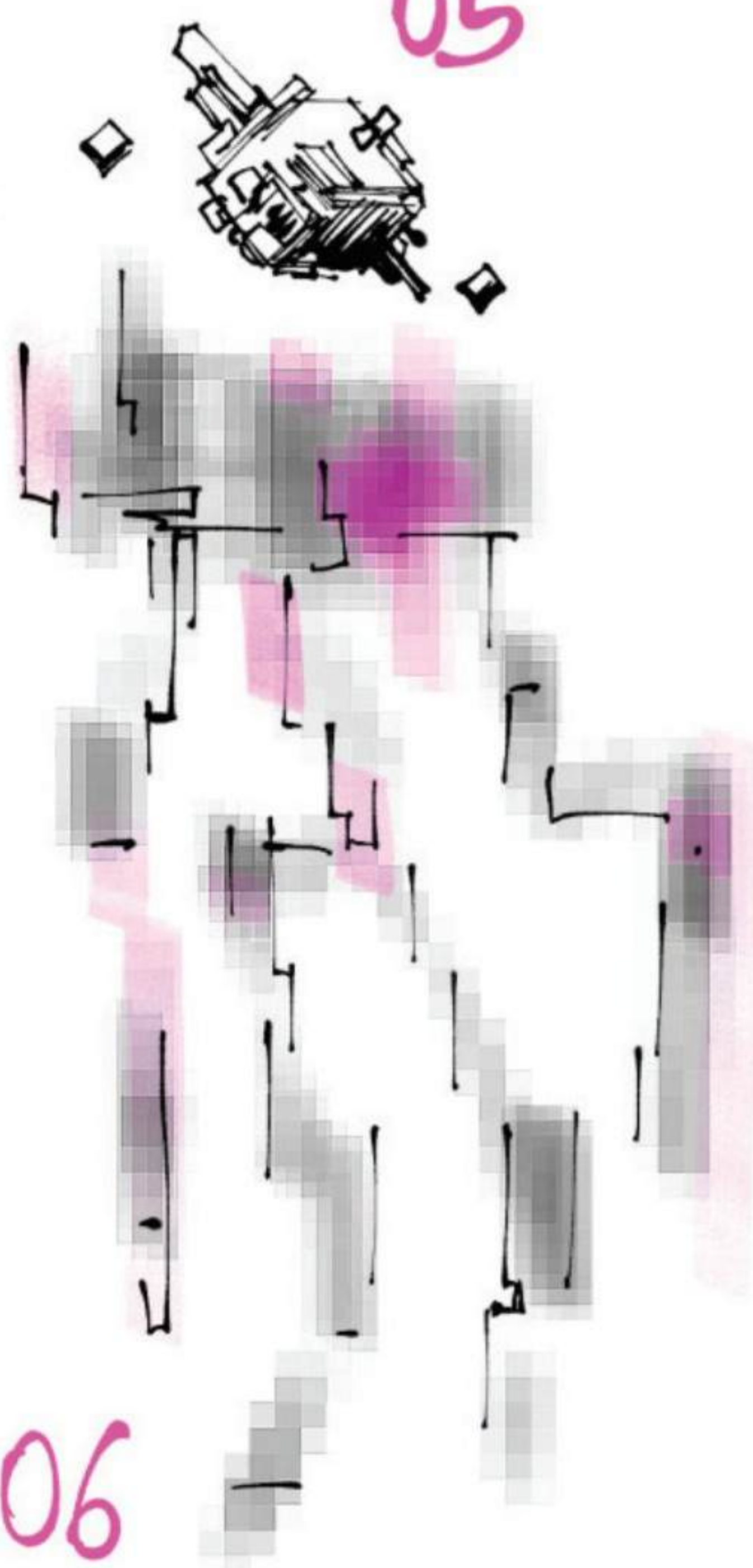
04



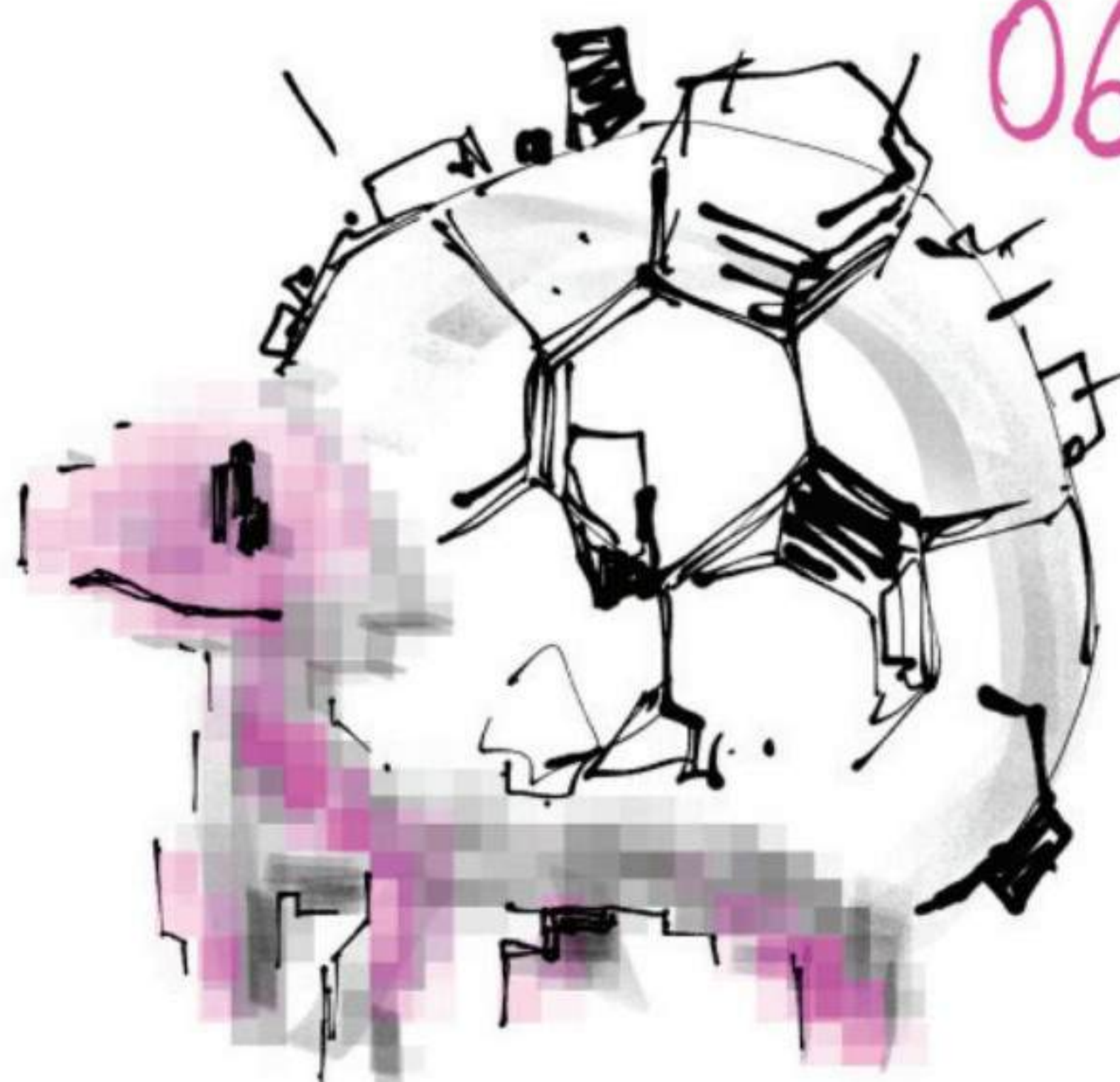
03



05



06





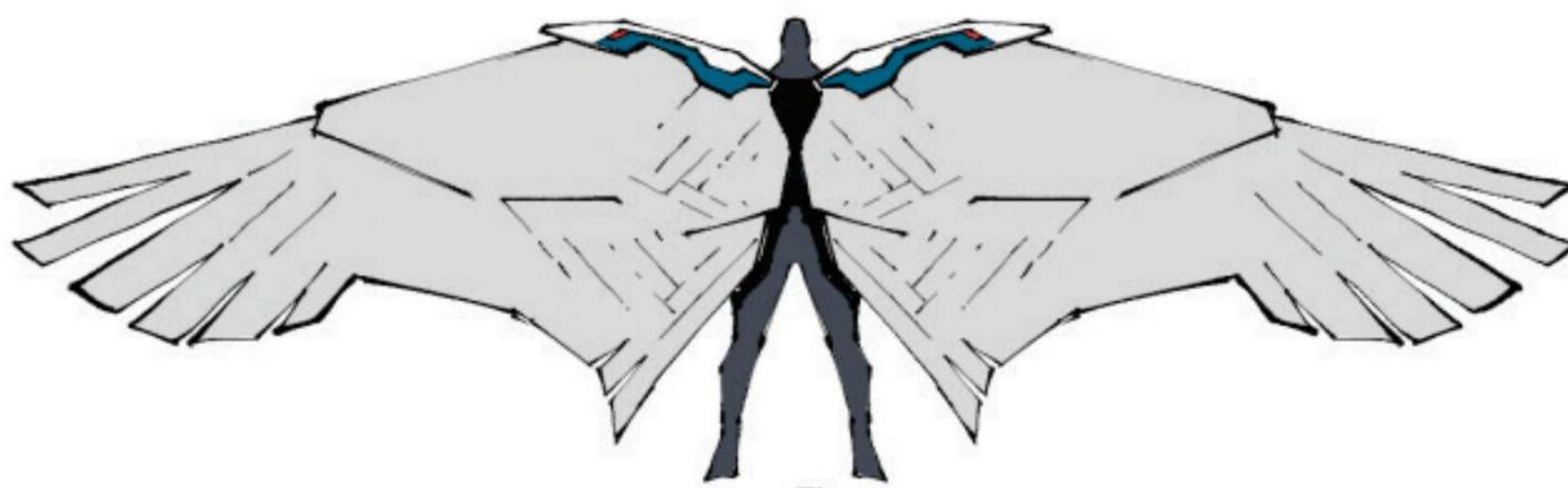
NORMAL



FIGHT / FLY



NO AIR / HYPERSPEED





AVENGERS #26 TIMELESS SKETCH
VARIANT BY
ALEX ROSS



AVENGERS #26 TIMELESS VARIANT BY
ALEX ROSS



AVENGERS #27 VARIANT BY
MIKE MCKONE & MORRY HOLLOWELL



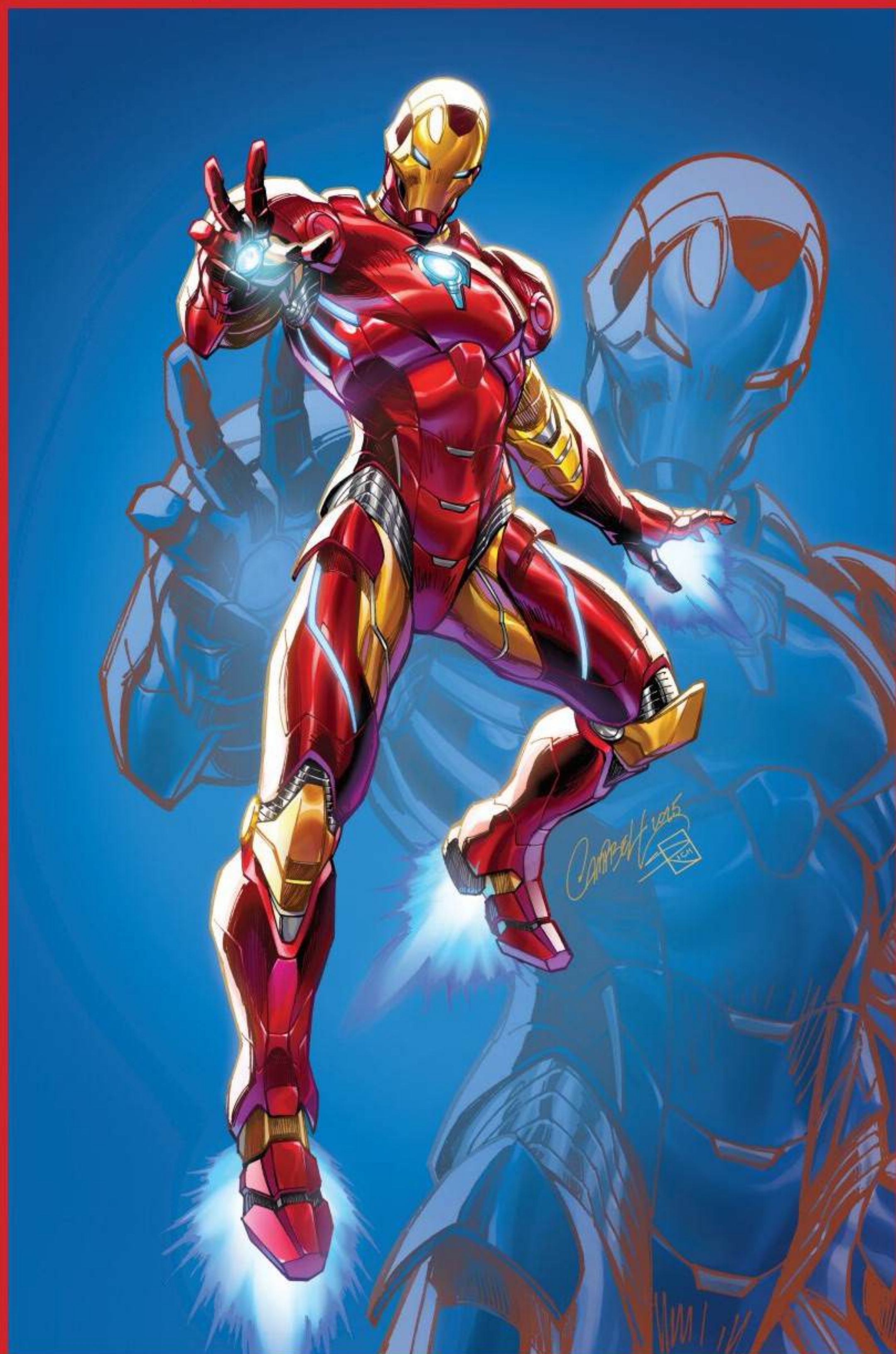
AVENGERS #27 BRING ON THE BAD
GUYS VARIANT BY
CORY SMITH & EDGAR DELGADO



AVENGERS #28
RETROVISION VARIANT BY
WES CRAIG & LEE LOUGHRIDGE



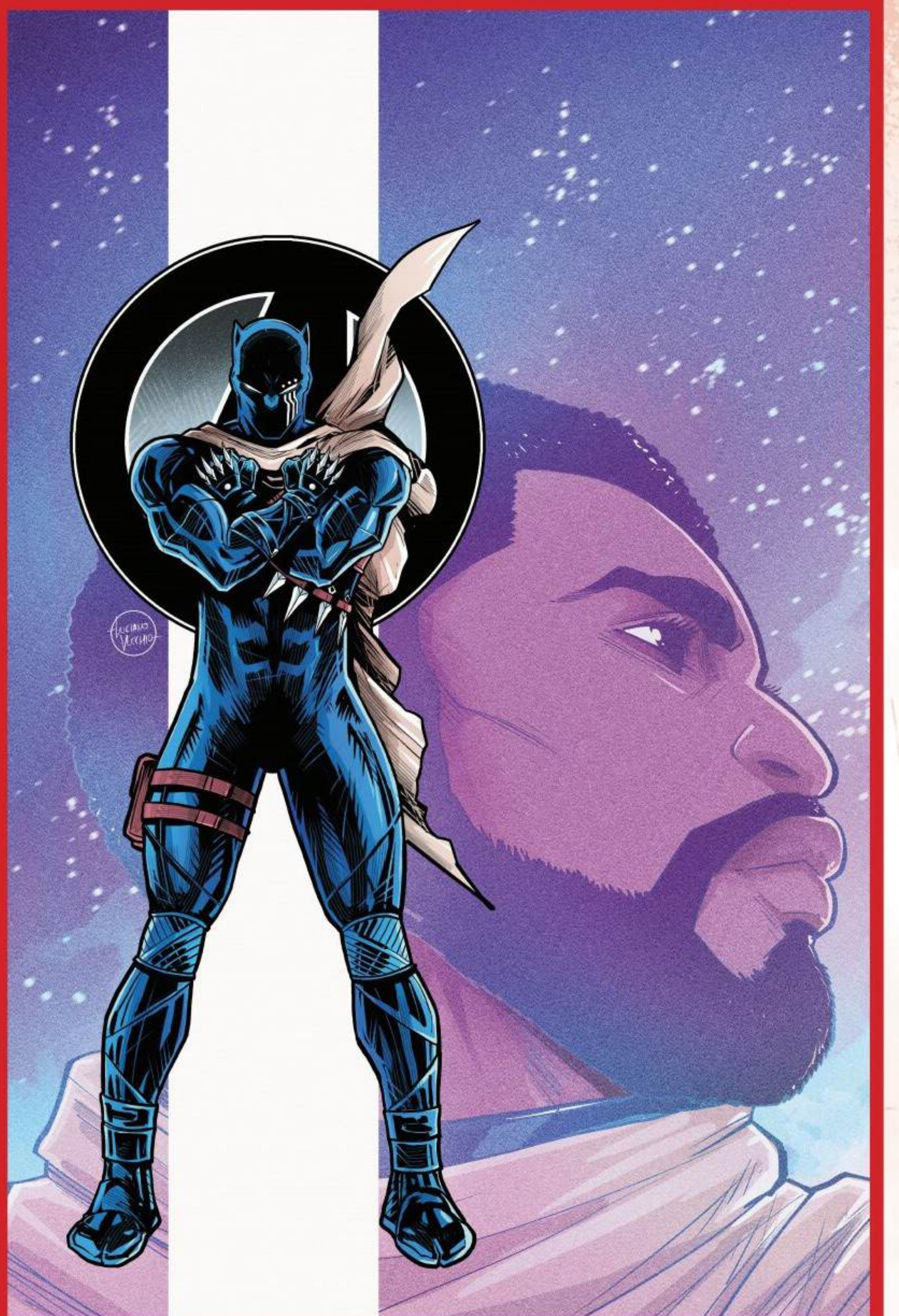
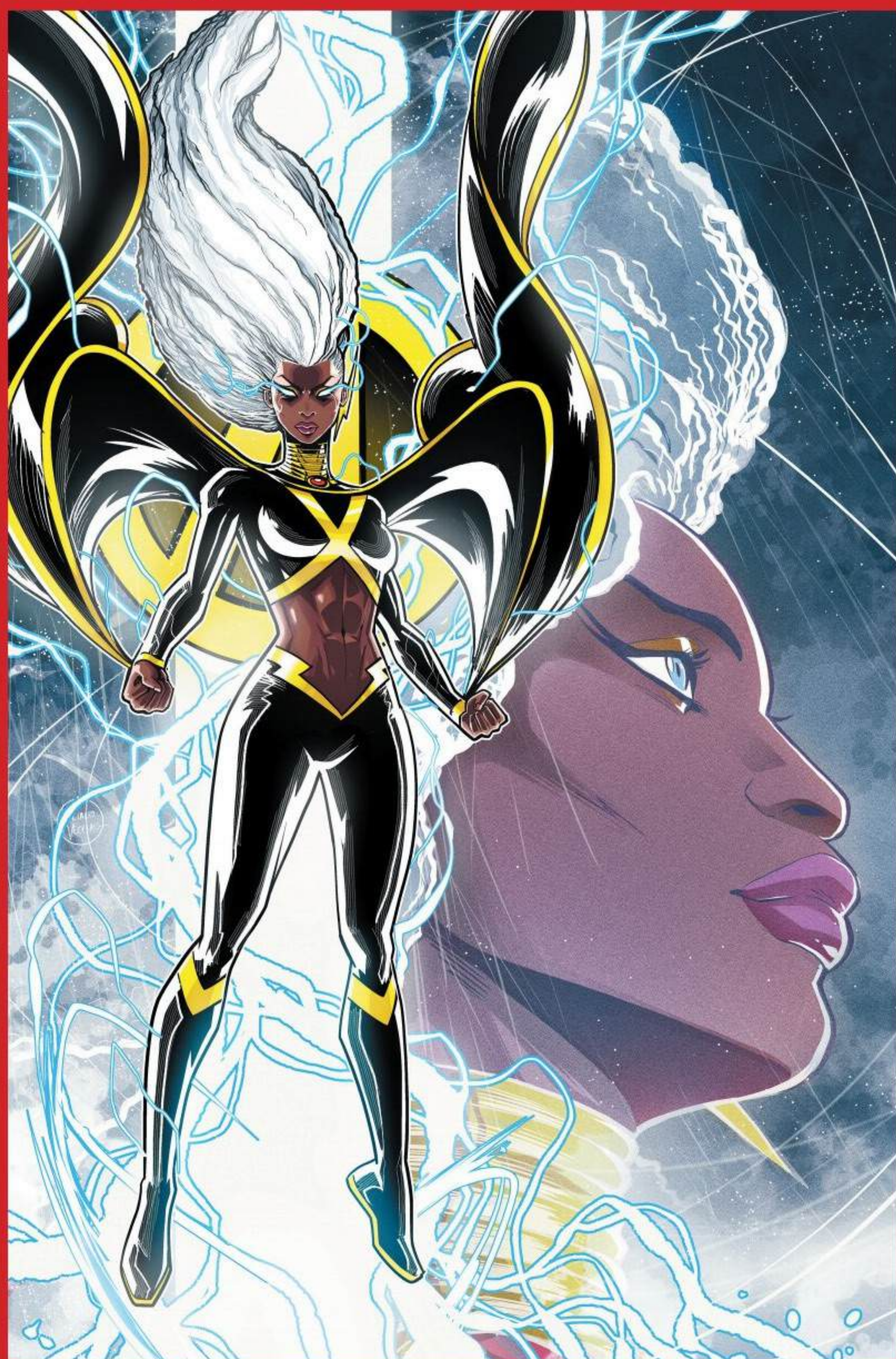
AVENGERS #28 VARIANT BY
ROD REIS



AVENGERS #29 JUST SPECTACULAR
COLLECTION VARIANT BY
J. SCOTT CAMPBELL & SABINE RICH



AVENGERS #30 VARIANT BY
PEACH MOMOKO



**AVENGERS #25-28 CHARACTER VARIANTS BY
LUCIANO VECCHIO**



AVENGERS #29-30 CHARACTER VARIANTS BY
LUCIANO VECCHIO

MARVEL

COLLECTED EDITIONS



Avengers by Jed MacKay Vol. 1: The Impossible City

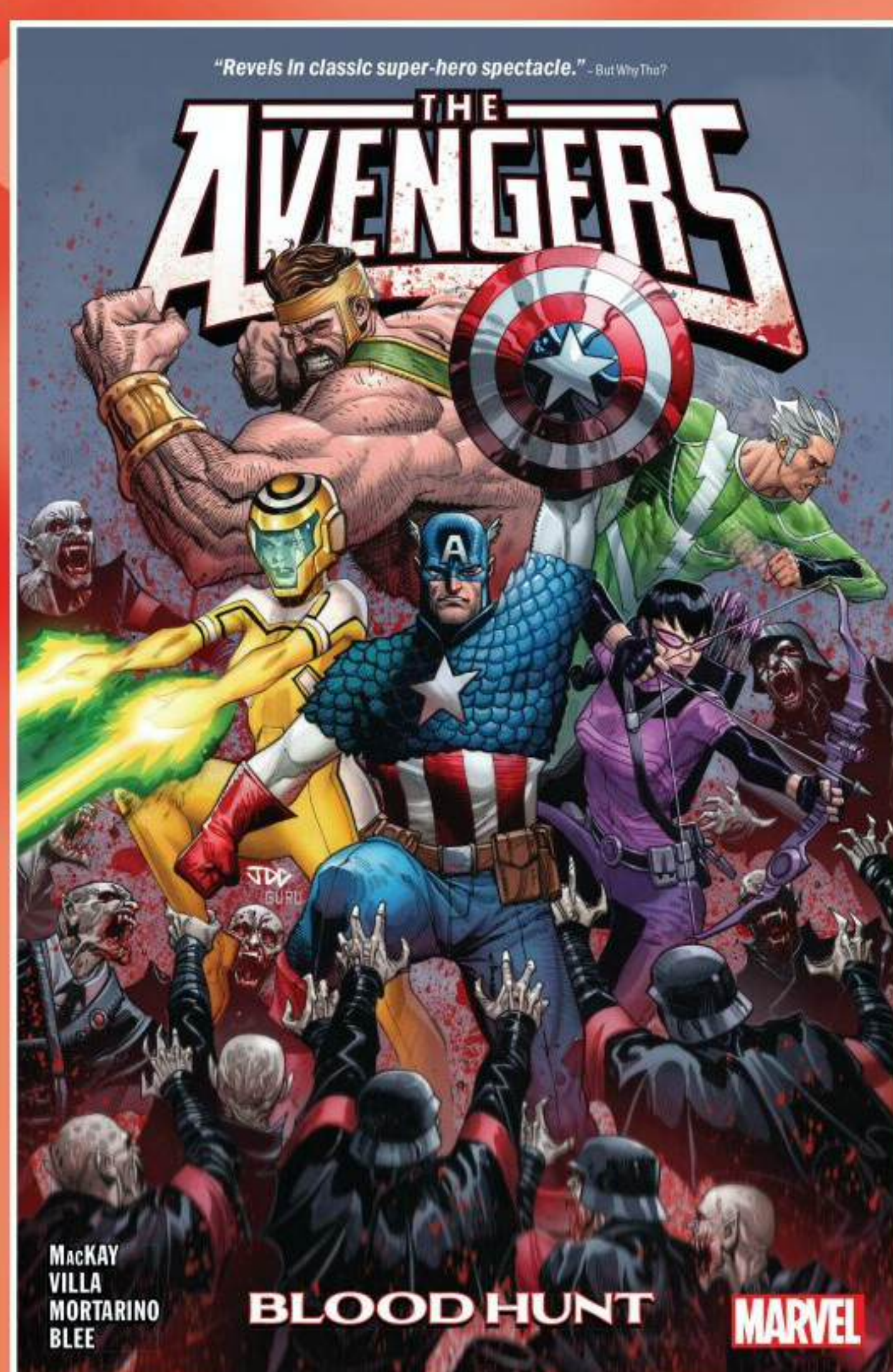
ISBN 978-1-302-94769-9

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

MARVEL COLLECTED EDITIONS



Avengers by Jed MacKay
Vol. 2: Twilight Dreaming
ISBN 978-1-302-94770-5



Avengers by Jed MacKay
Vol. 3: Blood Hunt
ISBN 978-1-302-95846-6



Avengers by Jed MacKay
Vol. 4: Storm
ISBN 978-1-302-96076-6

AVAILABLE IN PRINT OR DIGITAL WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!